FAITH ERIN HICKS

FRIENDS WITH BOYS

HIGH SCHOOL IS HARD ENOUGH WITHOUT A GHOST IN TOW.

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NOVA SCOTIA
Communities, Culture and Heritage

Faith Erin Hicks recognizes the support of the Province of Nova Scotia through the Department of Communities, Culture & Heritage. She is pleased to work in partnership with the Culture Division to develop and promote our cultural resources for all Nova Scotians.

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FISH

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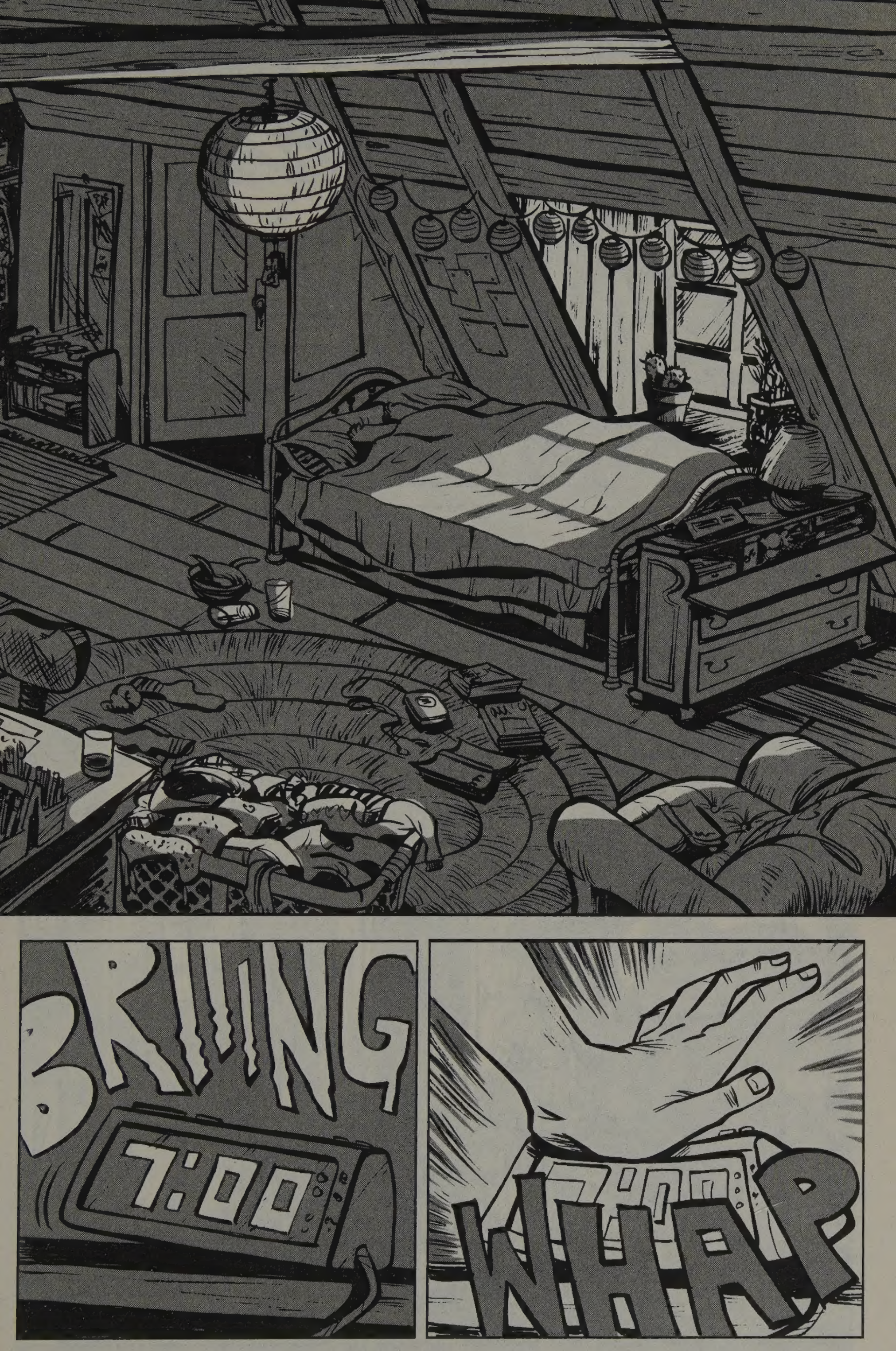
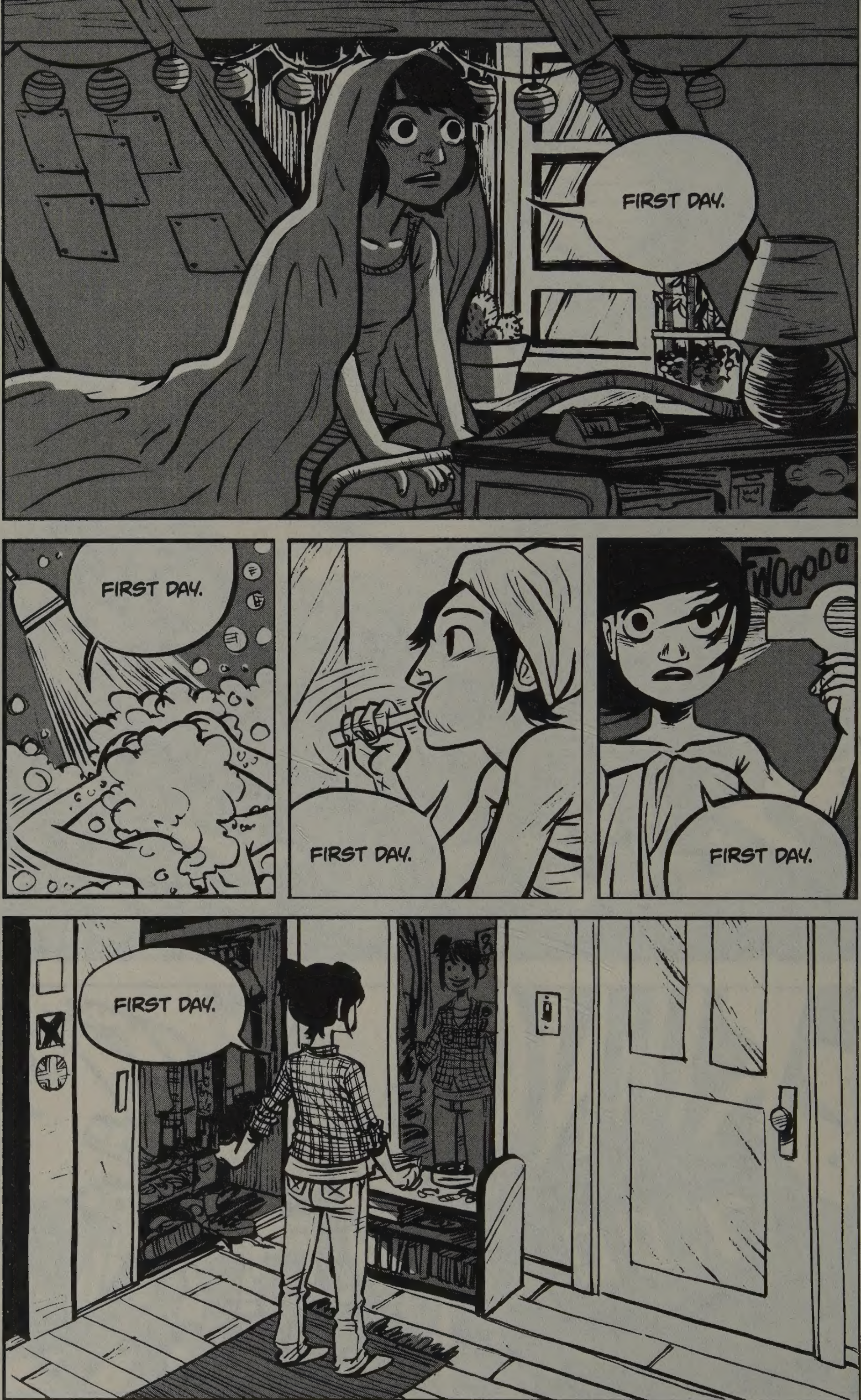
WE LIVE

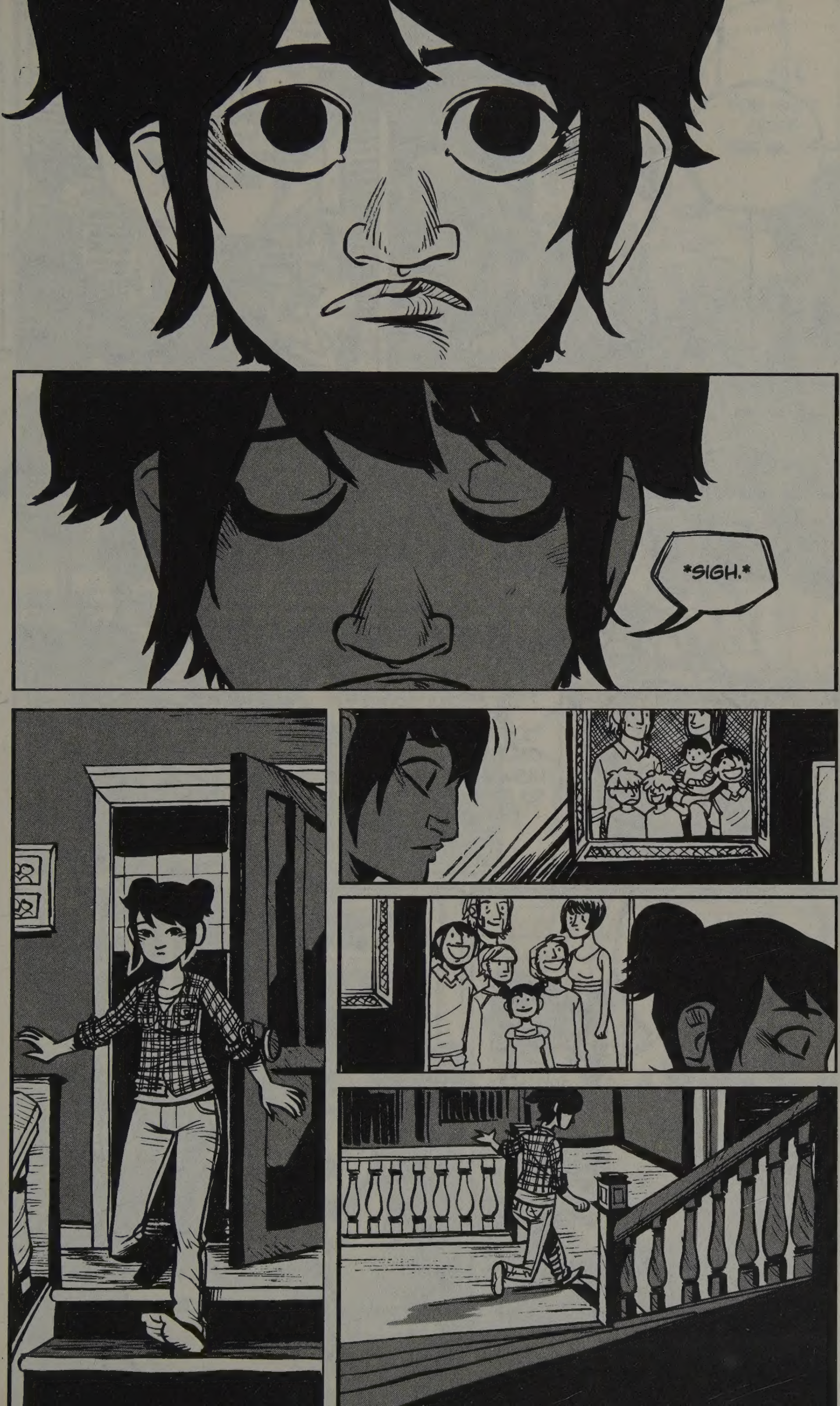
FAITH ERIN HICKS

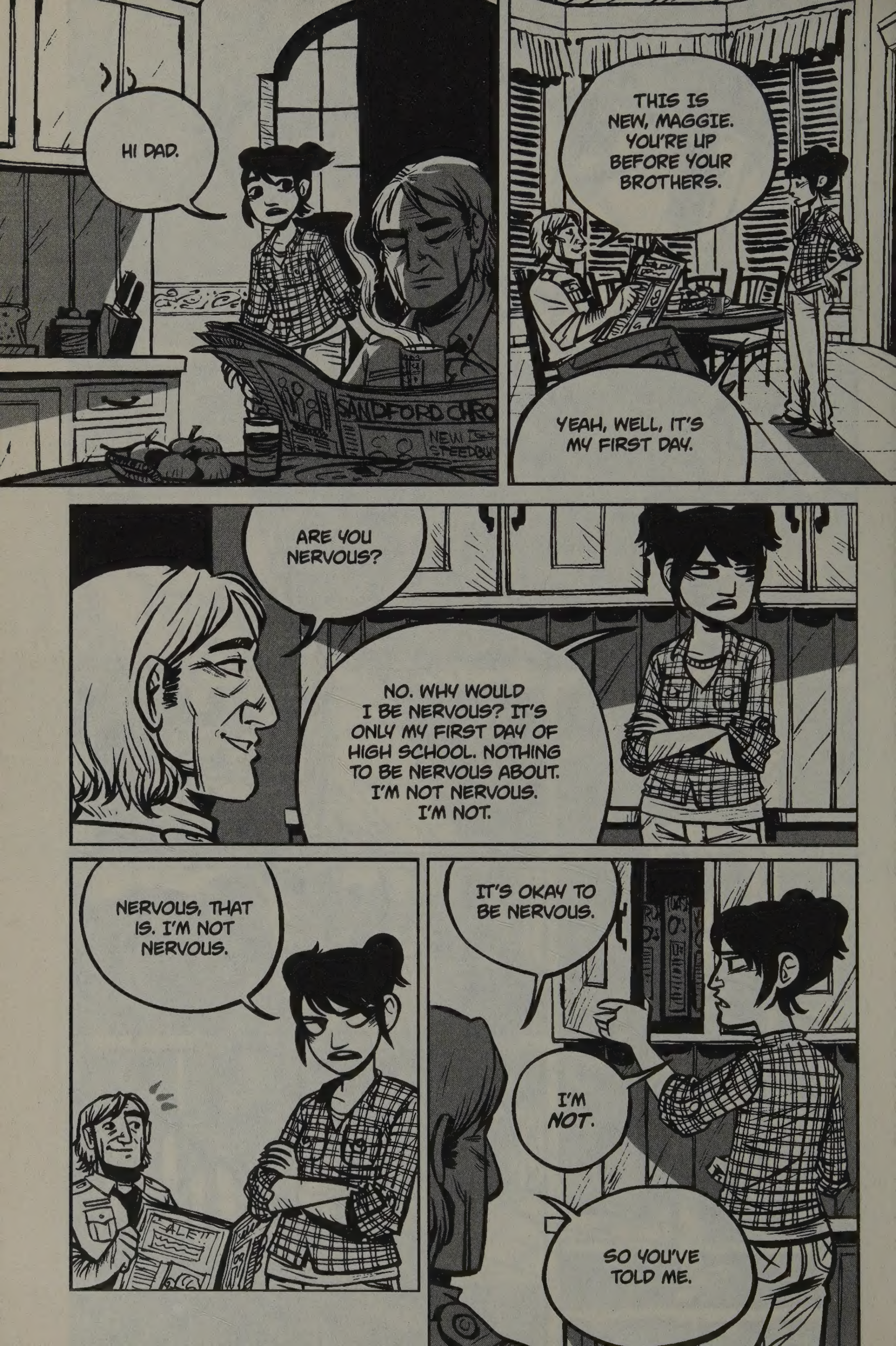
FRIENDS WITH BOYS

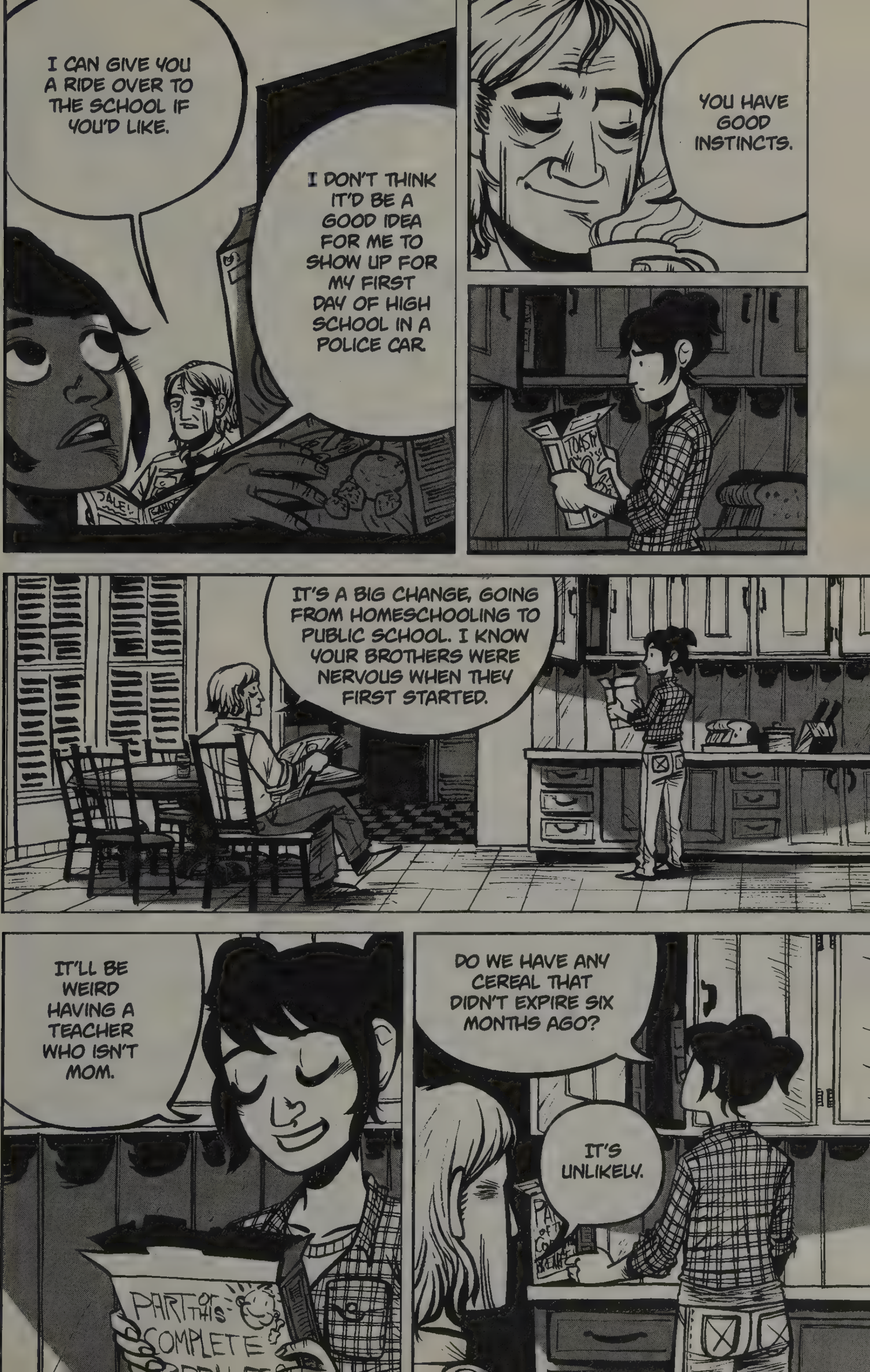
First Second
NEW YORK

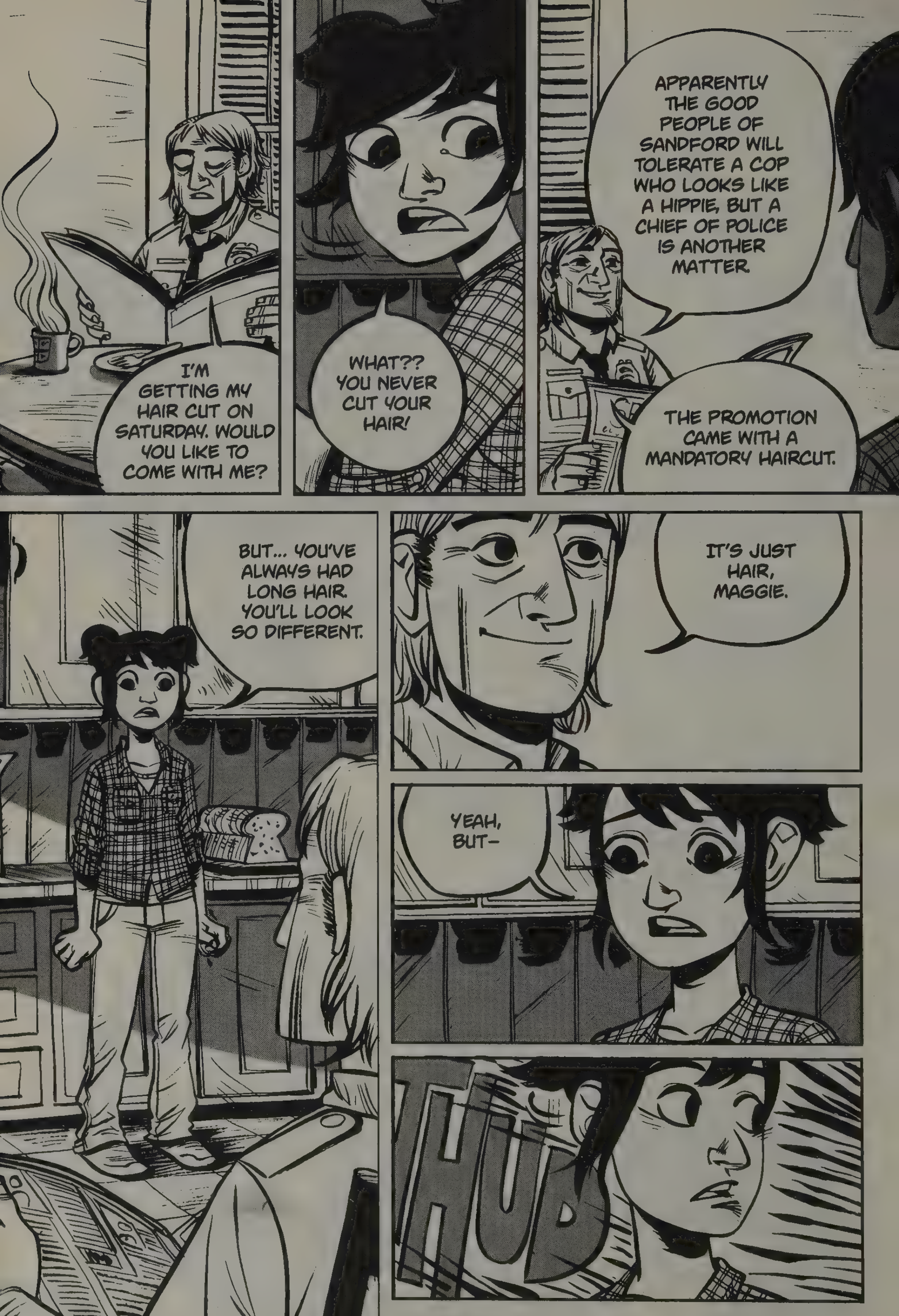

BRIIING
7:00
WHAP

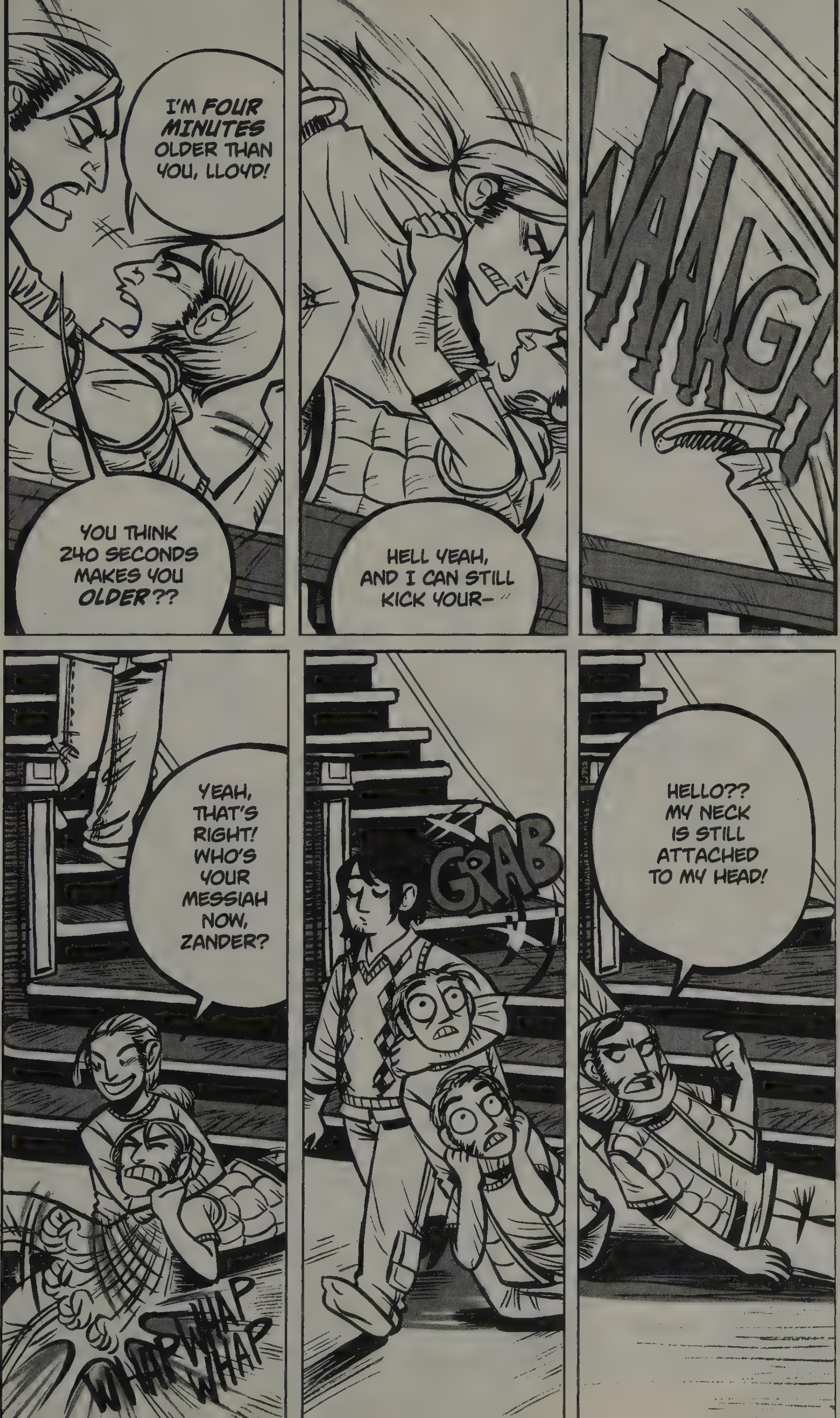

FIRST DAY.
FIRST DAY.
FIRST DAY.
FWOOOOO
FIRST DAY.
FIRST DAY.

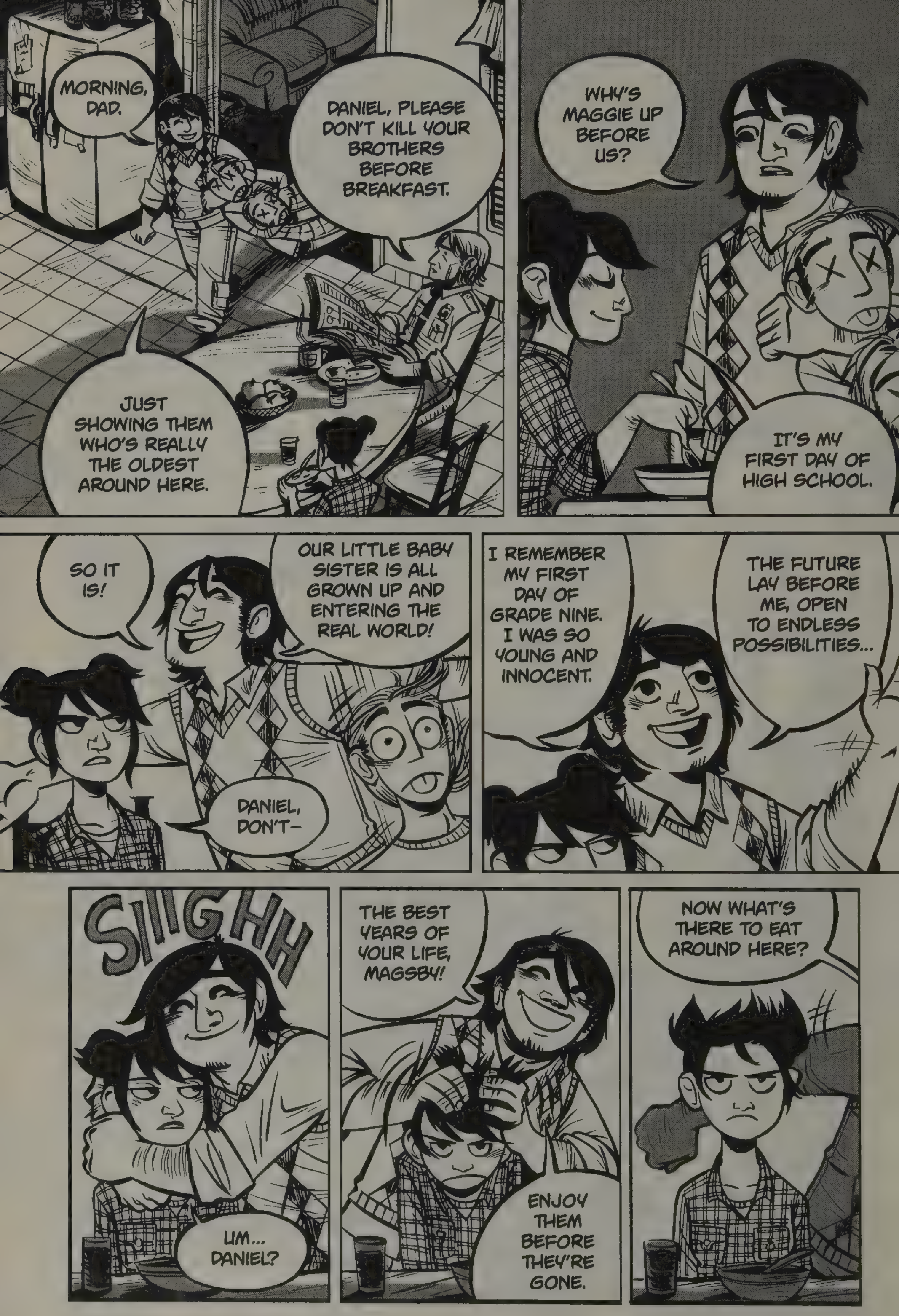

SIGH.

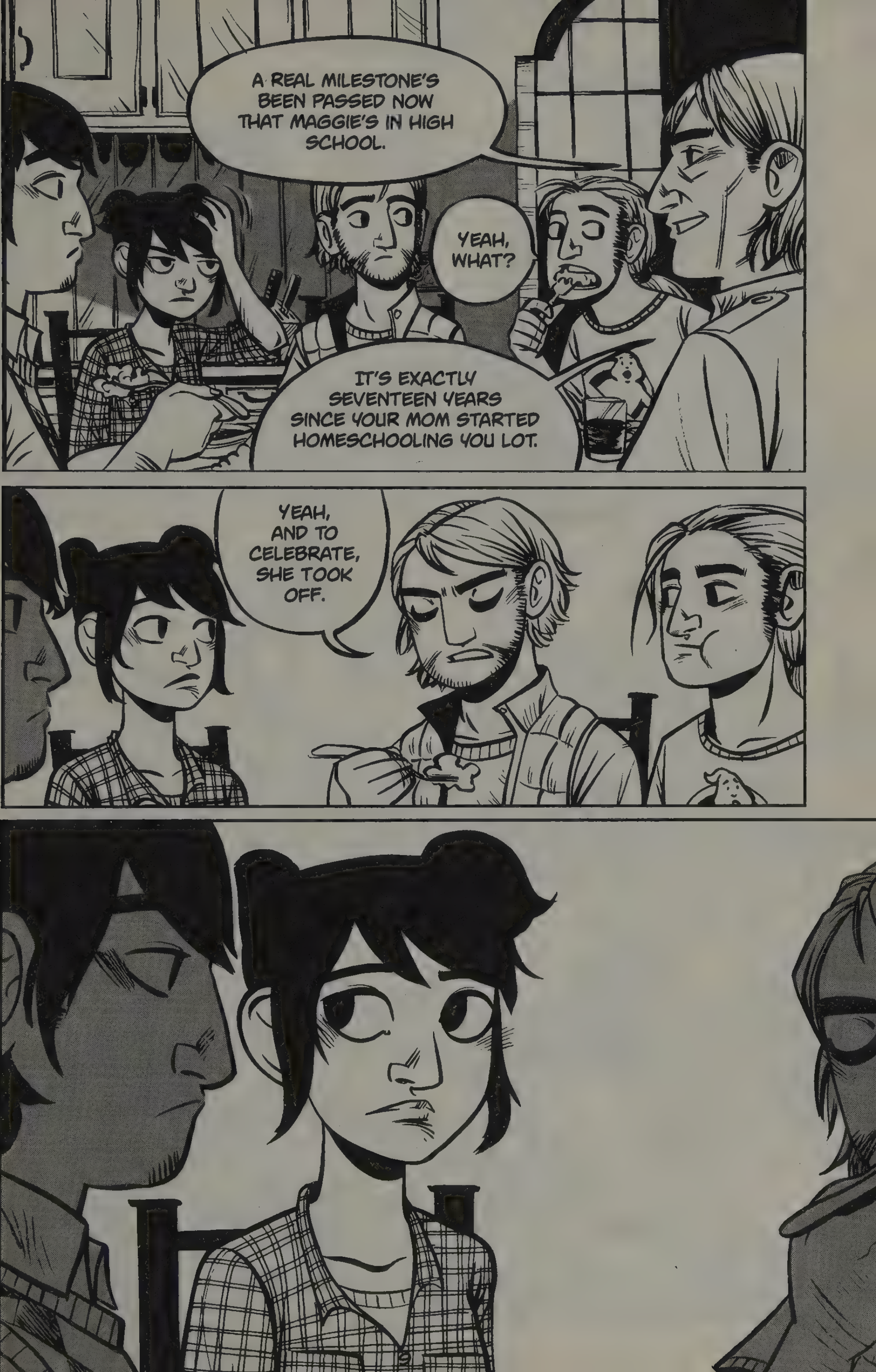

HI DAD.
SANDFORD CHRO
THIS IS NEW, MAGGIE. YOU'RE UP BEFORE YOUR BROTHERS.
YEAH, WELL, IT'S MY FIRST DAY.
ARE YOU NERVOUS?
NO. WHY WOULD I BE NERVOUS? IT'S ONLY MY FIRST DAY OF HIGH SCHOOL. NOTHING TO BE NERVOUS ABOUT. I'M NOT NERVOUS. I'M NOT.
NERVOUS, THAT IS. I'M NOT NERVOUS.
IT'S OKAY TO BE NERVOUS.
I'M *NOT*.
SO YOU'VE TOLD ME.

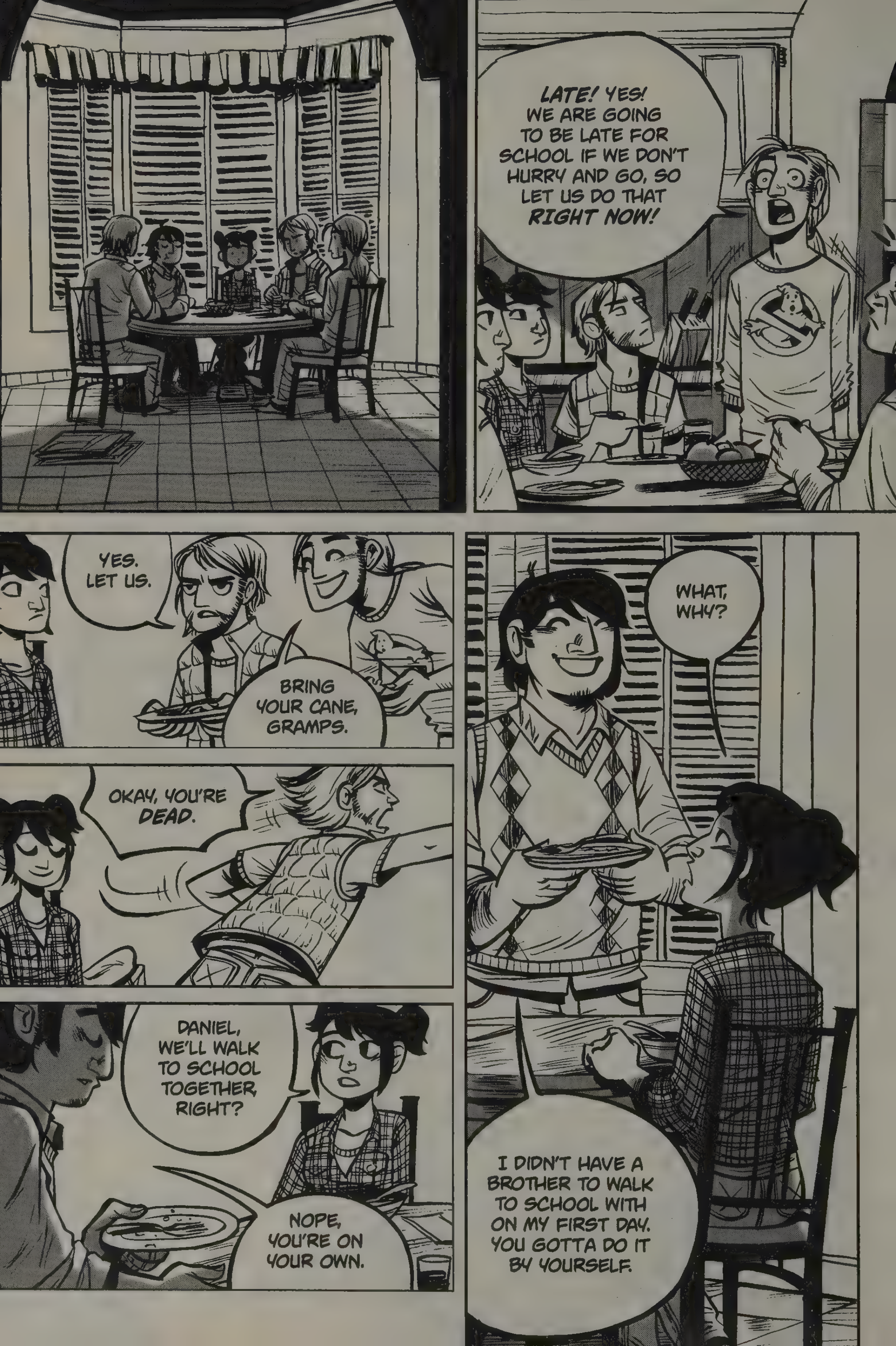

I CAN GIVE YOU A RIDE OVER TO THE SCHOOL IF YOU'D LIKE.
I DON'T THINK IT'D BE A GOOD IDEA FOR ME TO SHOW UP FOR MY FIRST DAY OF HIGH SCHOOL IN A POLICE CAR.
SALE!
CANDY
YOU HAVE GOOD INSTINCTS.
TOASTY
IT'S A BIG CHANGE, GOING FROM HOMESCHOOLING TO PUBLIC SCHOOL. I KNOW YOUR BROTHERS WERE NERVOUS WHEN THEY FIRST STARTED.
IT'LL BE WEIRD HAVING A TEACHER WHO ISN'T MOM.
PART OF THIS COMPLETE
DO WE HAVE ANY CEREAL THAT DIDN'T EXPIRE SIX MONTHS AGO?
IT'S UNLIKELY.

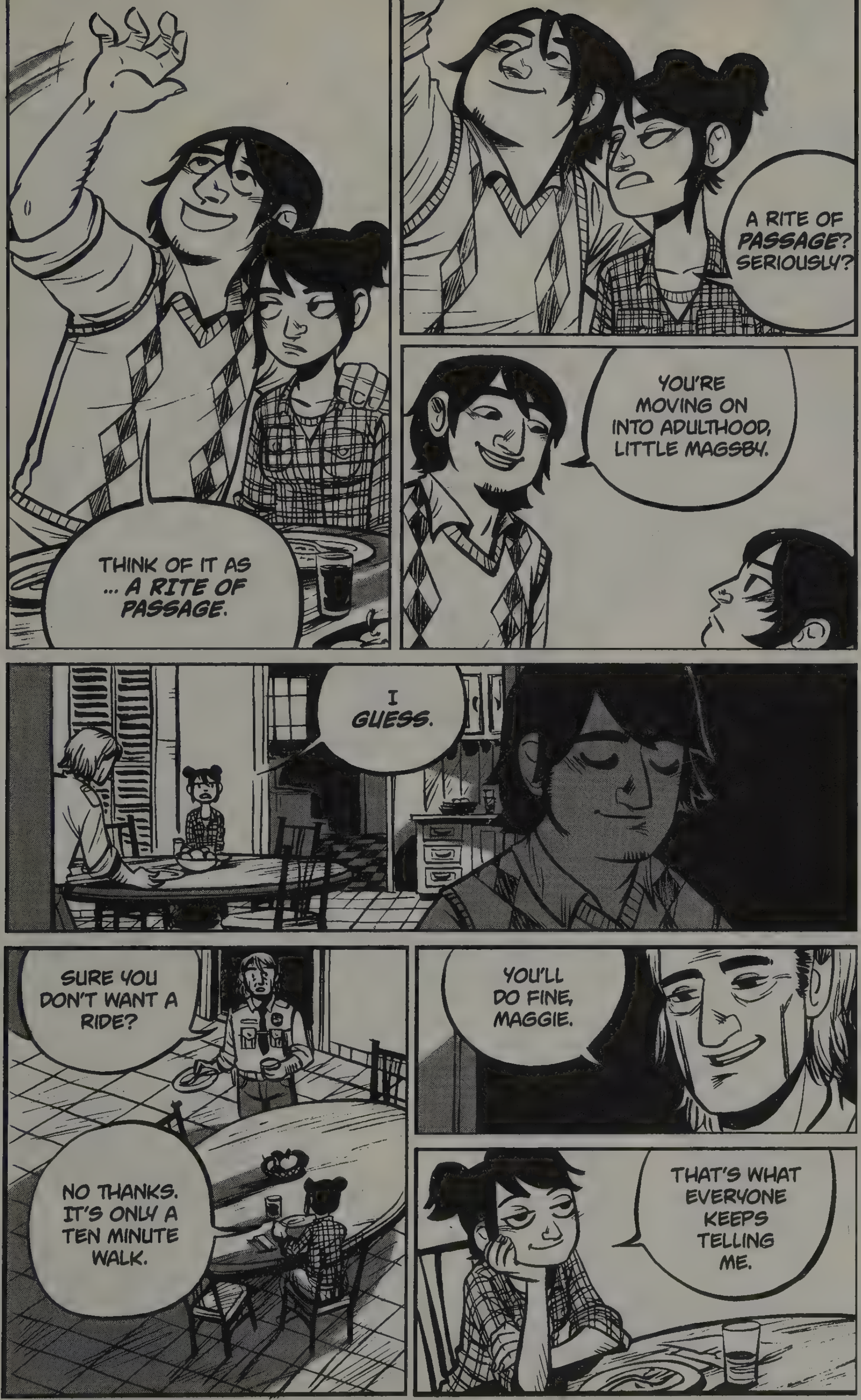

I'M GETTING MY HAIR CUT ON SATURDAY. WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME WITH ME?
WHAT?? YOU NEVER CUT YOUR HAIR!
APPARENTLY THE GOOD PEOPLE OF SANDFORD WILL TOLERATE A COP WHO LOOKS LIKE A HIPPIE, BUT A CHIEF OF POLICE IS ANOTHER MATTER.
THE PROMOTION CAME WITH A MANDATORY HAIRCUT.
BUT... YOU'VE ALWAYS HAD LONG HAIR. YOU'LL LOOK SO DIFFERENT.
IT'S JUST HAIR, MAGGIE.
YEAH, BUT–
THUD

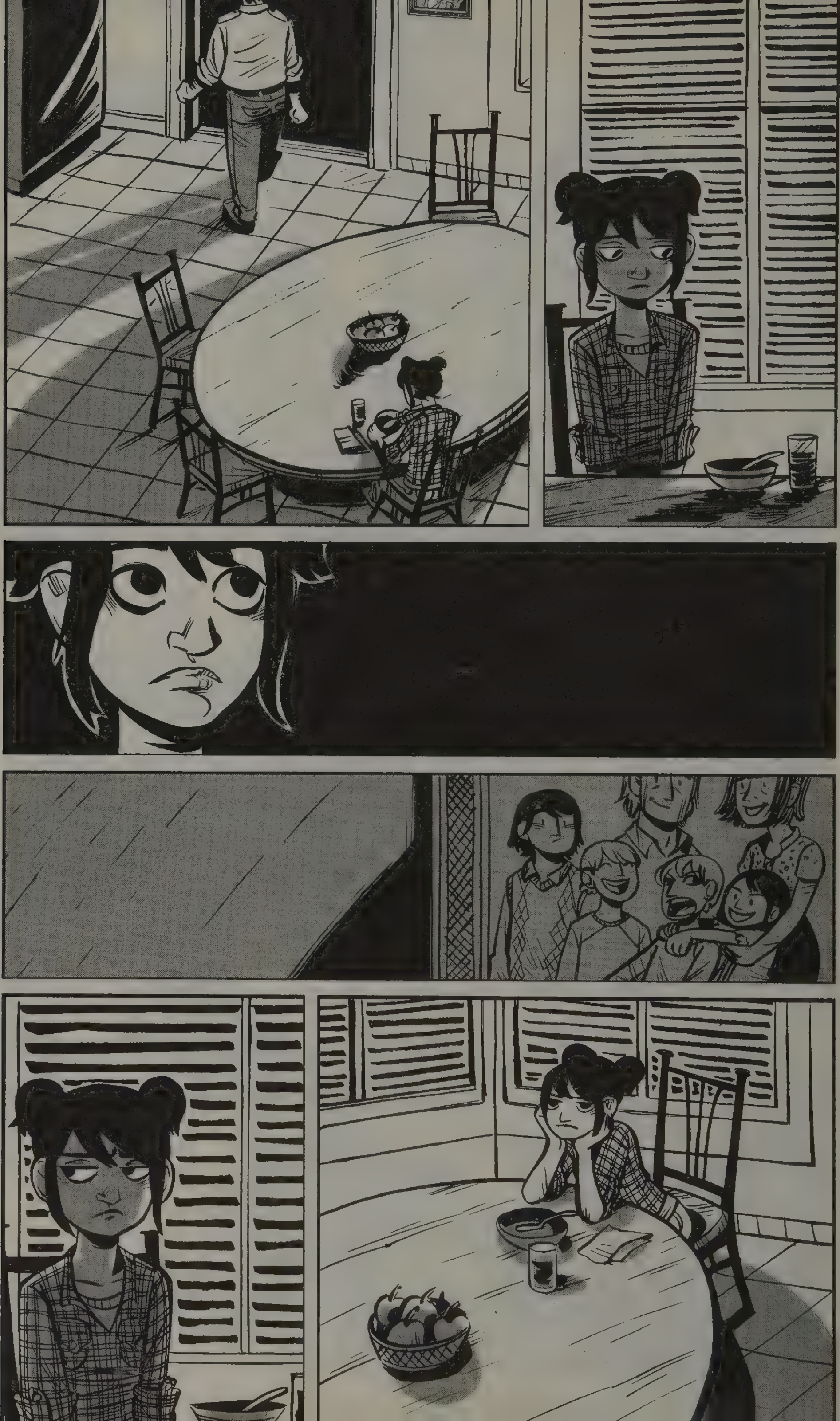

I'M FOUR MINUTES OLDER THAN YOU, LLOYD!
YOU THINK 240 SECONDS MAKES YOU OLDER??
HELL YEAH, AND I CAN STILL KICK YOUR-
WAAGH
YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT! WHO'S YOUR MESSIAH NOW, ZANDER?
WHAP WHAP WHAP WHAP
GRAB
HELLO?? MY NECK IS STILL ATTACHED TO MY HEAD!

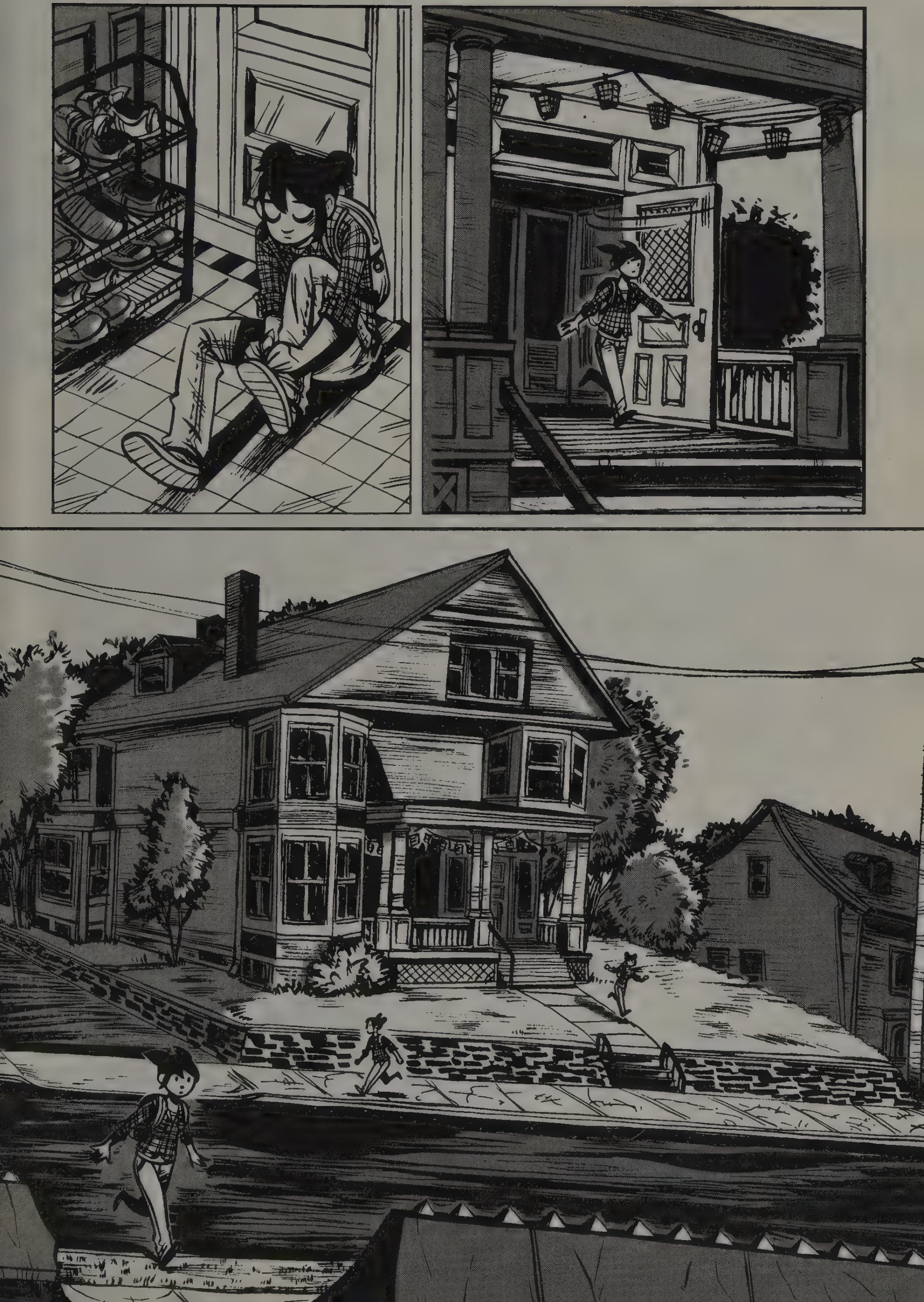

MORNING, DAD.
DANIEL, PLEASE DON'T KILL YOUR BROTHERS BEFORE BREAKFAST.
JUST SHOWING THEM WHO'S REALLY THE OLDEST AROUND HERE.
WHY'S MAGGIE UP BEFORE US?
IT'S MY FIRST DAY OF HIGH SCHOOL.
SO IT IS!
OUR LITTLE BABY SISTER IS ALL GROWN UP AND ENTERING THE REAL WORLD!
DANIEL, DON'T-
I REMEMBER MY FIRST DAY OF GRADE NINE. I WAS SO YOUNG AND INNOCENT.
THE FUTURE LAY BEFORE ME, OPEN TO ENDLESS POSSIBILITIES...
SIIIGHH
UM... DANIEL?
THE BEST YEARS OF YOUR LIFE, MAGSBY!
ENJOY THEM BEFORE THEY'RE GONE.
NOW WHAT'S THERE TO EAT AROUND HERE?

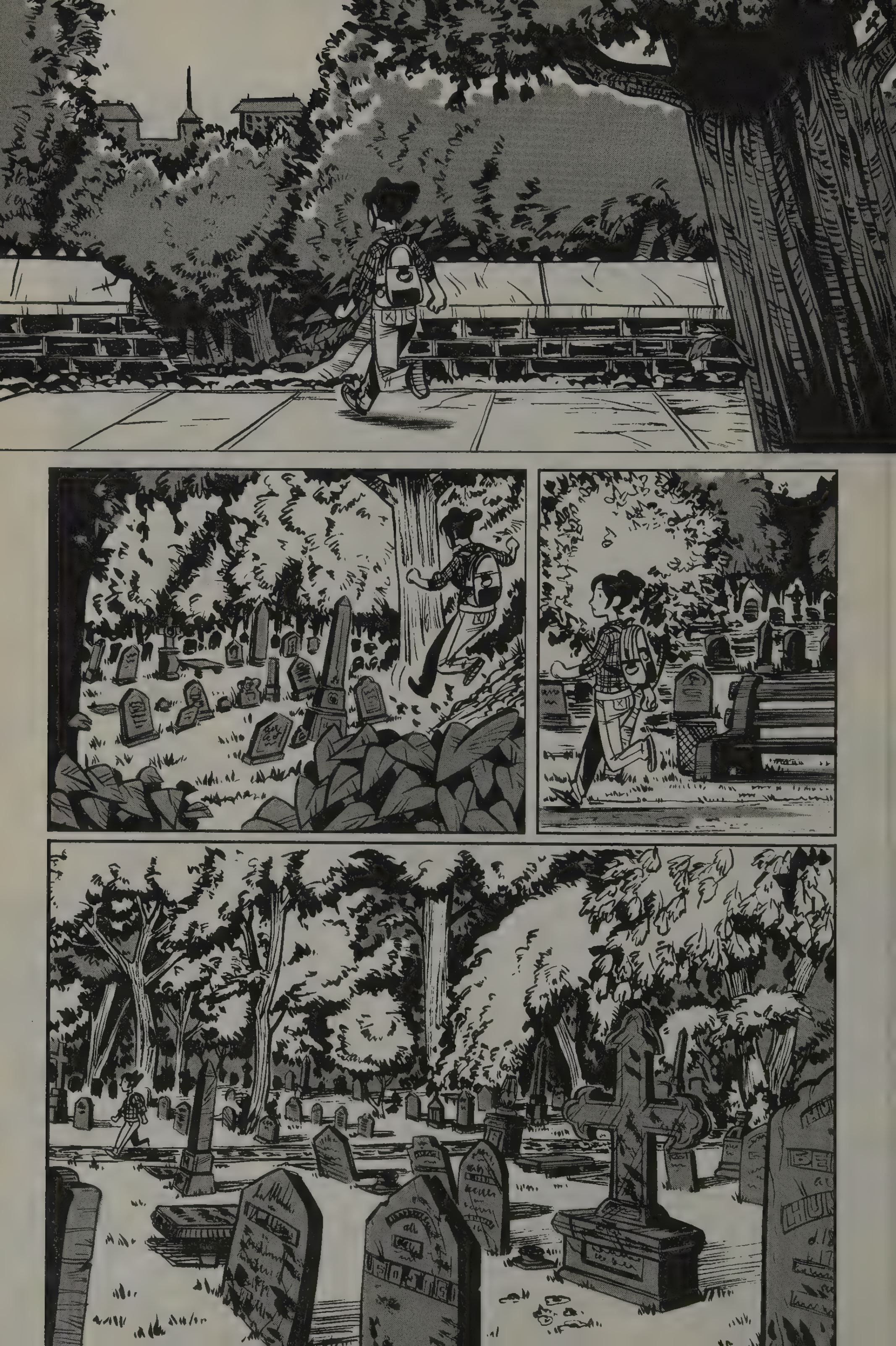

A REAL MILESTONE'S BEEN PASSED NOW THAT MAGGIE'S IN HIGH SCHOOL.
YEAH, WHAT?
IT'S EXACTLY SEVENTEEN YEARS SINCE YOUR MOM STARTED HOMESCHOOLING YOU LOT.
YEAH, AND TO CELEBRATE, SHE TOOK OFF.

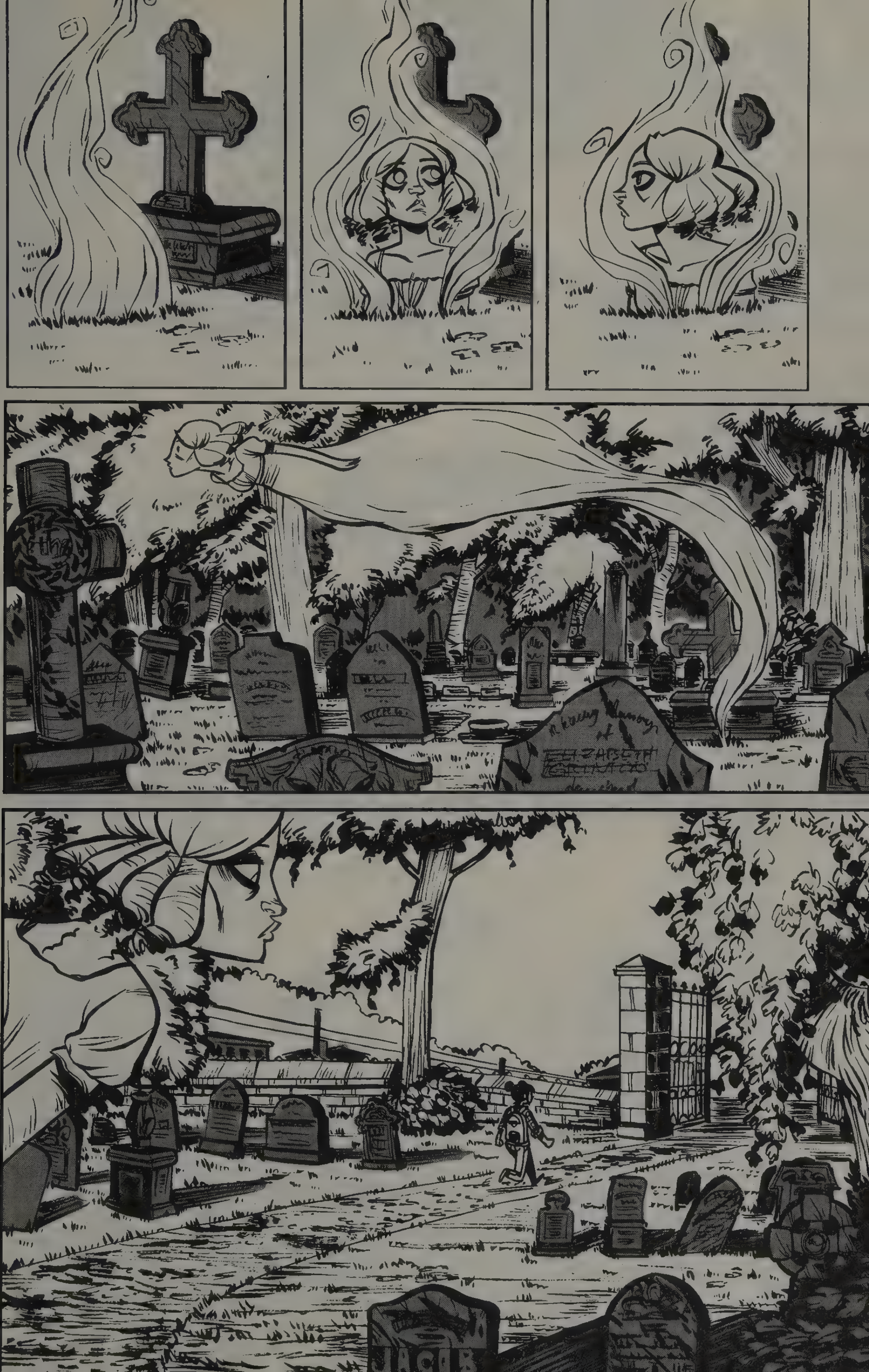

LATE! YES! WE ARE GOING TO BE LATE FOR SCHOOL IF WE DON'T HURRY AND GO, SO LET US DO THAT *RIGHT NOW!*
YES. LET US.
BRING YOUR CANE, GRAMPS.
OKAY, YOU'RE *DEAD.*
DANIEL, WE'LL WALK TO SCHOOL TOGETHER, RIGHT?
NOPE, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN.
WHAT, WHY?
I DIDN'T HAVE A BROTHER TO WALK TO SCHOOL WITH ON MY FIRST DAY. YOU GOTTA DO IT BY YOURSELF.

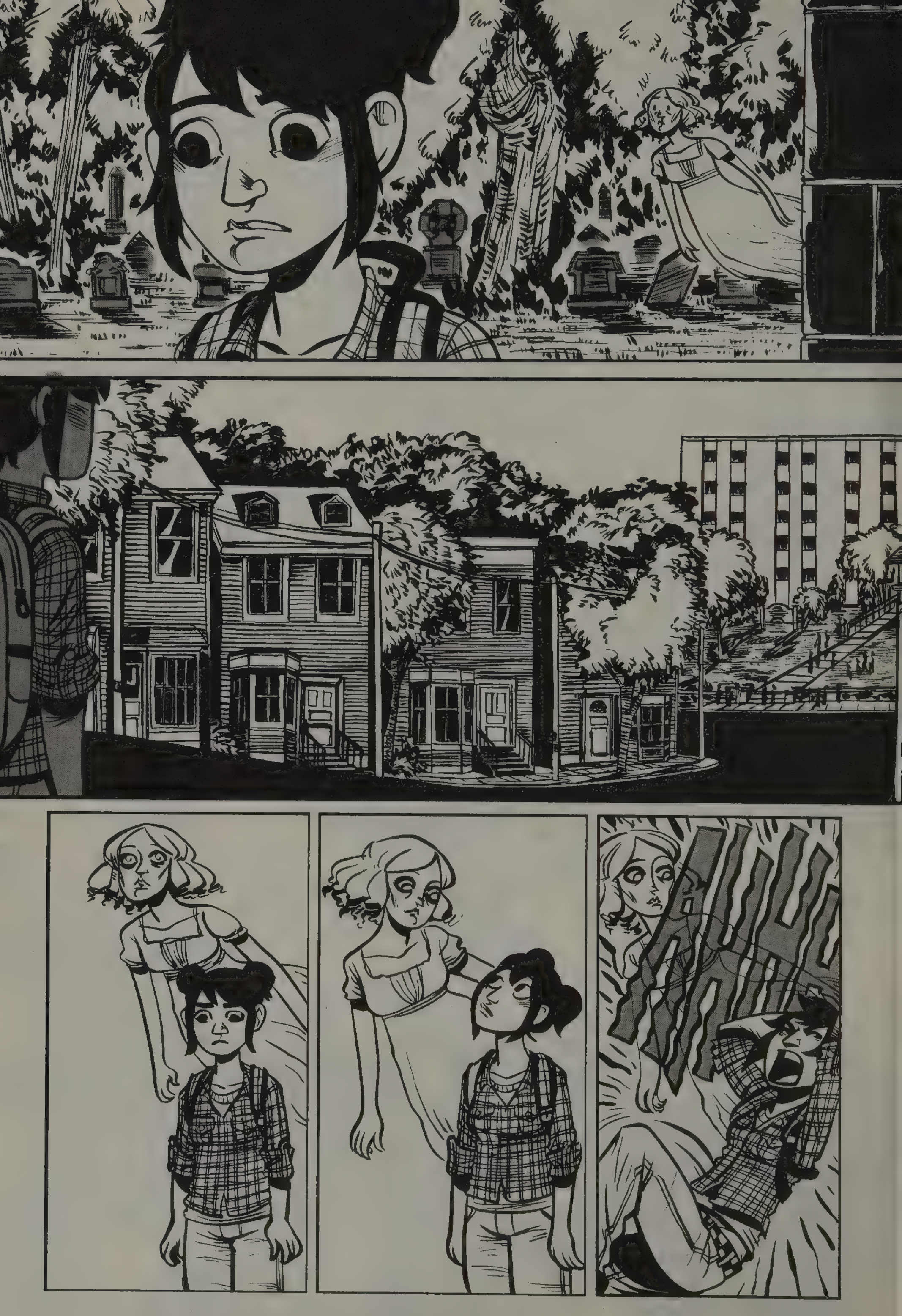

THINK OF IT AS ... *A RITE OF PASSAGE.*
A RITE OF *PASSAGE?* SERIOUSLY?
YOU'RE MOVING ON INTO ADULTHOOD, LITTLE MAGSBY.
I *GUESS.*
SURE YOU DON'T WANT A RIDE?
NO THANKS. IT'S ONLY A TEN MINUTE WALK.
YOU'LL DO FINE, MAGGIE.
THAT'S WHAT EVERYONE KEEPS TELLING ME.

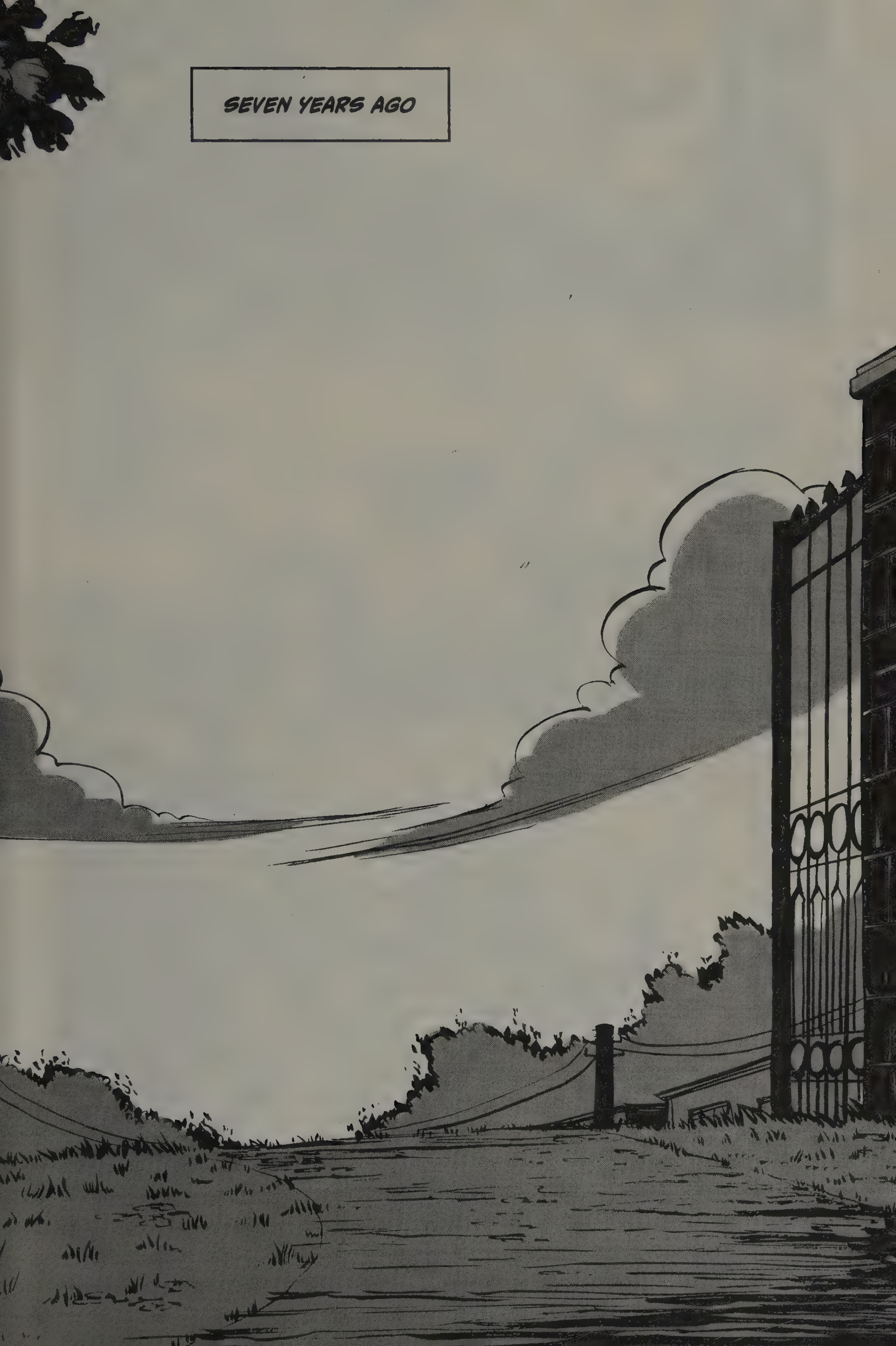


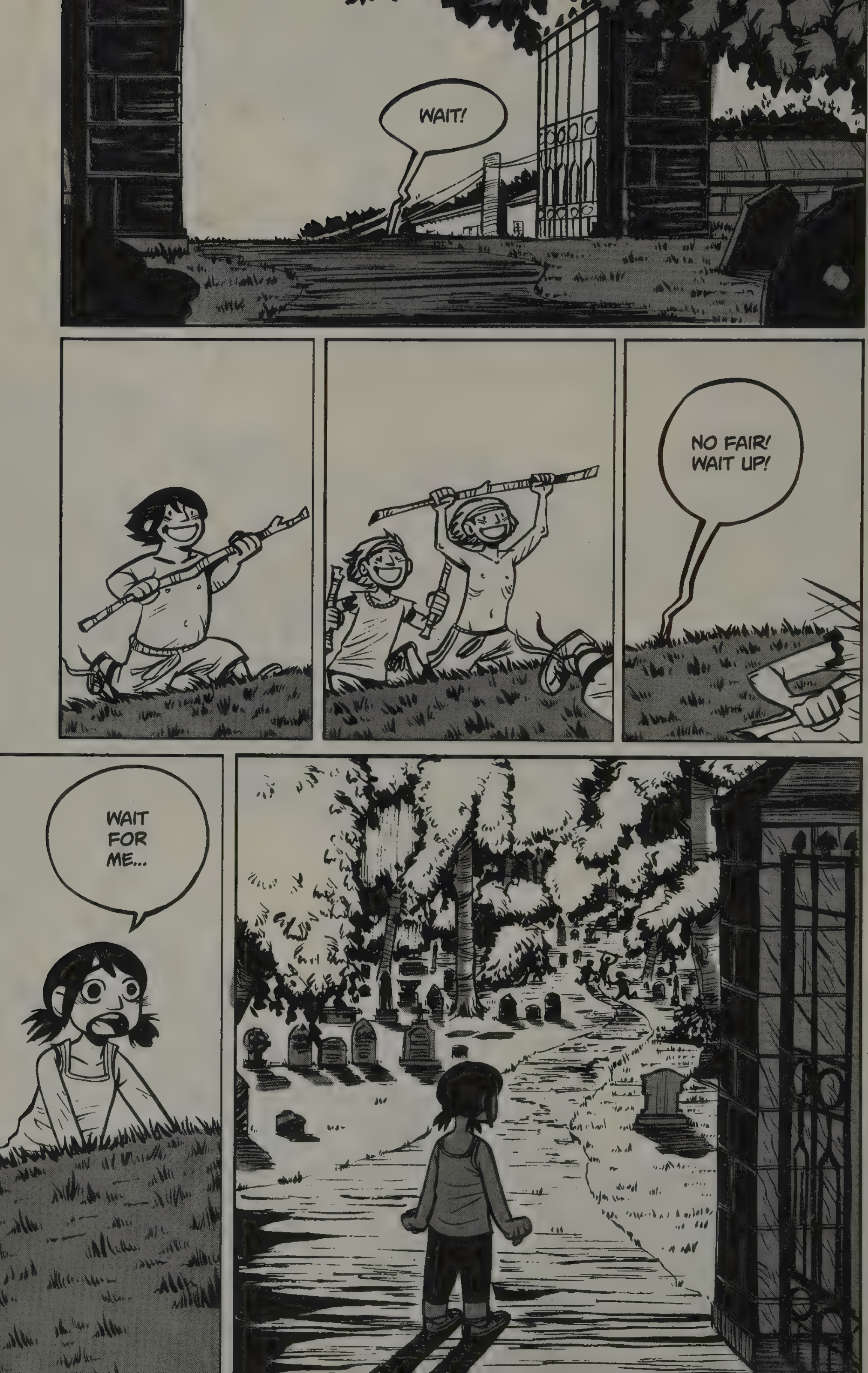


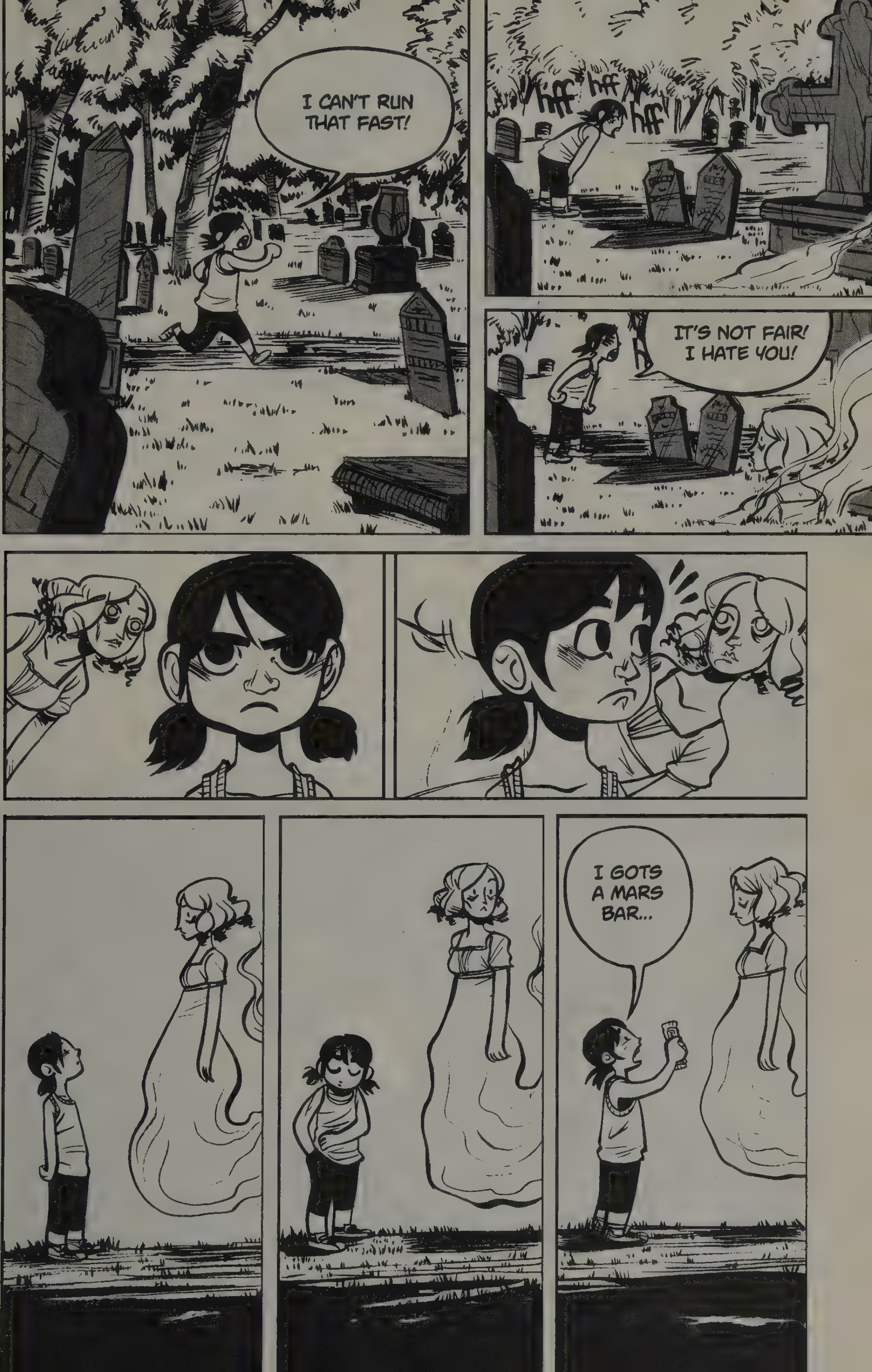


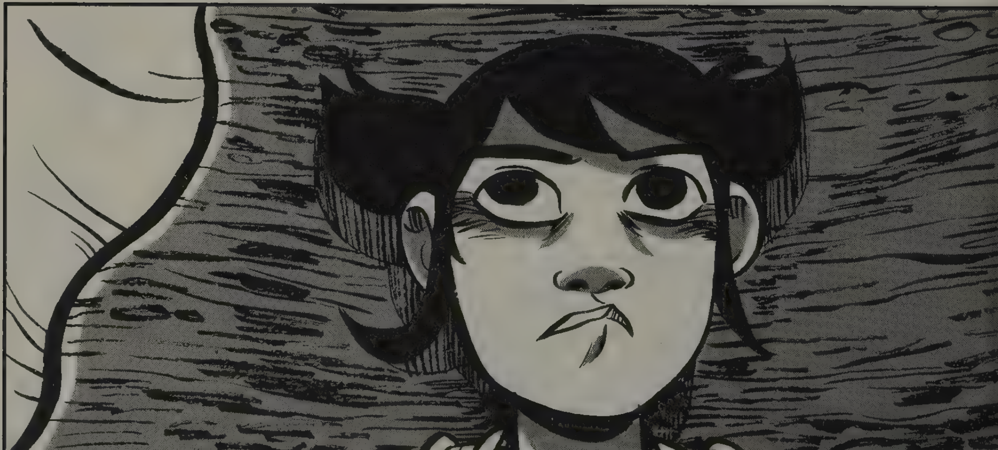

In loving memory of
ELIZABETH
JACOB

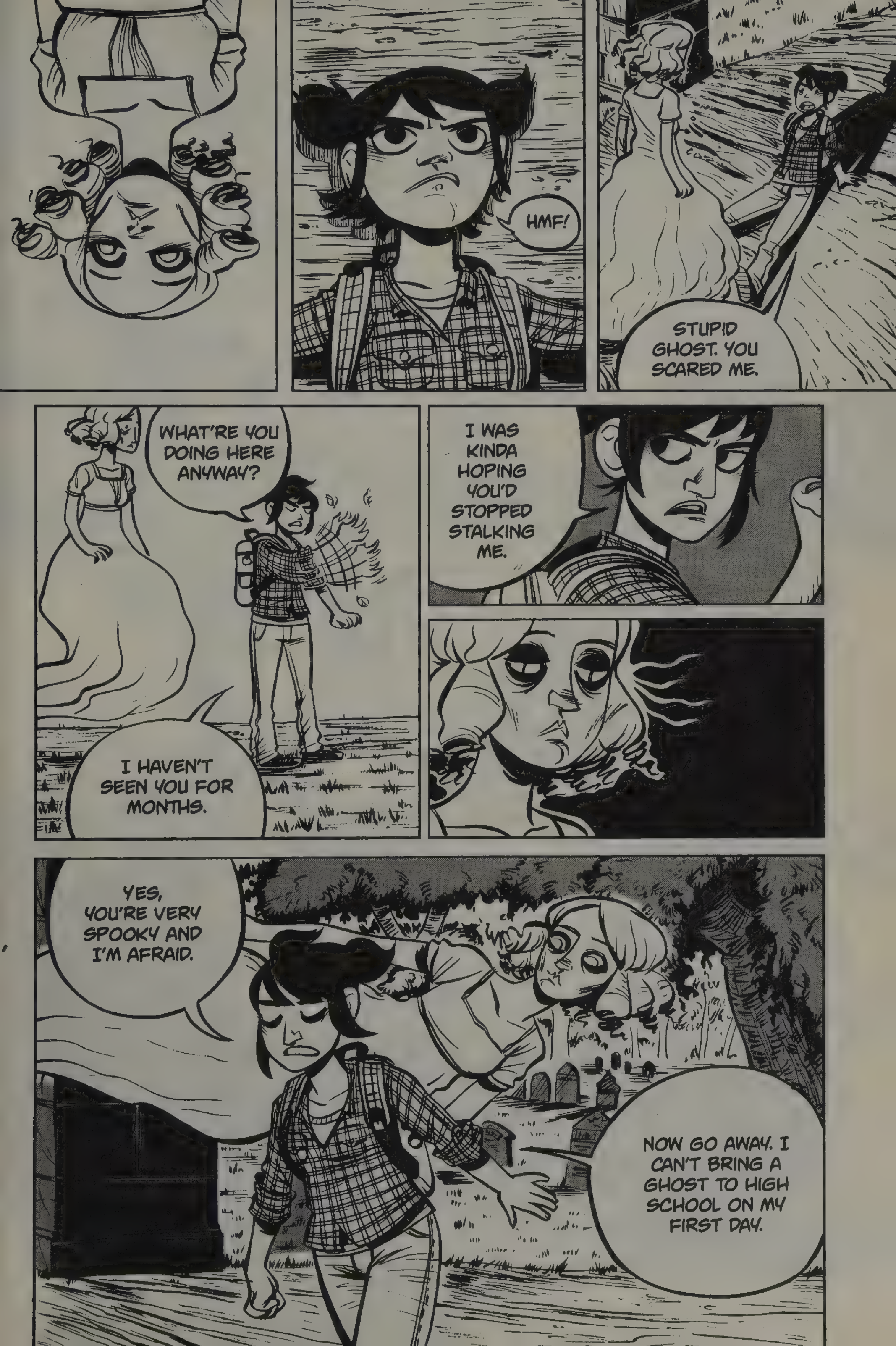

AHHH!

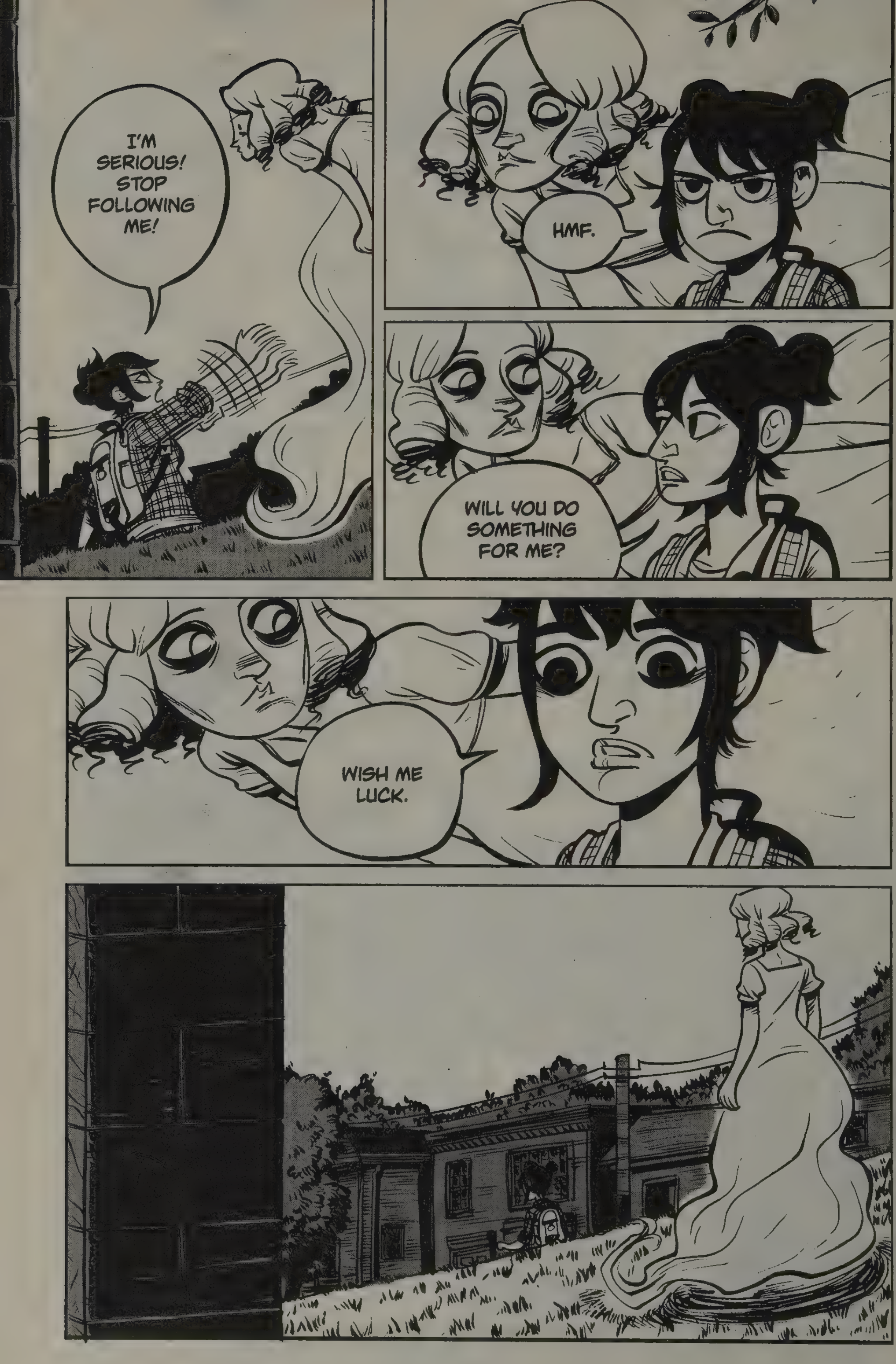

SEVEN YEARS AGO

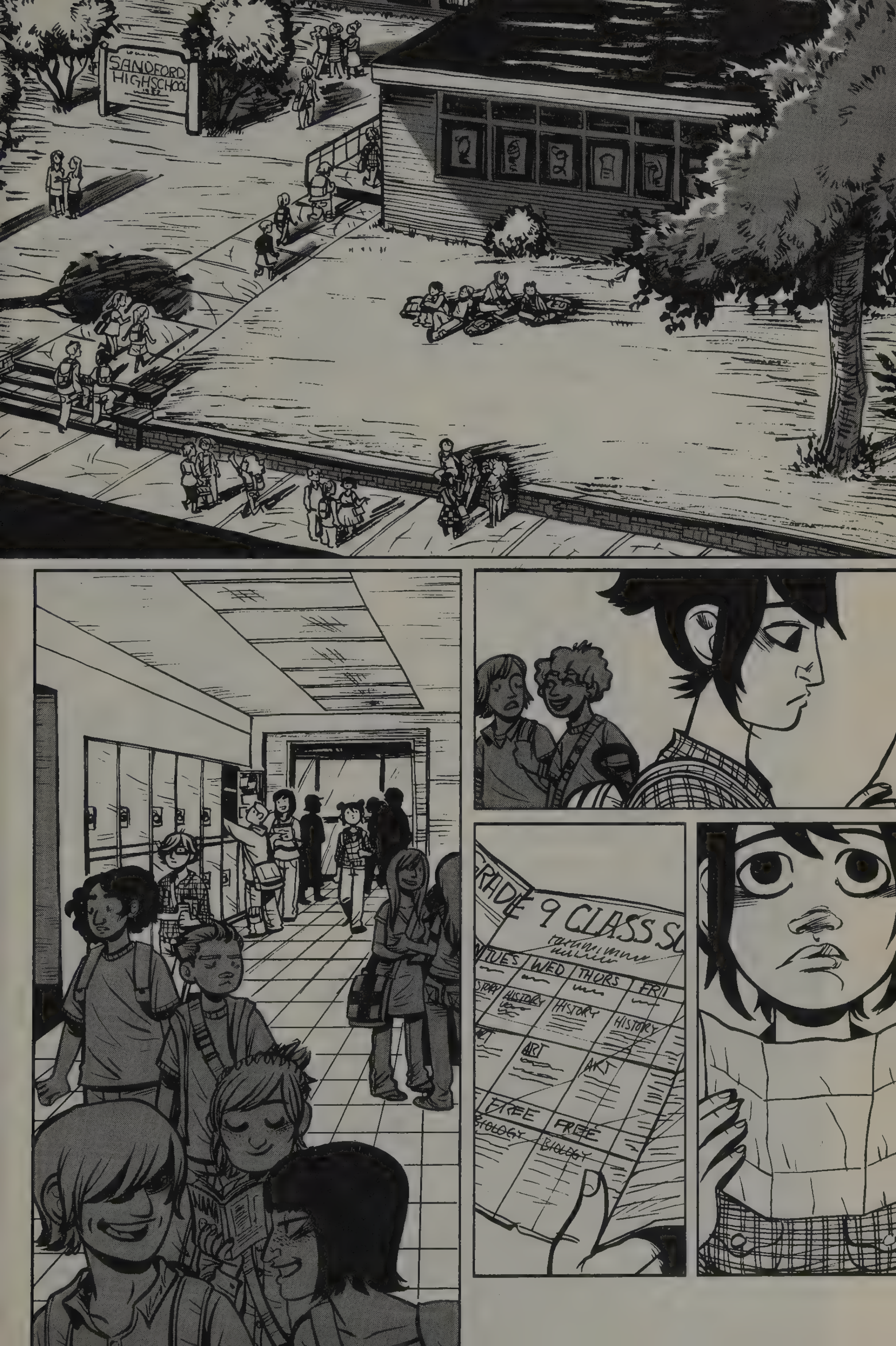

WAIT!
NO FAIR! WAIT UP!
WAIT FOR ME...

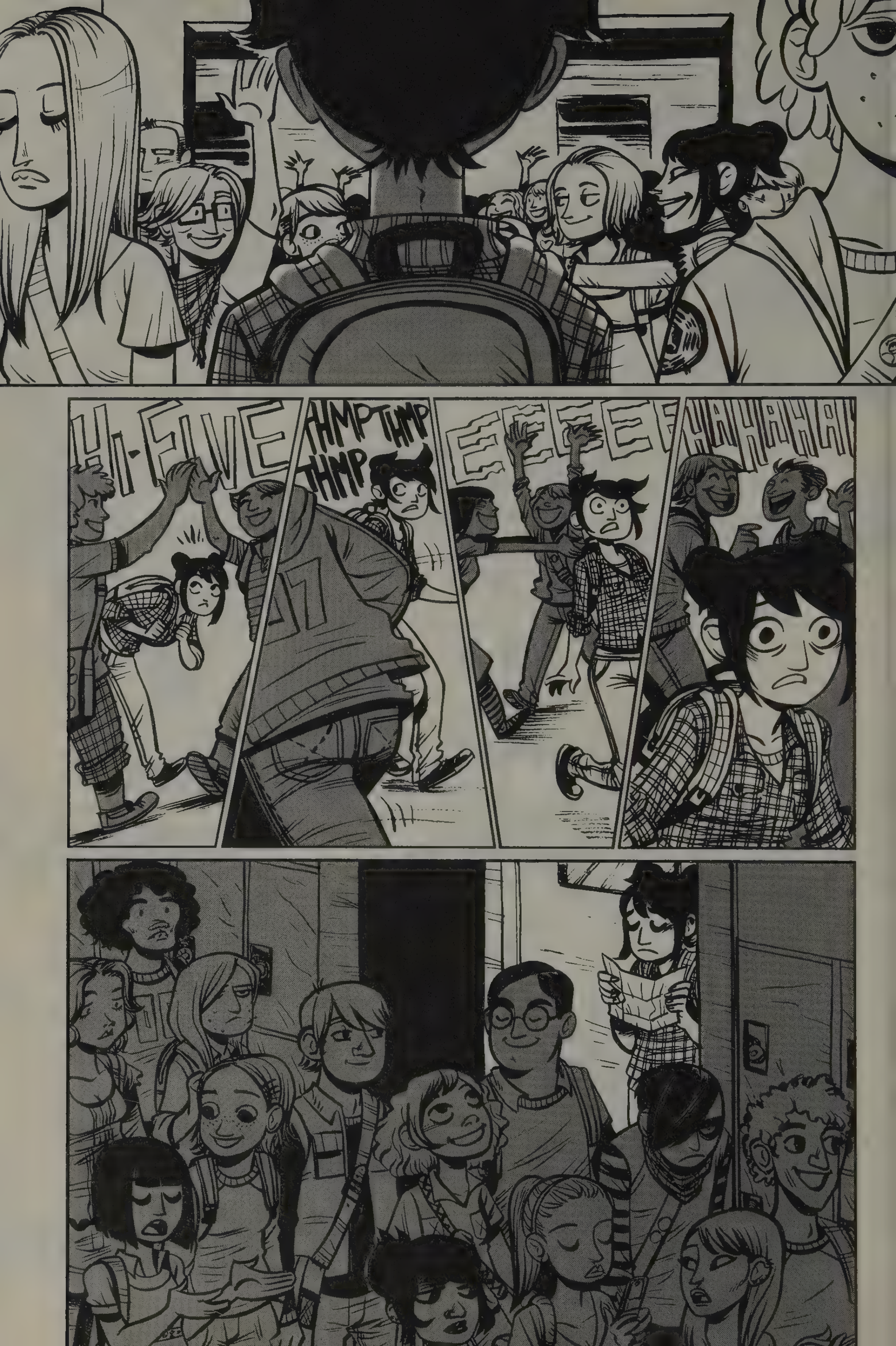

I CAN'T RUN THAT FAST!
hff hff hff
IT'S NOT FAIR! I HATE YOU!
I GOTS A MARS BAR...

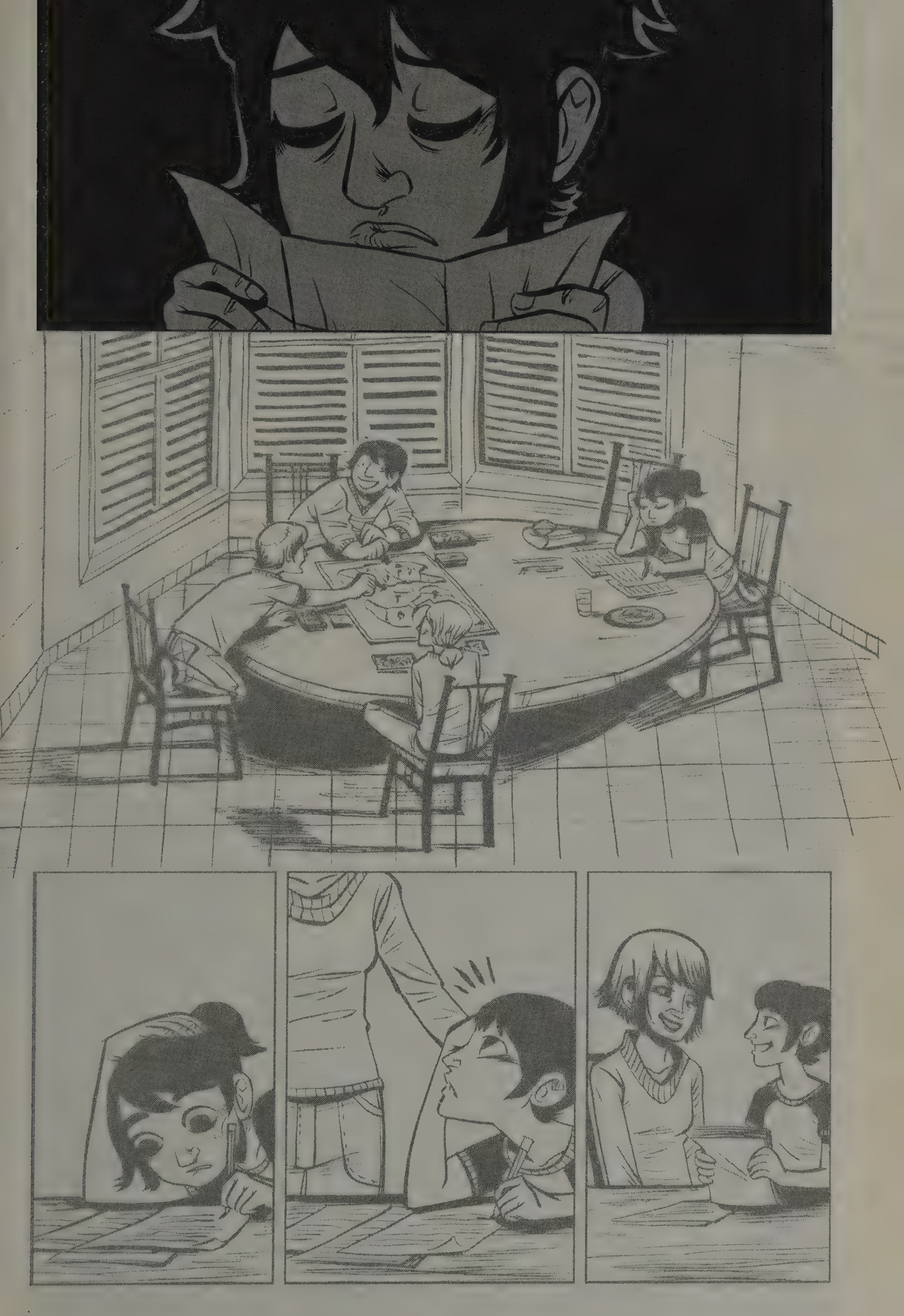


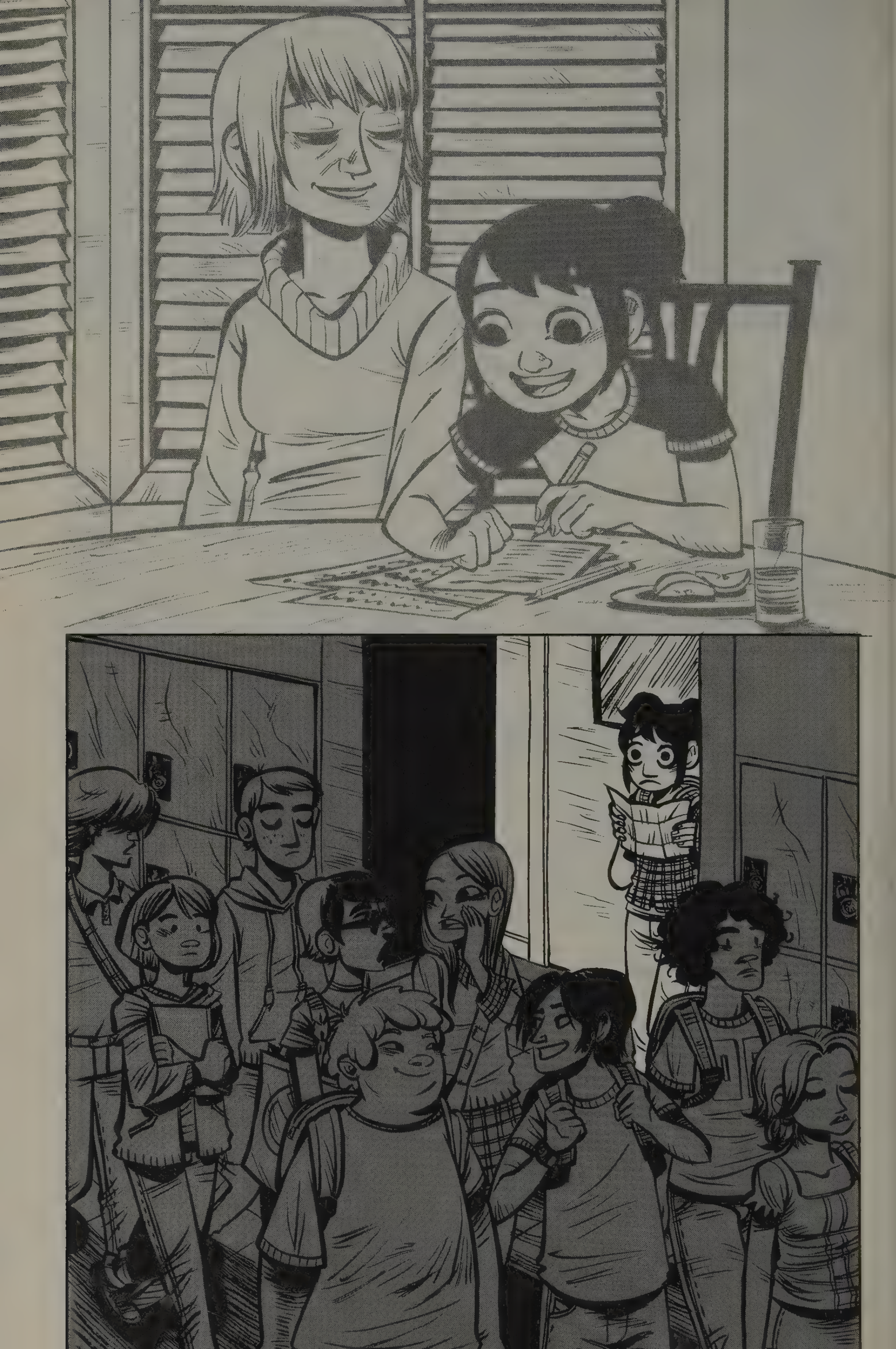

HMF!
STUPID GHOST. YOU SCARED ME.
WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE ANYWAY?
I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU FOR MONTHS.
I WAS KINDA HOPING YOU'D STOPPED STALKING ME.
YES, YOU'RE VERY SPOOKY AND I'M AFRAID.
NOW GO AWAY. I CAN'T BRING A GHOST TO HIGH SCHOOL ON MY FIRST DAY.

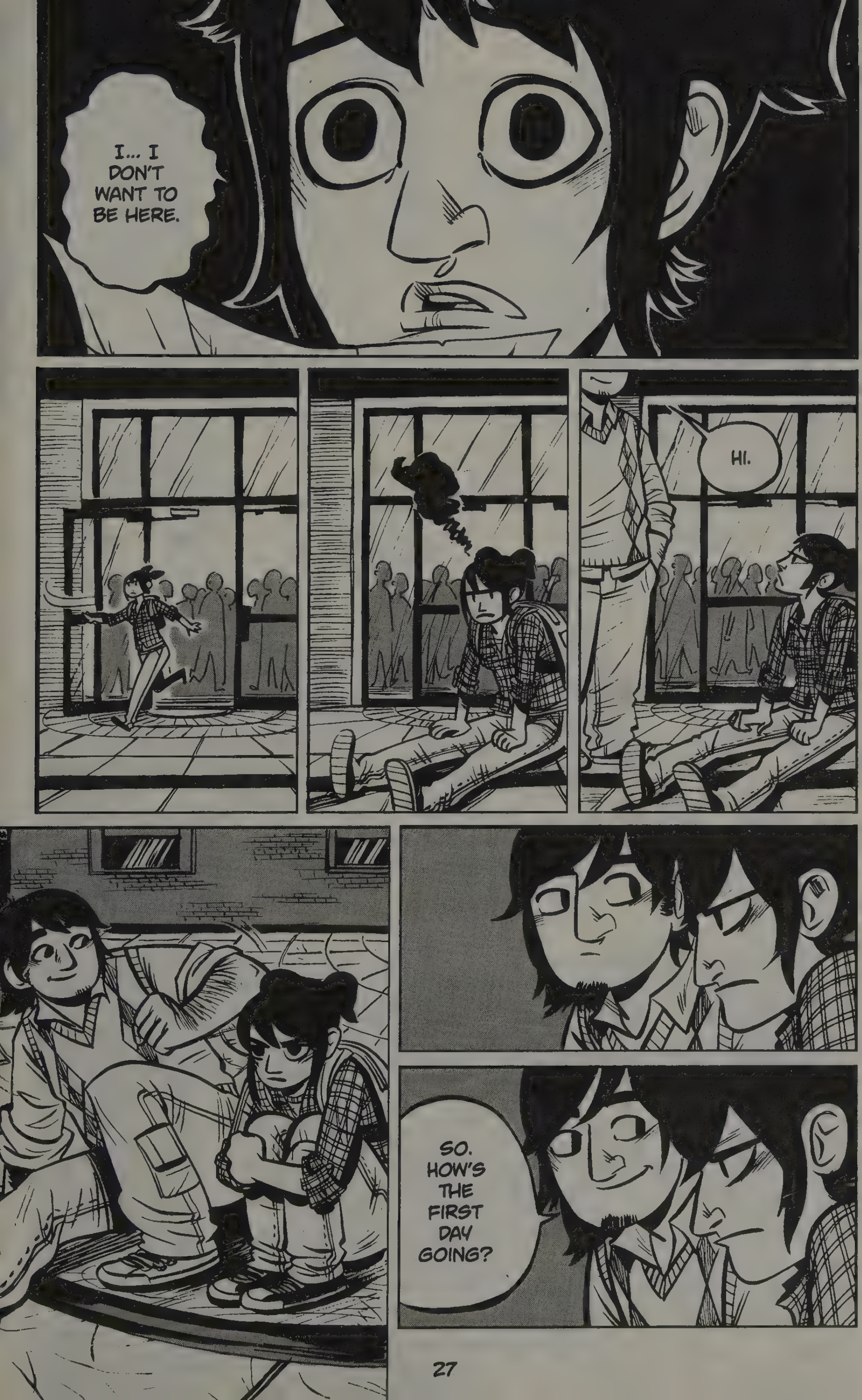

I'M SERIOUS! STOP FOLLOWING ME!
HMF.
WILL YOU DO SOMETHING FOR ME?
WISH ME LUCK.

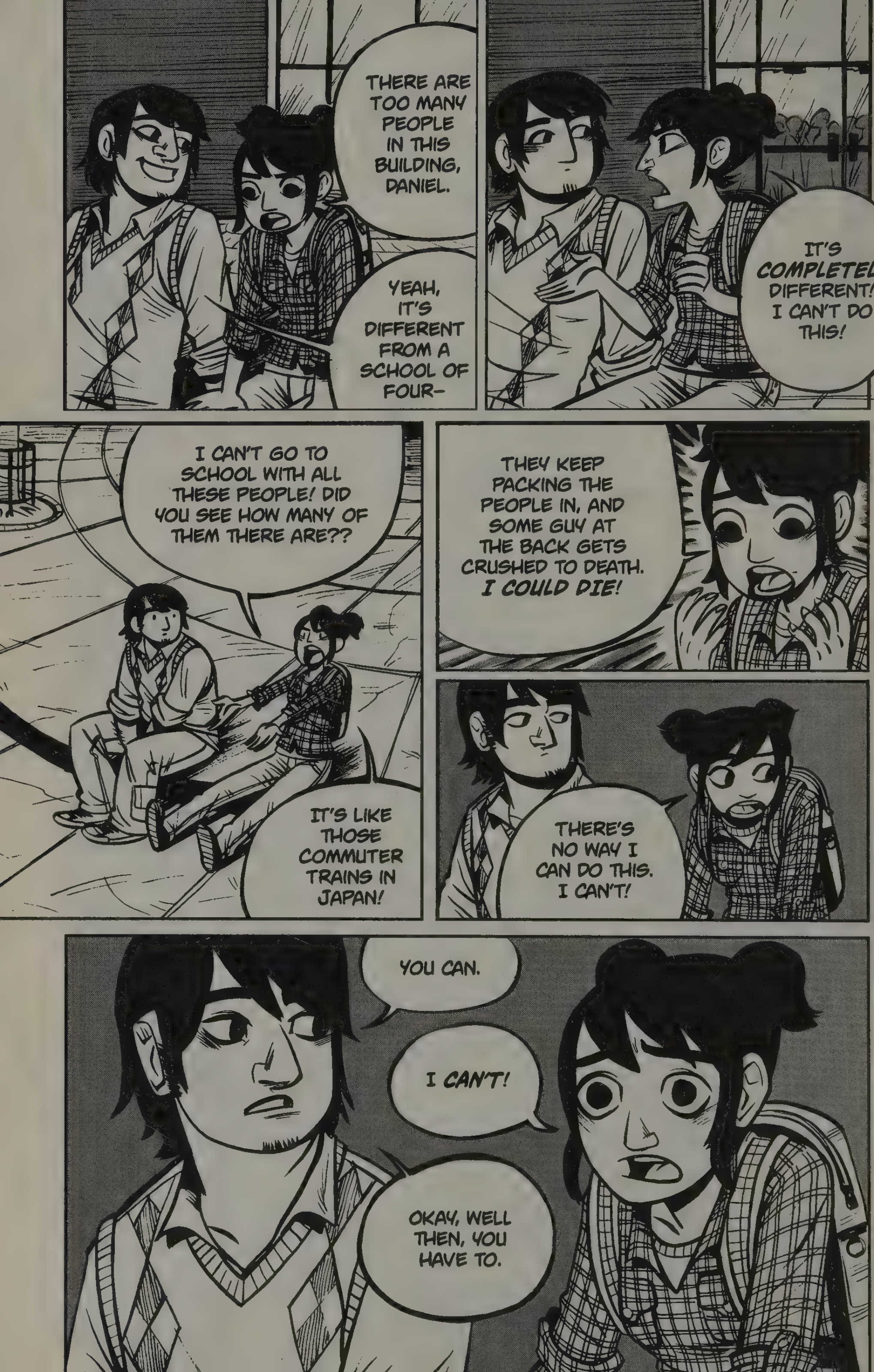

SANDFORD HIGHSCHOOL
NANA
GRADE 9 CLASS S
TUES WED THURS FRI
HISTORY HISTORY HISTORY
ART ART
FREE FREE
BIOLOGY BIOLOGY

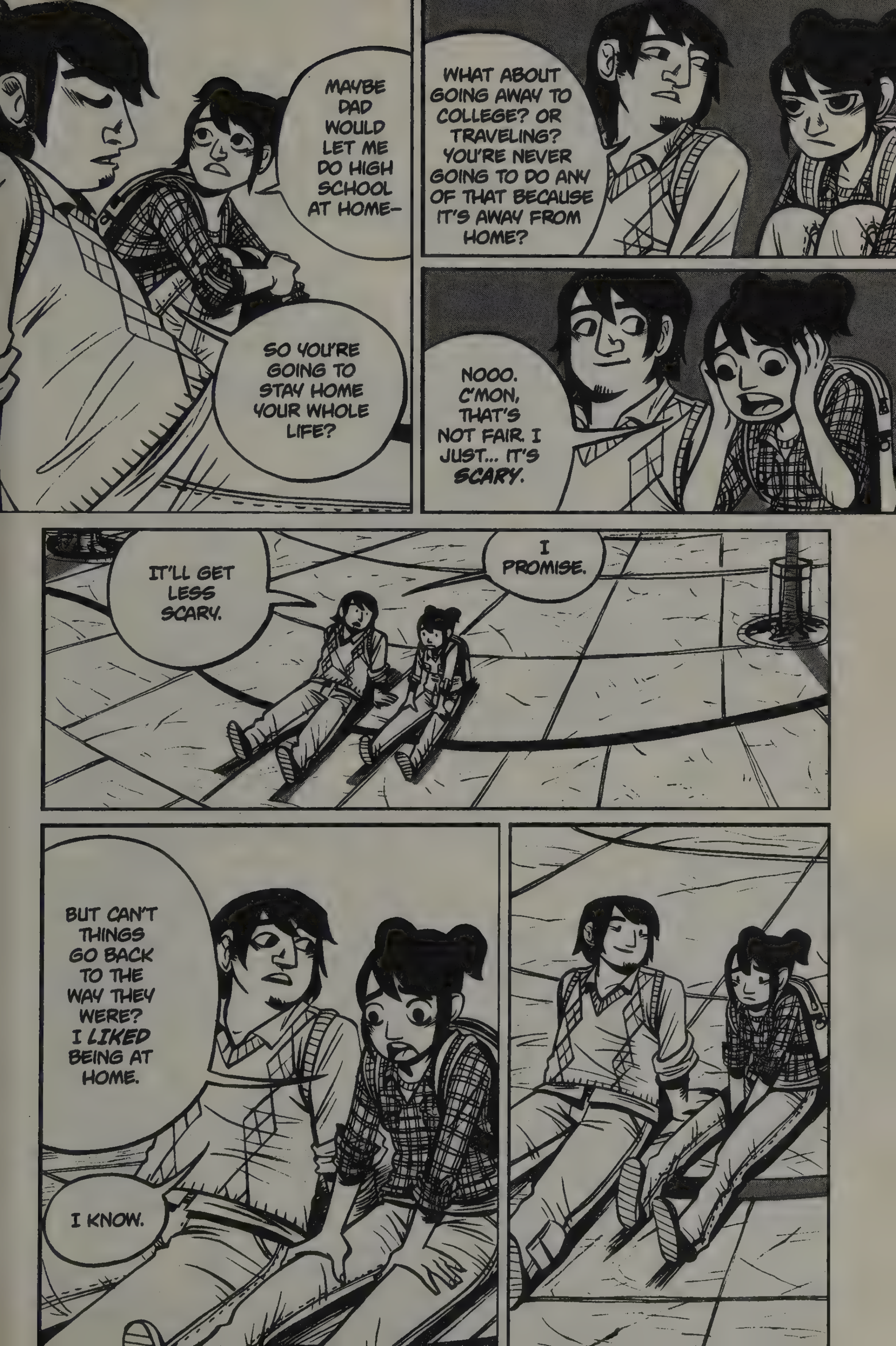

HI-FIVE
THMP THMP THMP
EEEEE
HAHAHA

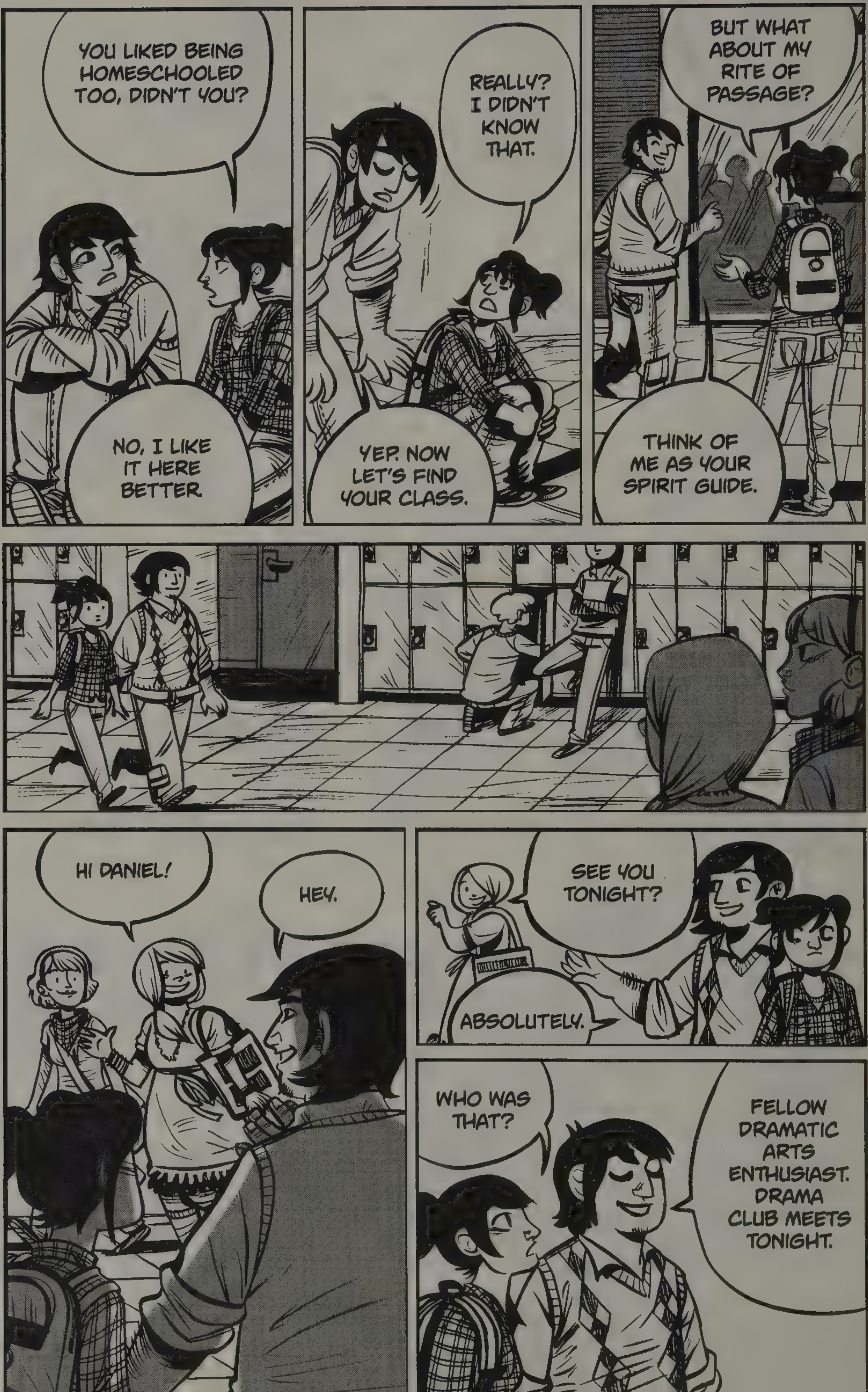


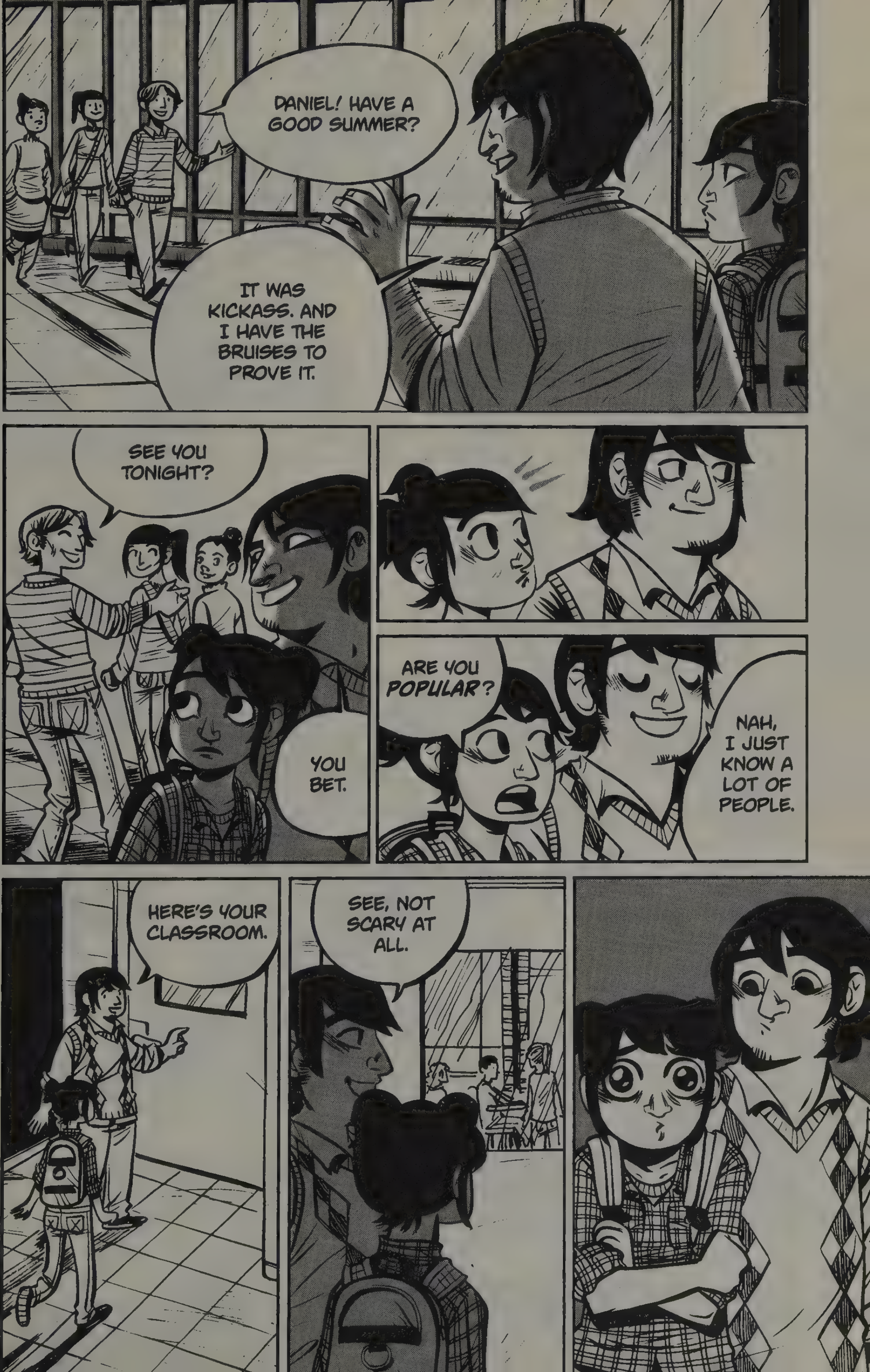


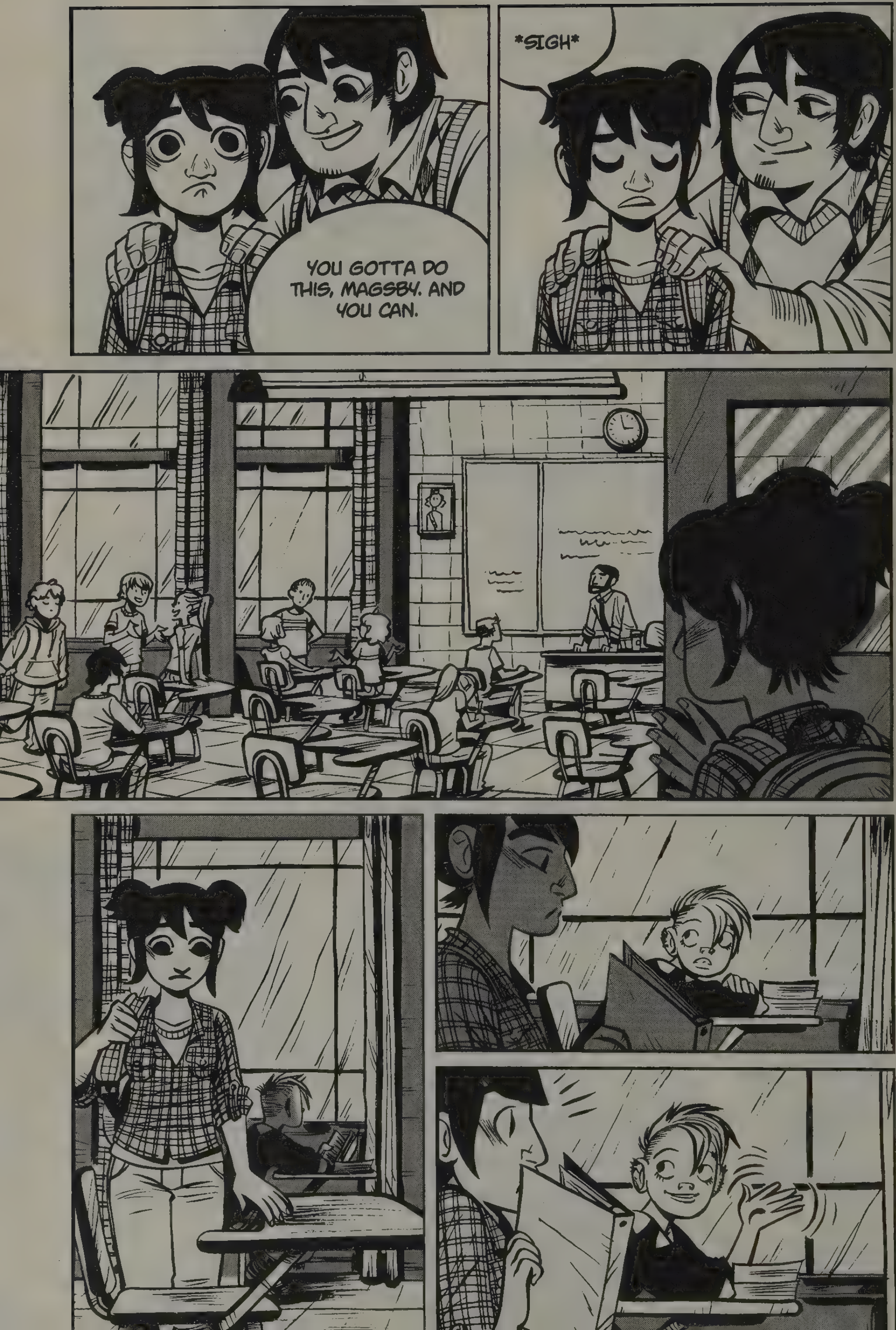

I... I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE.
HI.
SO. HOW'S THE FIRST DAY GOING?

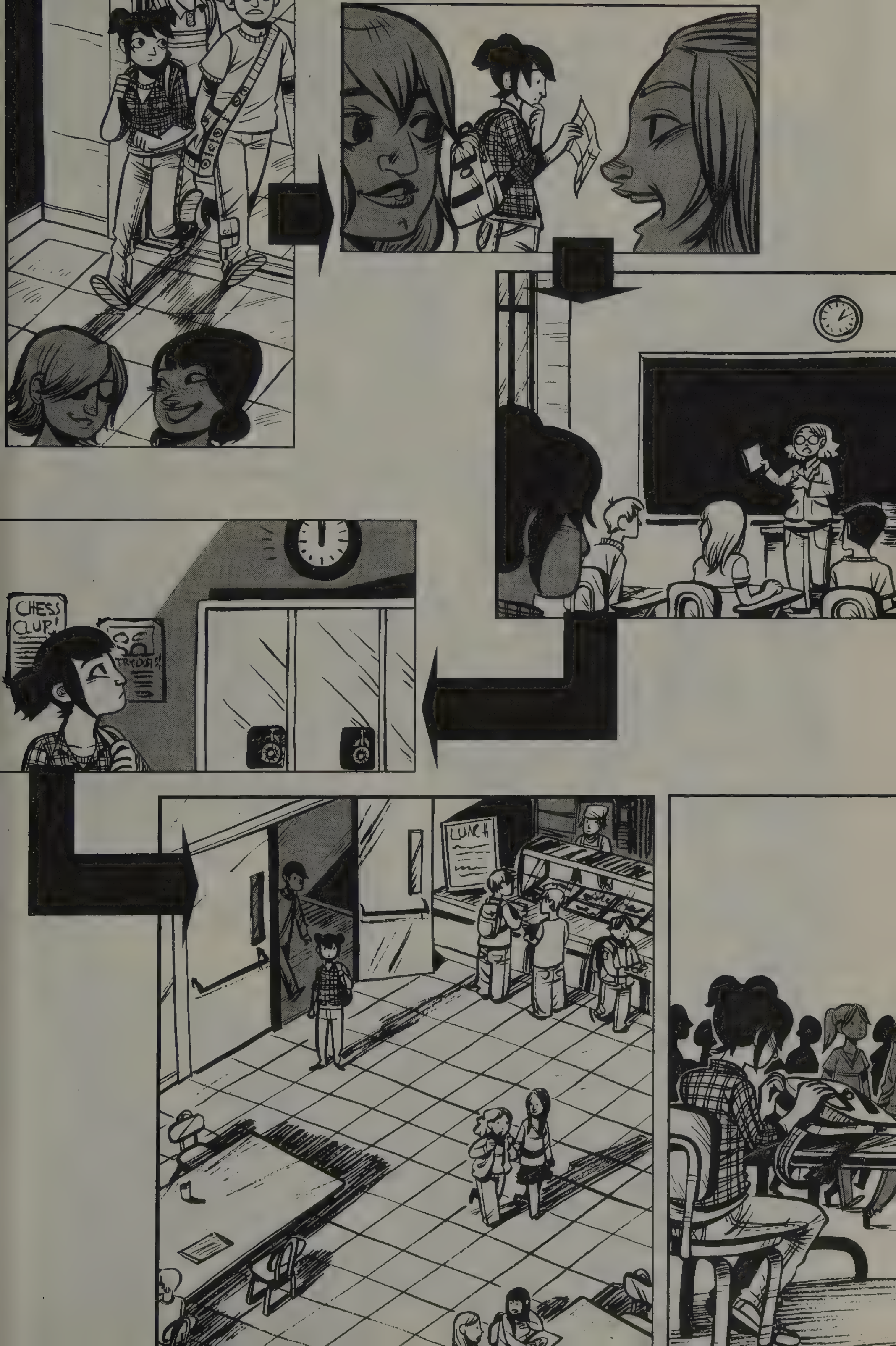

THERE ARE TOO MANY PEOPLE IN THIS BUILDING, DANIEL.
YEAH, IT'S DIFFERENT FROM A SCHOOL OF FOUR–
IT'S *COMPLETELY* DIFFERENT! I CAN'T DO THIS!
I CAN'T GO TO SCHOOL WITH ALL THESE PEOPLE! DID YOU SEE HOW MANY OF THEM THERE ARE??
IT'S LIKE THOSE COMMUTER TRAINS IN JAPAN!
THEY KEEP PACKING THE PEOPLE IN, AND SOME GUY AT THE BACK GETS CRUSHED TO DEATH. *I COULD DIE!*
THERE'S NO WAY I CAN DO THIS. I CAN'T!
YOU CAN.
I *CAN'T*!
OKAY, WELL THEN, YOU HAVE TO.

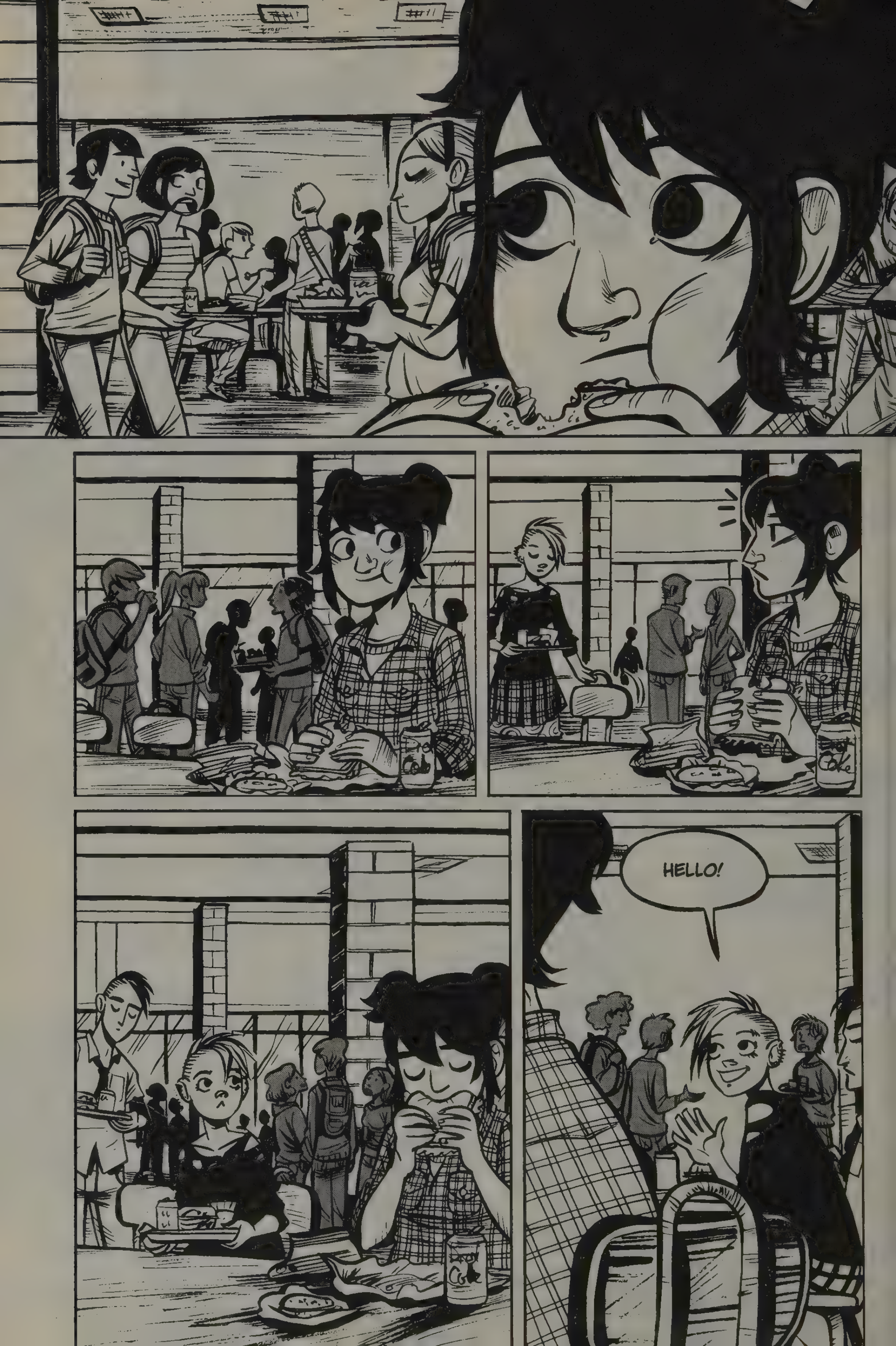

MAYBE DAD WOULD LET ME DO HIGH SCHOOL AT HOME-
SO YOU'RE GOING TO STAY HOME YOUR WHOLE LIFE?
WHAT ABOUT GOING AWAY TO COLLEGE? OR TRAVELING? YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO DO ANY OF THAT BECAUSE IT'S AWAY FROM HOME?
NOOO. C'MON, THAT'S NOT FAIR. I JUST... IT'S *SCARY*.
IT'LL GET LESS SCARY.
I PROMISE.
BUT CAN'T THINGS GO BACK TO THE WAY THEY WERE? I *LIKED* BEING AT HOME.
I KNOW.

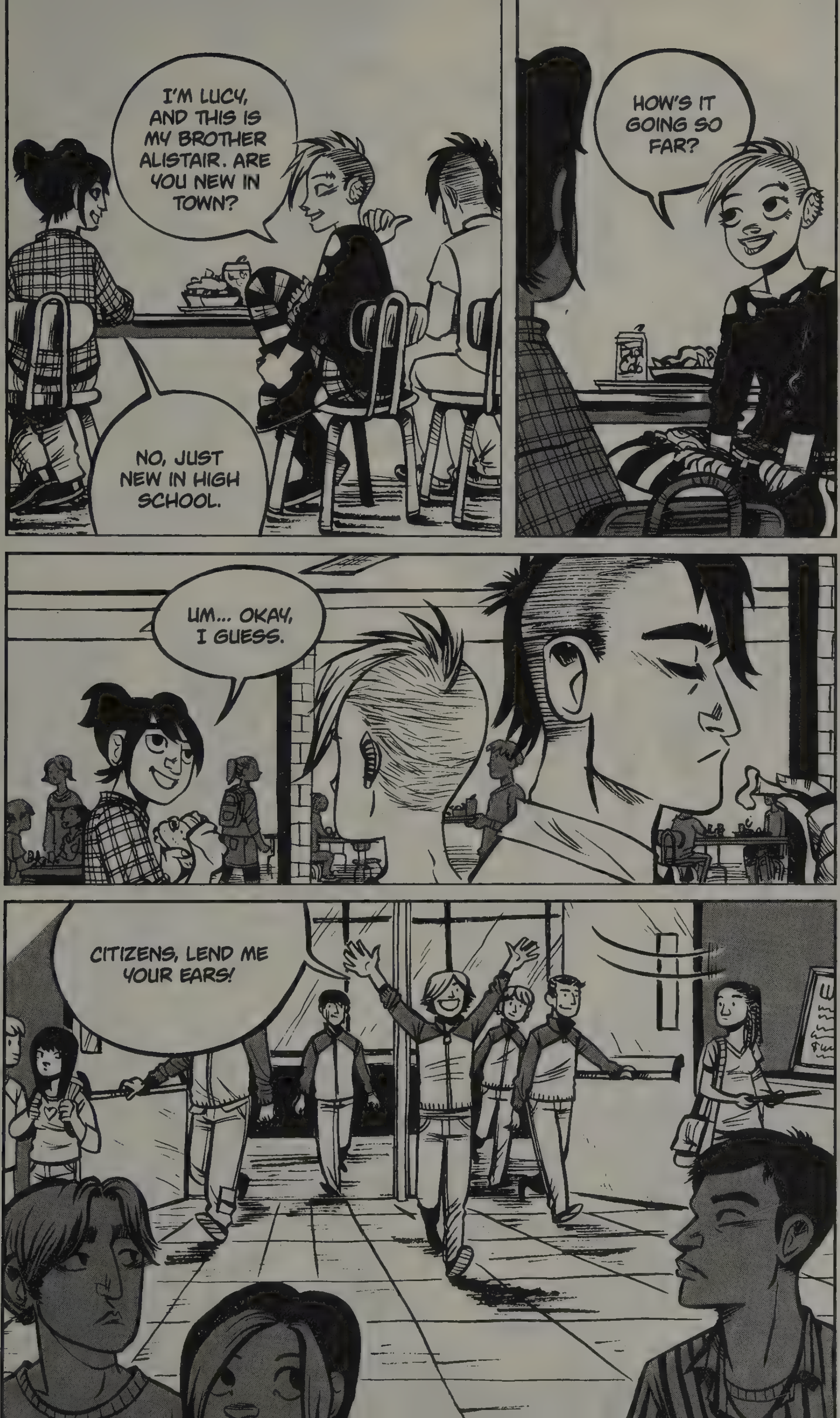

YOU LIKED BEING HOMESCHOOLED TOO, DIDN'T YOU?
NO, I LIKE IT HERE BETTER.
REALLY? I DIDN'T KNOW THAT.
YEP. NOW LET'S FIND YOUR CLASS.
BUT WHAT ABOUT MY RITE OF PASSAGE?
THINK OF ME AS YOUR SPIRIT GUIDE.
HI DANIEL!
HEY.
SEE YOU TONIGHT?
ABSOLUTELY.
WHO WAS THAT?
FELLOW DRAMATIC ARTS ENTHUSIAST. DRAMA CLUB MEETS TONIGHT.

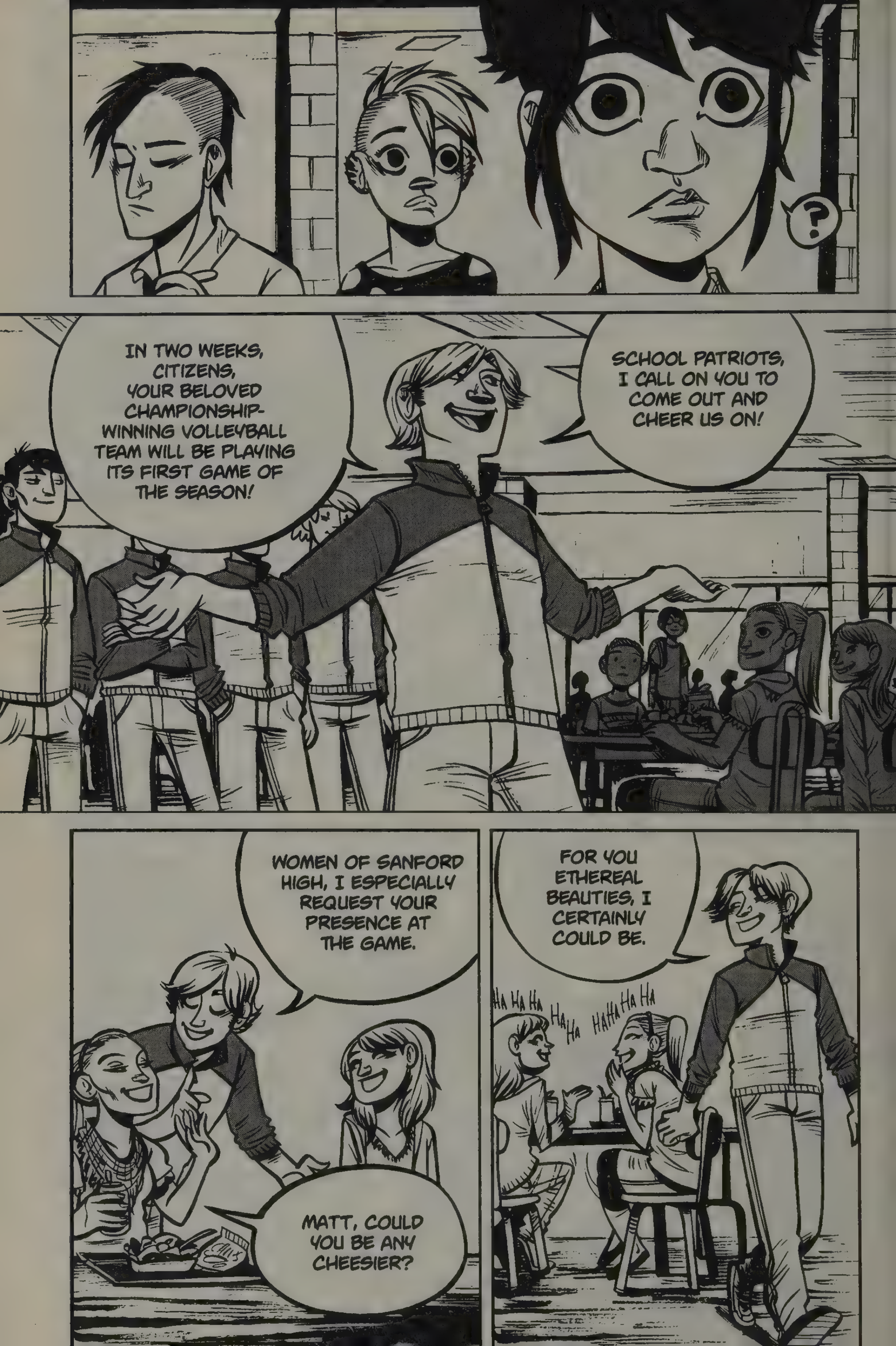

DANIEL! HAVE A GOOD SUMMER?
IT WAS KICKASS. AND I HAVE THE BRUISES TO PROVE IT.
SEE YOU TONIGHT?
YOU BET.
ARE YOU *POPULAR*?
NAH, I JUST KNOW A LOT OF PEOPLE.
HERE'S YOUR CLASSROOM.
SEE, NOT SCARY AT ALL.

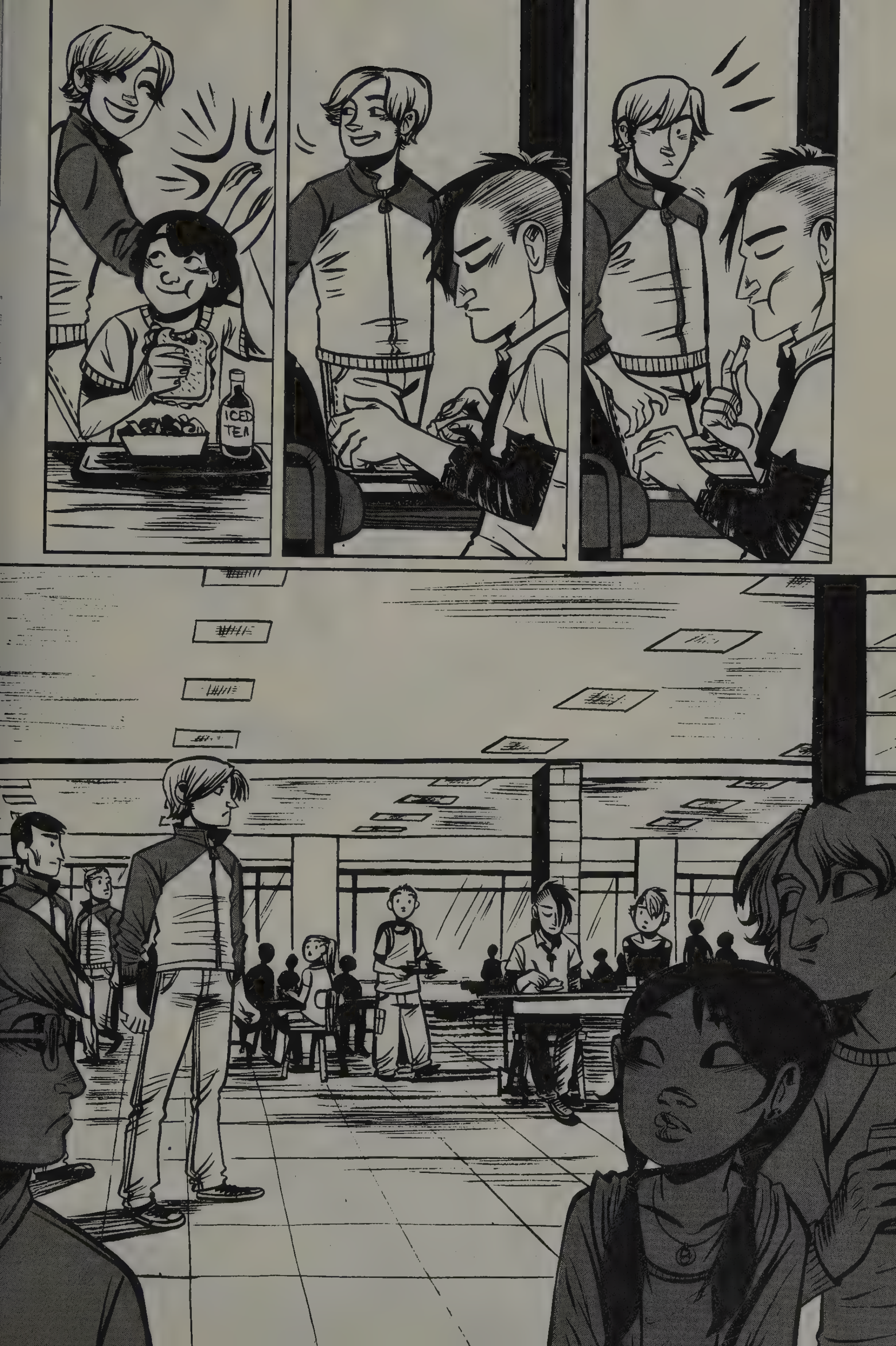

YOU GOTTA DO THIS, MAGSBY. AND YOU CAN.
SIGH

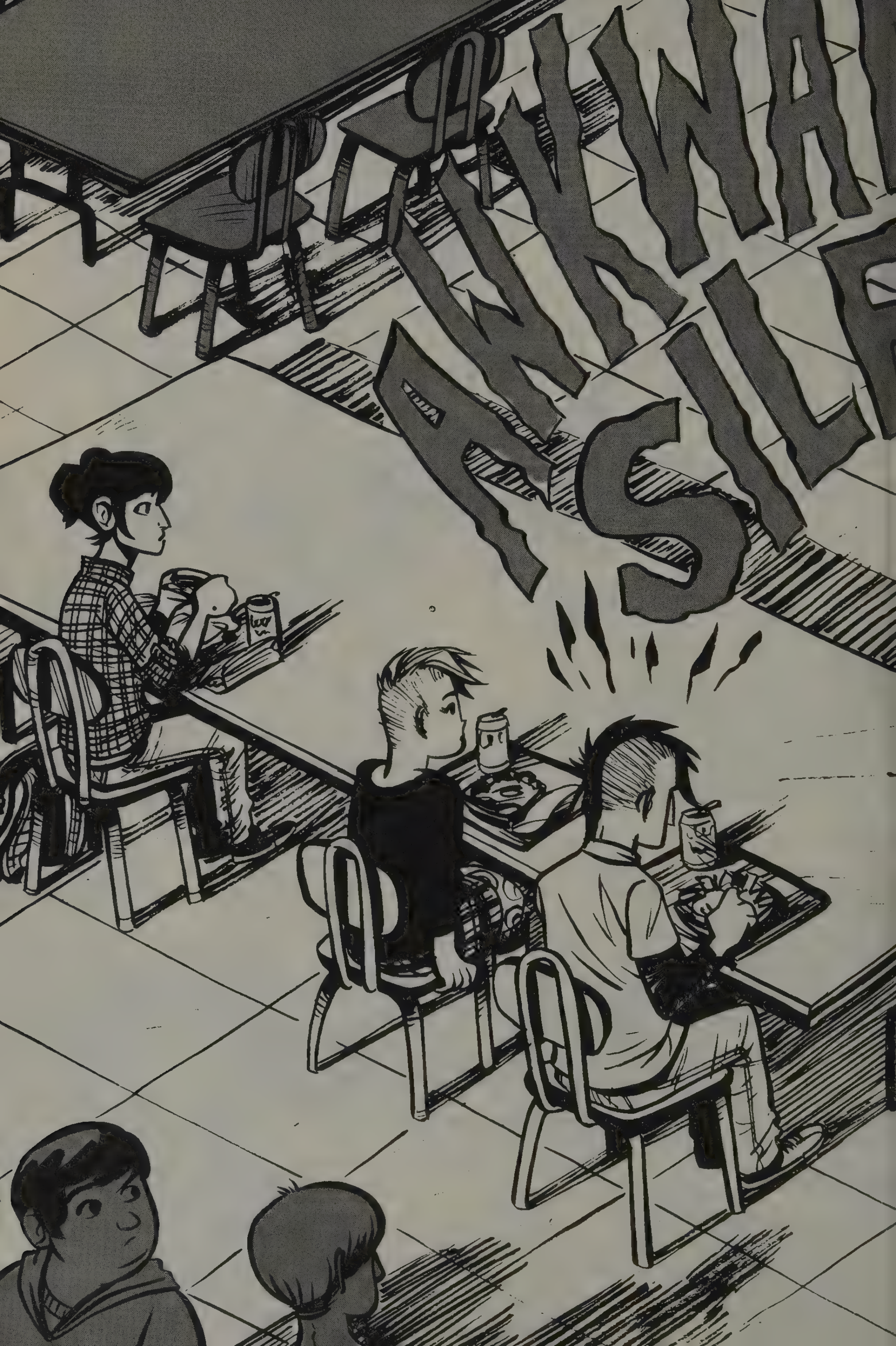

CHESS CLUB!
TRYOUTS!
LUNCH

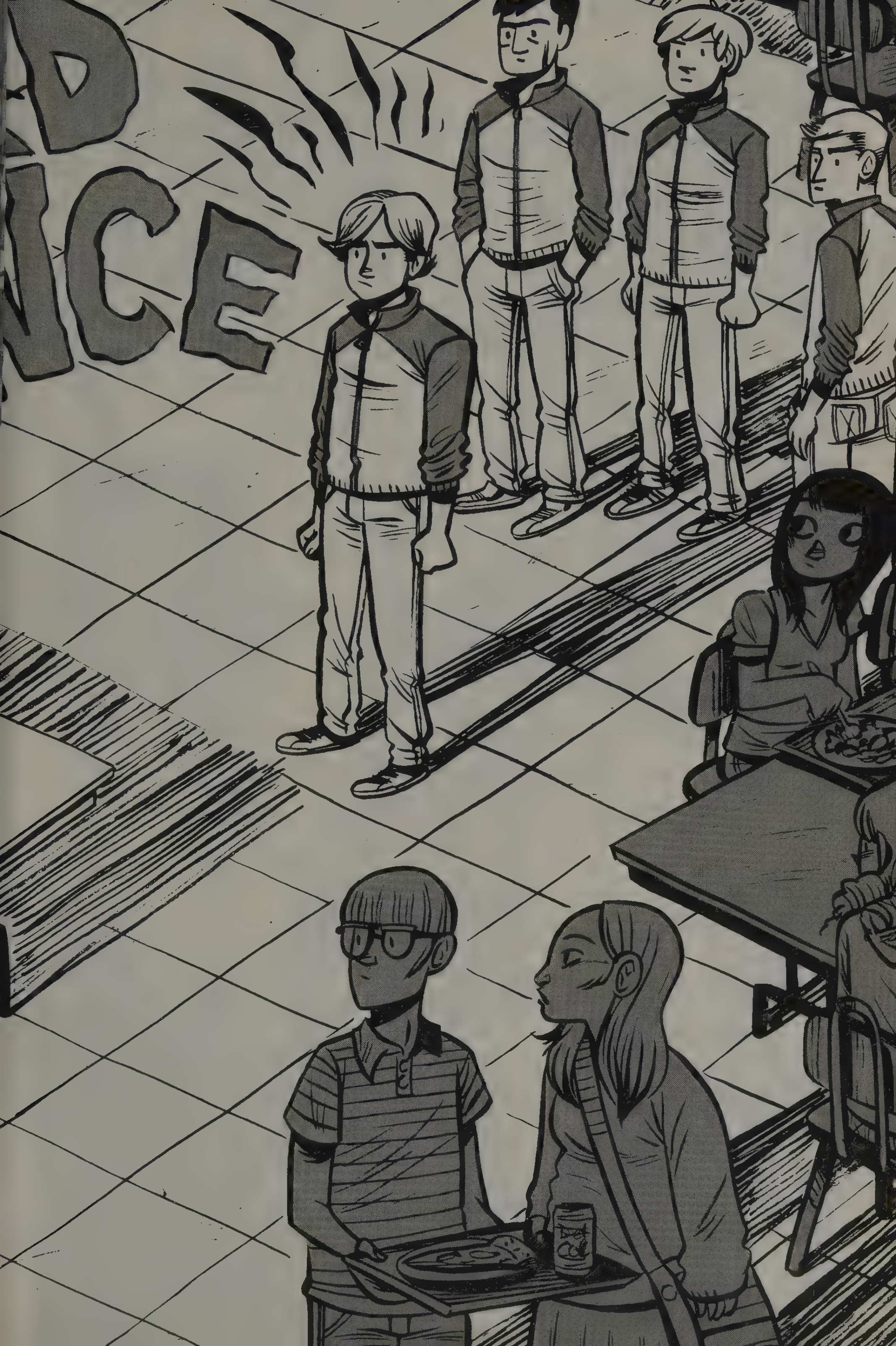

HELLO!


I'M LUCY, AND THIS IS MY BROTHER ALISTAIR. ARE YOU NEW IN TOWN?
NO, JUST NEW IN HIGH SCHOOL.
HOW'S IT GOING SO FAR?
UM... OKAY, I GUESS.
CITIZENS, LEND ME YOUR EARS!


?
IN TWO WEEKS, CITIZENS, YOUR BELOVED CHAMPIONSHIP-WINNING VOLLEYBALL TEAM WILL BE PLAYING ITS FIRST GAME OF THE SEASON!
SCHOOL PATRIOTS, I CALL ON YOU TO COME OUT AND CHEER US ON!
WOMEN OF SANFORD HIGH, I ESPECIALLY REQUEST YOUR PRESENCE AT THE GAME.
MATT, COULD YOU BE ANY CHEESIER?
FOR YOU ETHEREAL BEAUTIES, I CERTAINLY COULD BE.
HA HA HA HA HA HAHA HA HA


ICED TEA


AWKWA
SILE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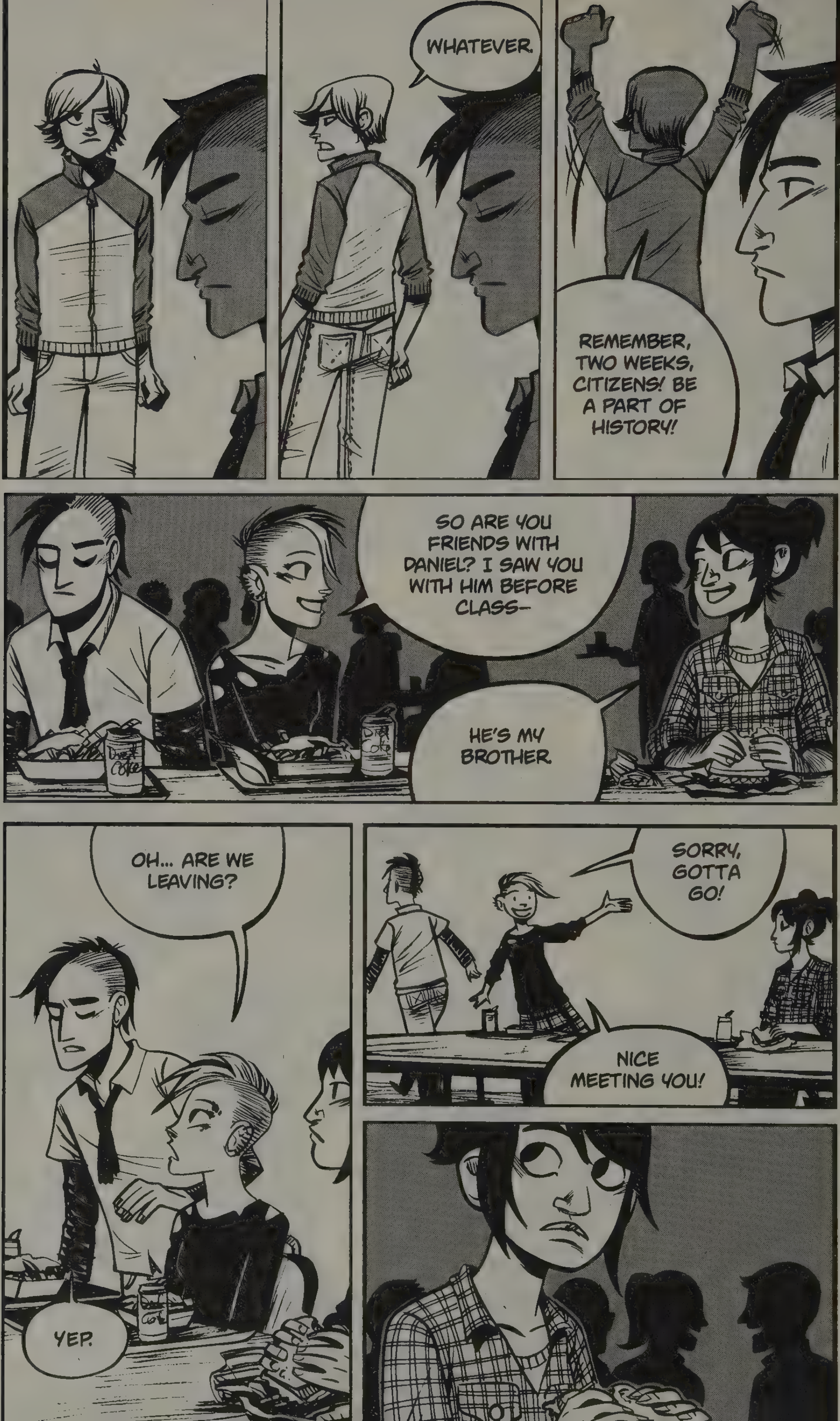
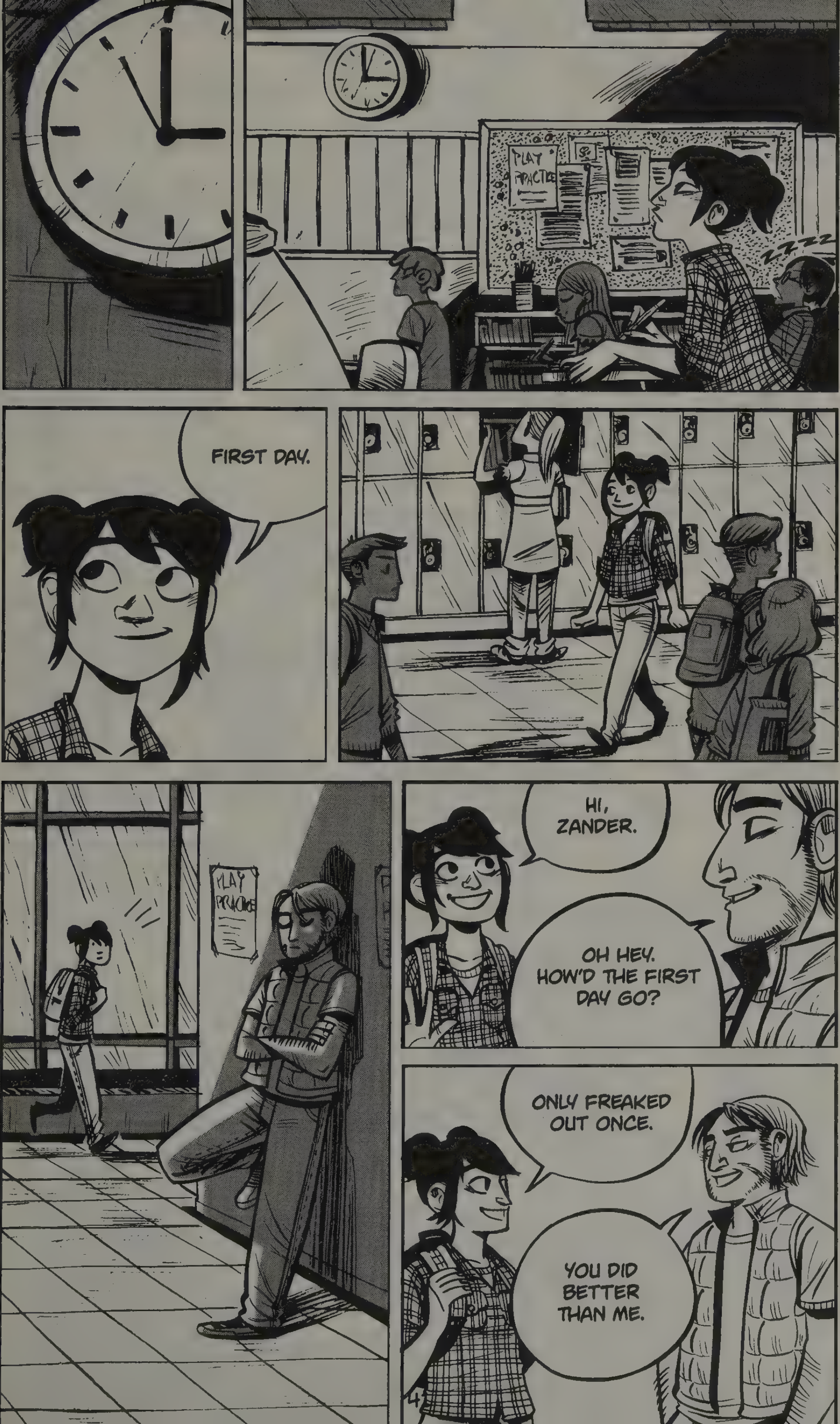
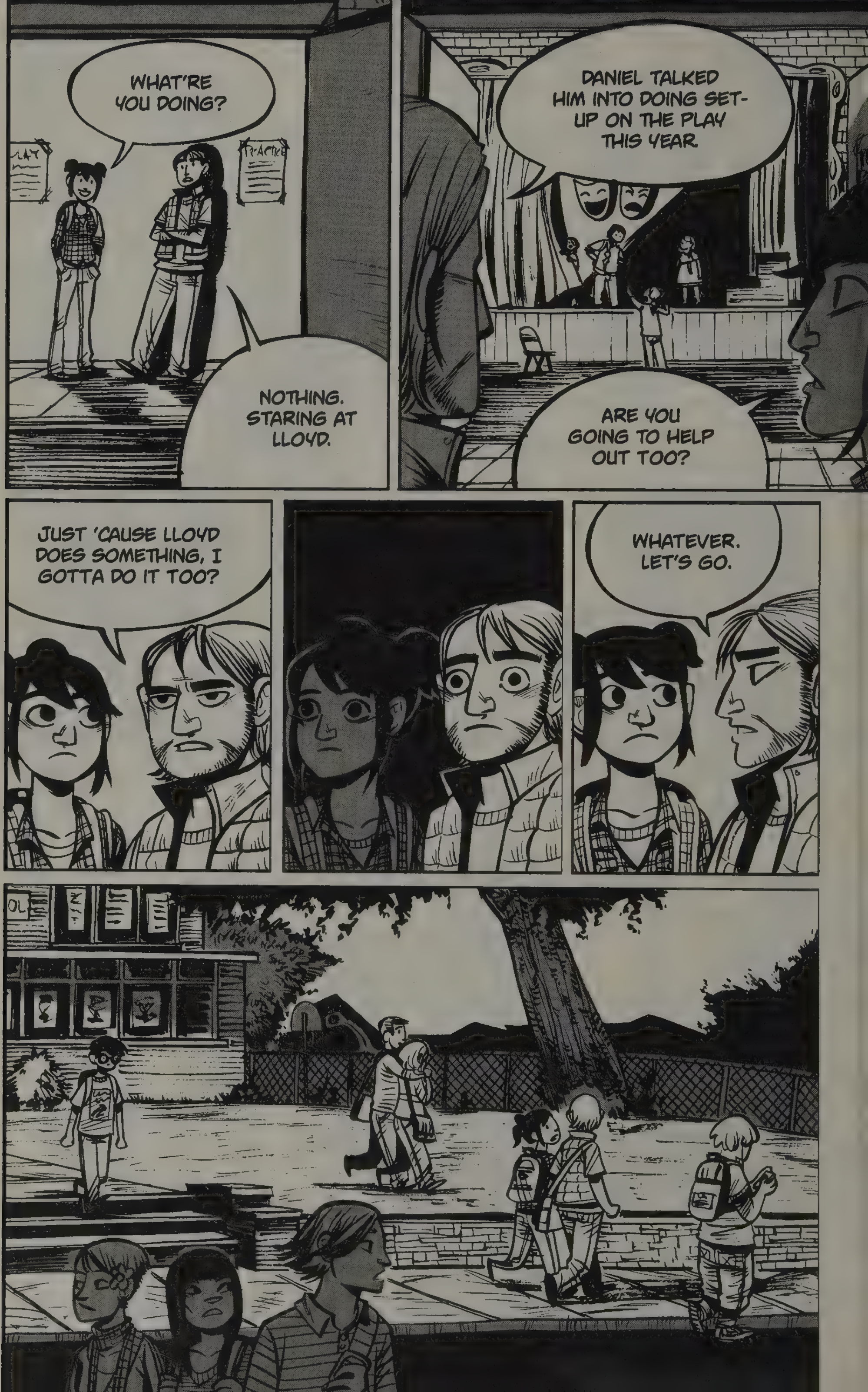
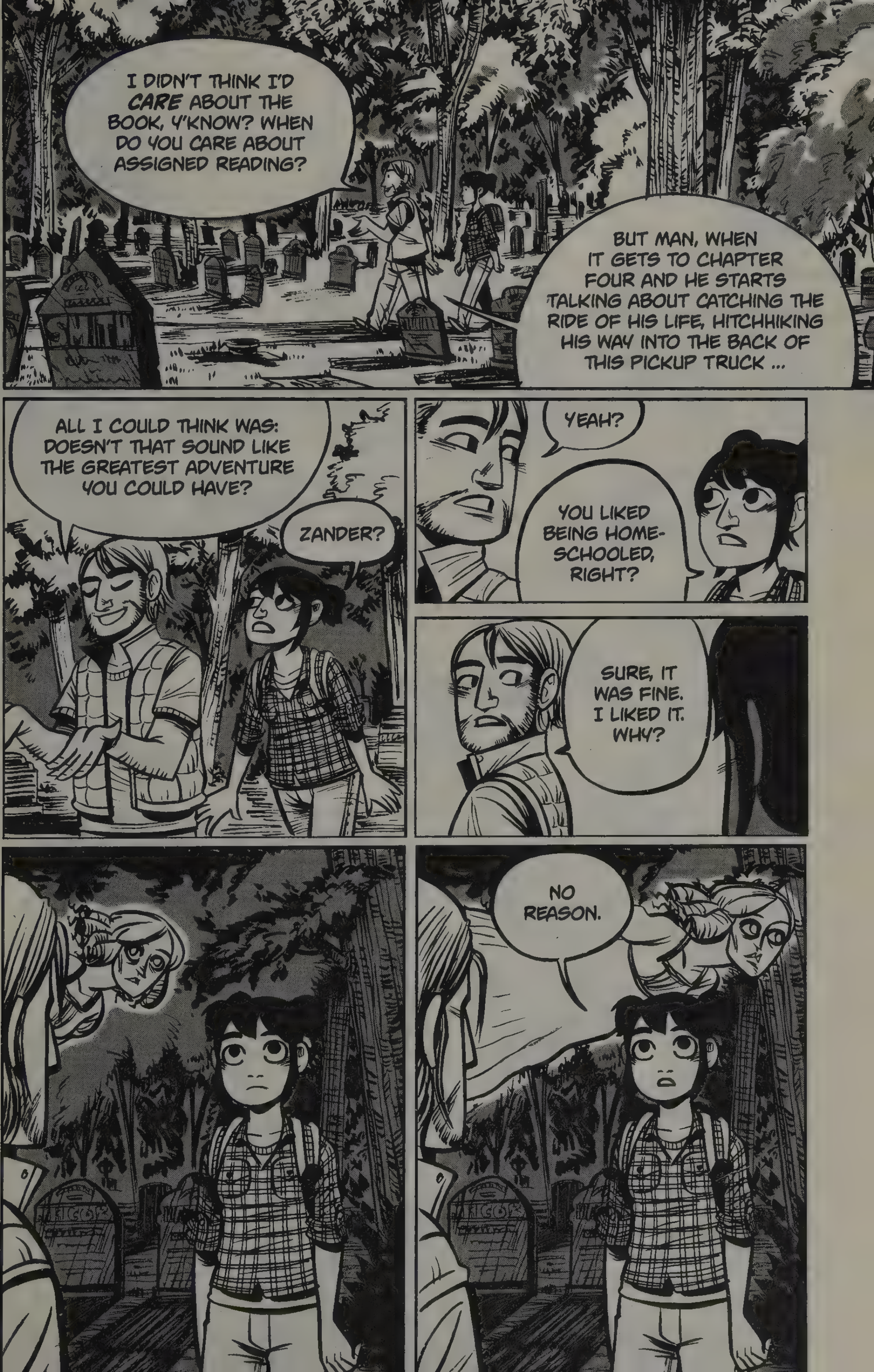
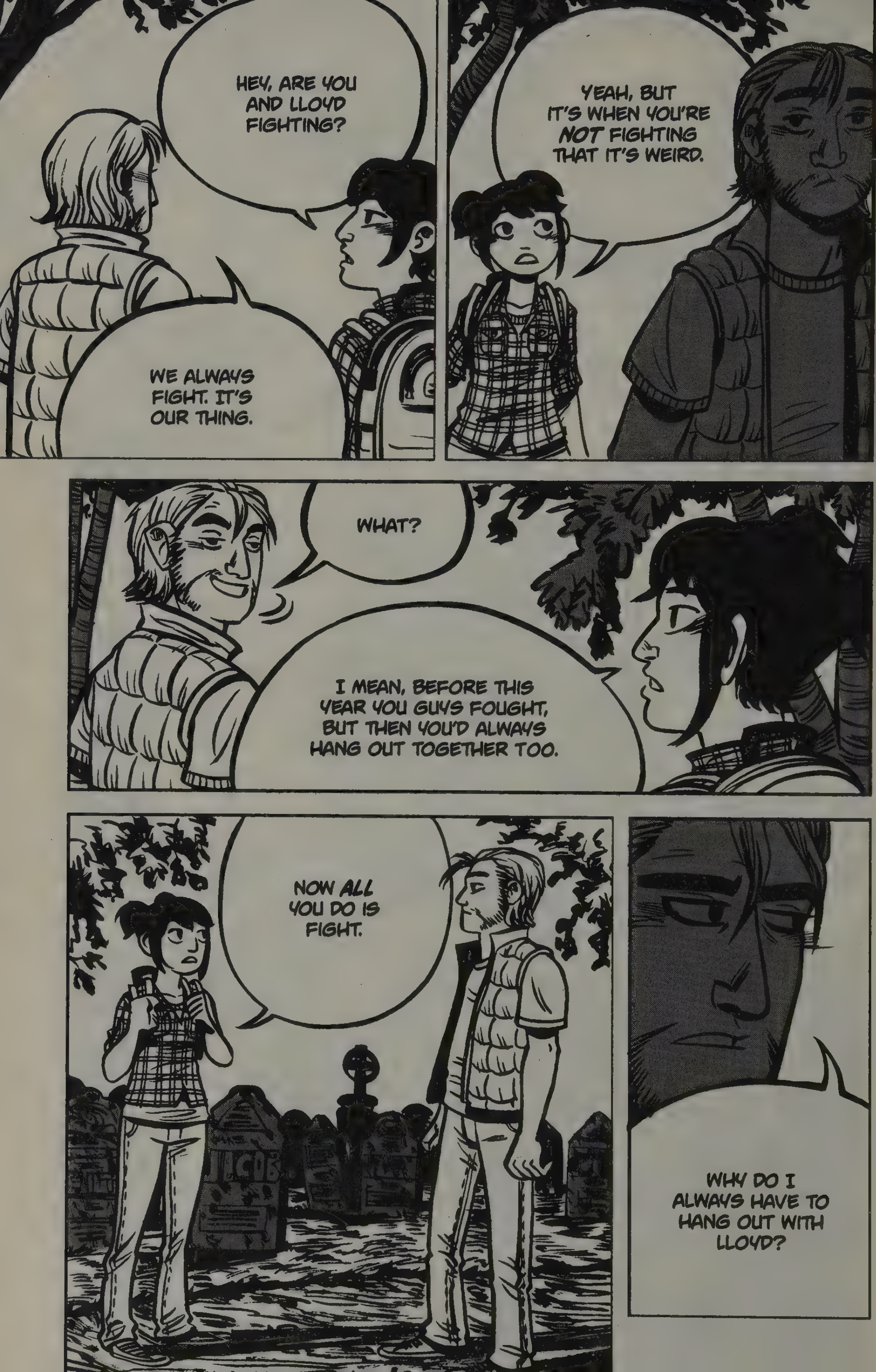
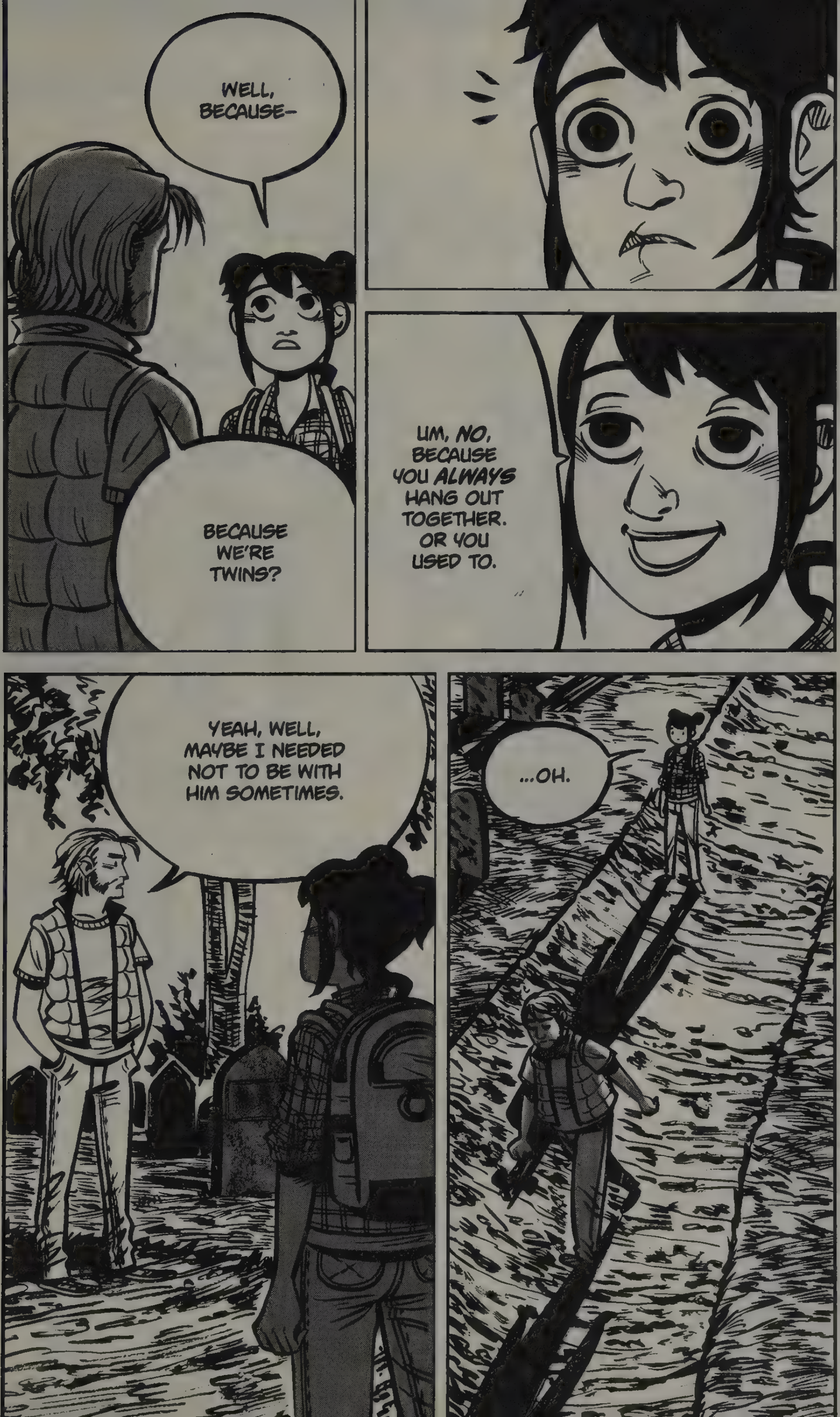

WHATEVER.
REMEMBER, TWO WEEKS, CITIZENS! BE A PART OF HISTORY!
SO ARE YOU FRIENDS WITH DANIEL? I SAW YOU WITH HIM BEFORE CLASS—
HE'S MY BROTHER.
OH... ARE WE LEAVING?
YEP.
SORRY, GOTTA GO!
NICE MEETING YOU!

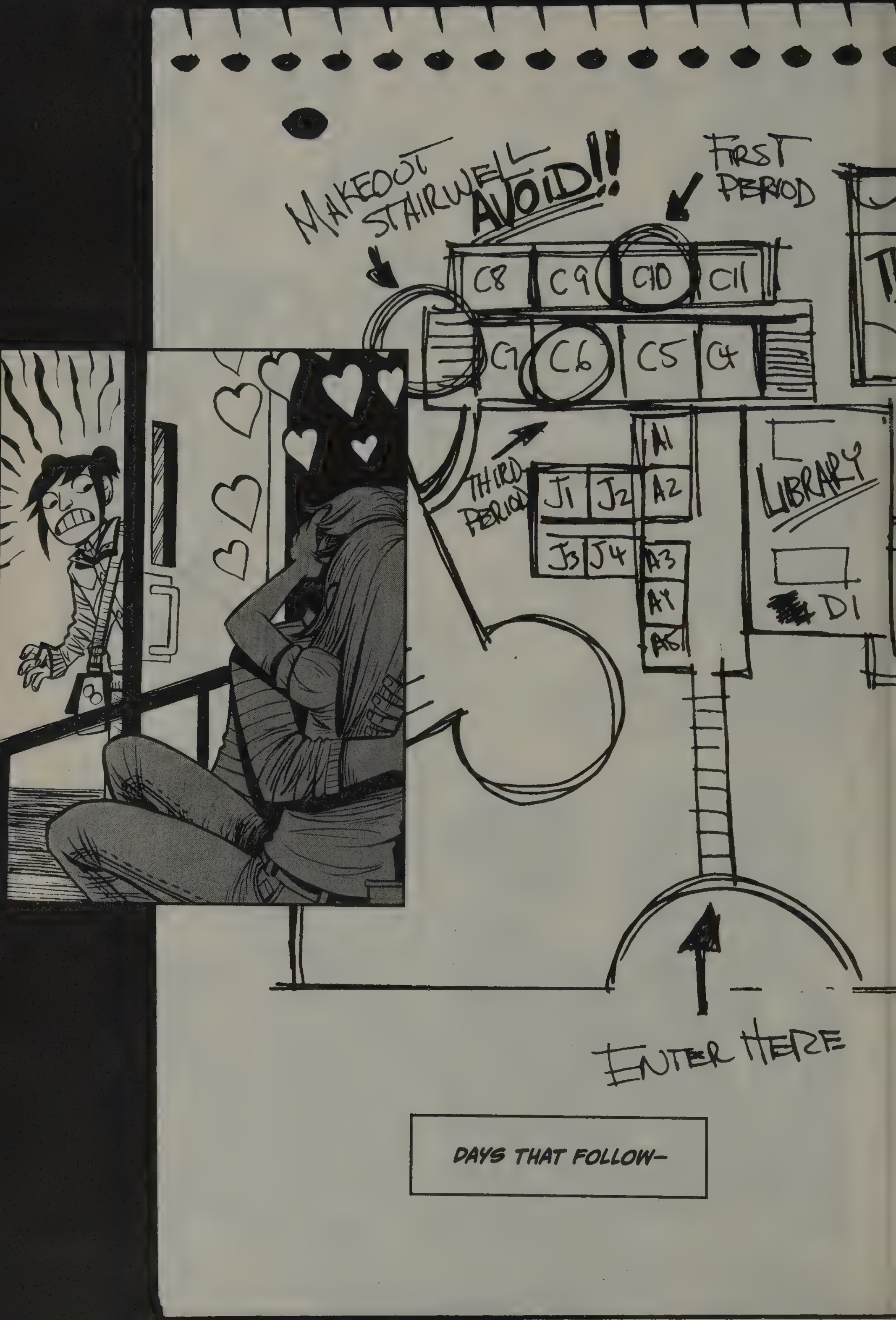

PLAY PRACTICE
FIRST DAY.
PLAY PRACTICE
HI, ZANDER.
OH HEY. HOW'D THE FIRST DAY GO?
ONLY FREAKED OUT ONCE.
YOU DID BETTER THAN ME.

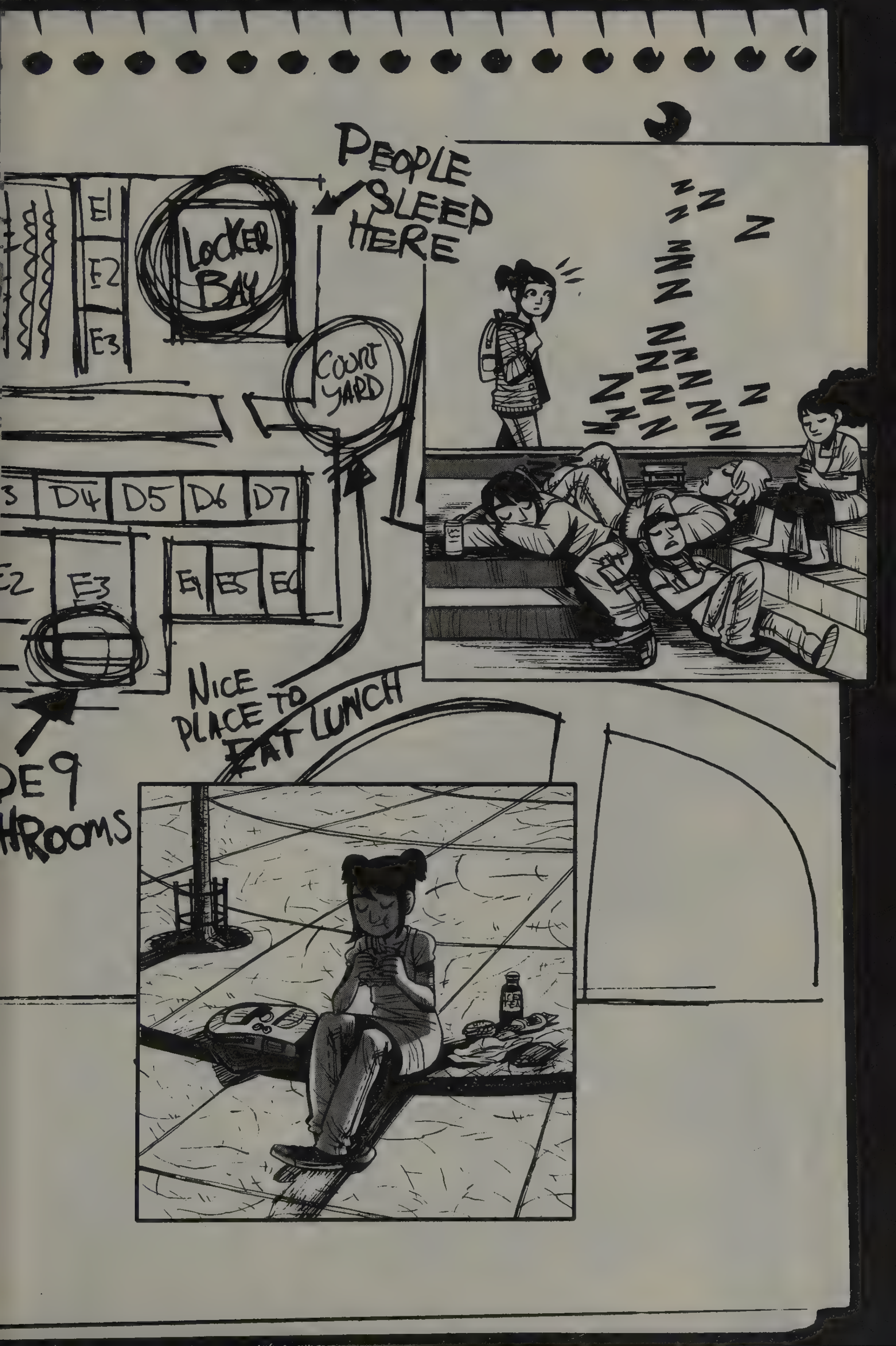

WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
NOTHING. STARING AT LLOYD.
DANIEL TALKED HIM INTO DOING SET-UP ON THE PLAY THIS YEAR.
ARE YOU GOING TO HELP OUT TOO?
JUST 'CAUSE LLOYD DOES SOMETHING, I GOTTA DO IT TOO?
WHATEVER. LET'S GO.

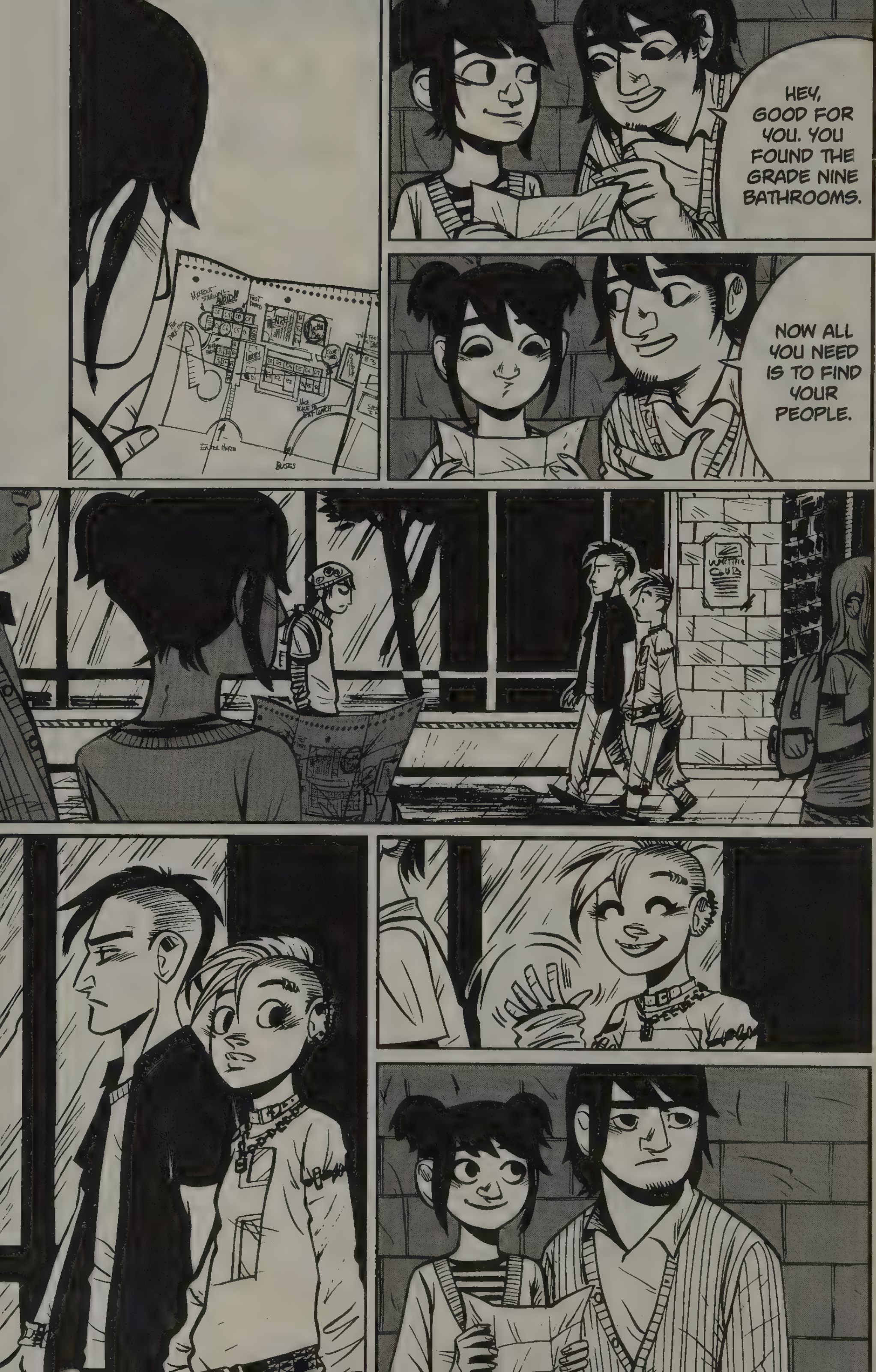

I DIDN'T THINK I'D *CARE* ABOUT THE BOOK, Y'KNOW? WHEN DO YOU CARE ABOUT ASSIGNED READING?
SMITH
BUT MAN, WHEN IT GETS TO CHAPTER FOUR AND HE STARTS TALKING ABOUT CATCHING THE RIDE OF HIS LIFE, HITCHHIKING HIS WAY INTO THE BACK OF THIS PICKUP TRUCK ...
ALL I COULD THINK WAS: DOESN'T THAT SOUND LIKE THE GREATEST ADVENTURE YOU COULD HAVE?
ZANDER?
YEAH?
YOU LIKED BEING HOMESCHOOLED, RIGHT?
SURE, IT WAS FINE. I LIKED IT. WHY?
NO REASON.


HEY, ARE YOU AND LLOYD FIGHTING?
WE ALWAYS FIGHT. IT'S OUR THING.
YEAH, BUT IT'S WHEN YOU'RE *NOT* FIGHTING THAT IT'S WEIRD.
WHAT?
I MEAN, BEFORE THIS YEAR YOU GUYS FOUGHT, BUT THEN YOU'D ALWAYS HANG OUT TOGETHER TOO.
NOW *ALL* YOU DO IS FIGHT.
WHY DO I ALWAYS HAVE TO HANG OUT WITH LLOYD?

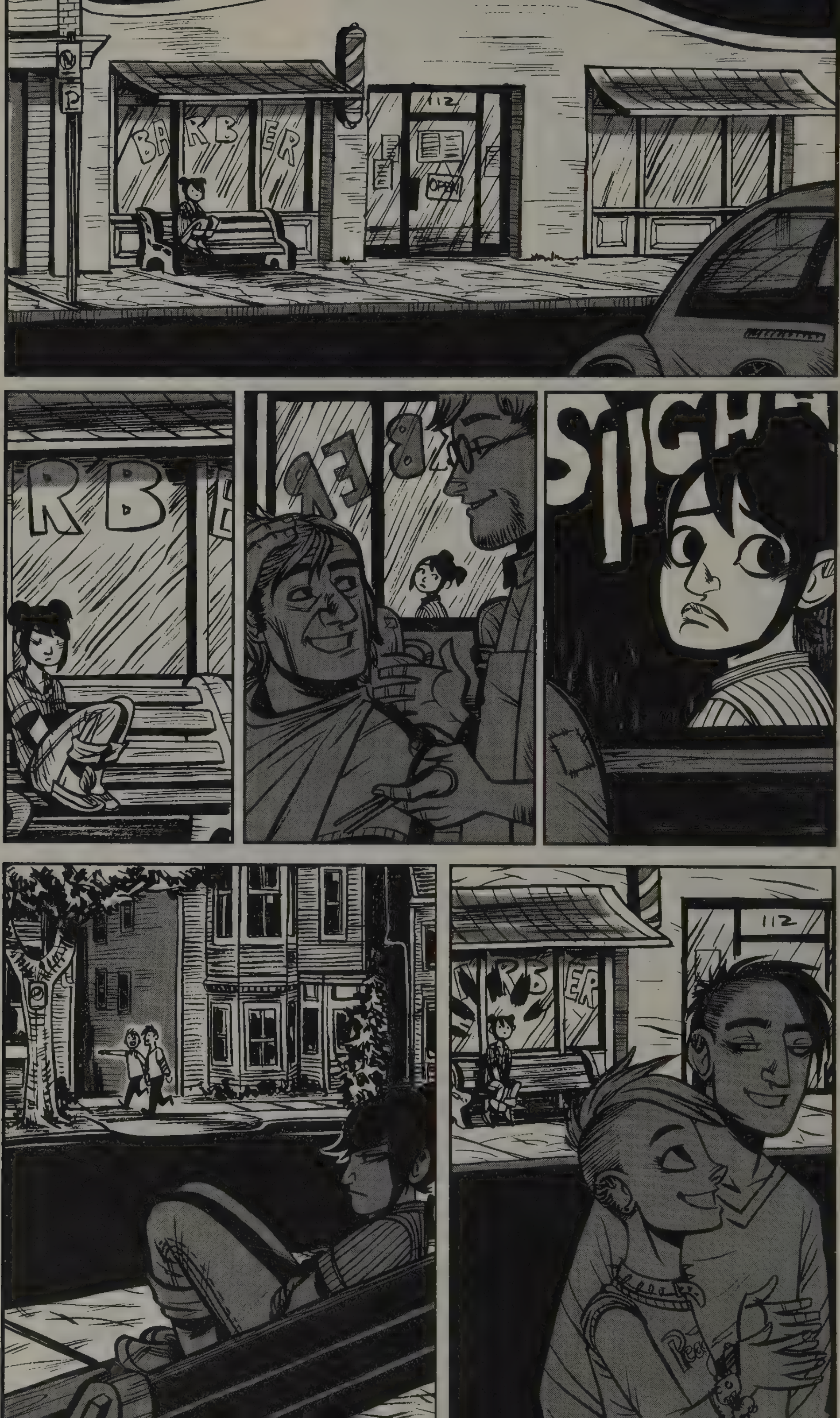

WELL, BECAUSE-
BECAUSE WE'RE TWINS?
UM, *NO*, BECAUSE YOU *ALWAYS* HANG OUT TOGETHER. OR YOU USED TO.
YEAH, WELL, MAYBE I NEEDED NOT TO BE WITH HIM SOMETIMES.
...OH.

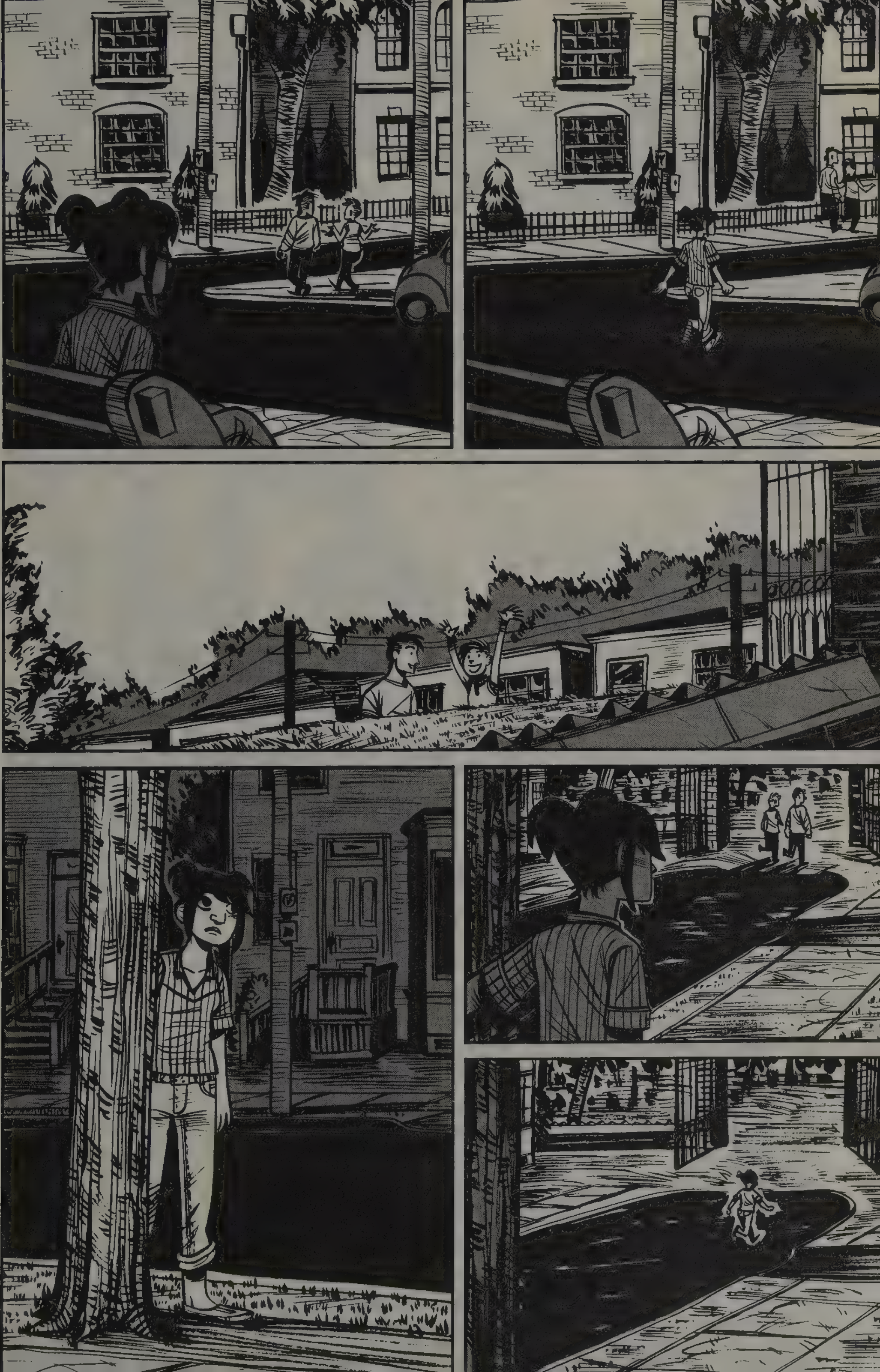

MAKEOUT STAIRWELL AVOID!!
FIRST PERIOD
C8
C9
C10
C11
C7
C6
C5
C4
THIRD PERIOD
J1
J2
J3
J4
A1
A2
A3
A4
A6
LIBRARY
D1
ENTER HERE
DAYS THAT FOLLOW-

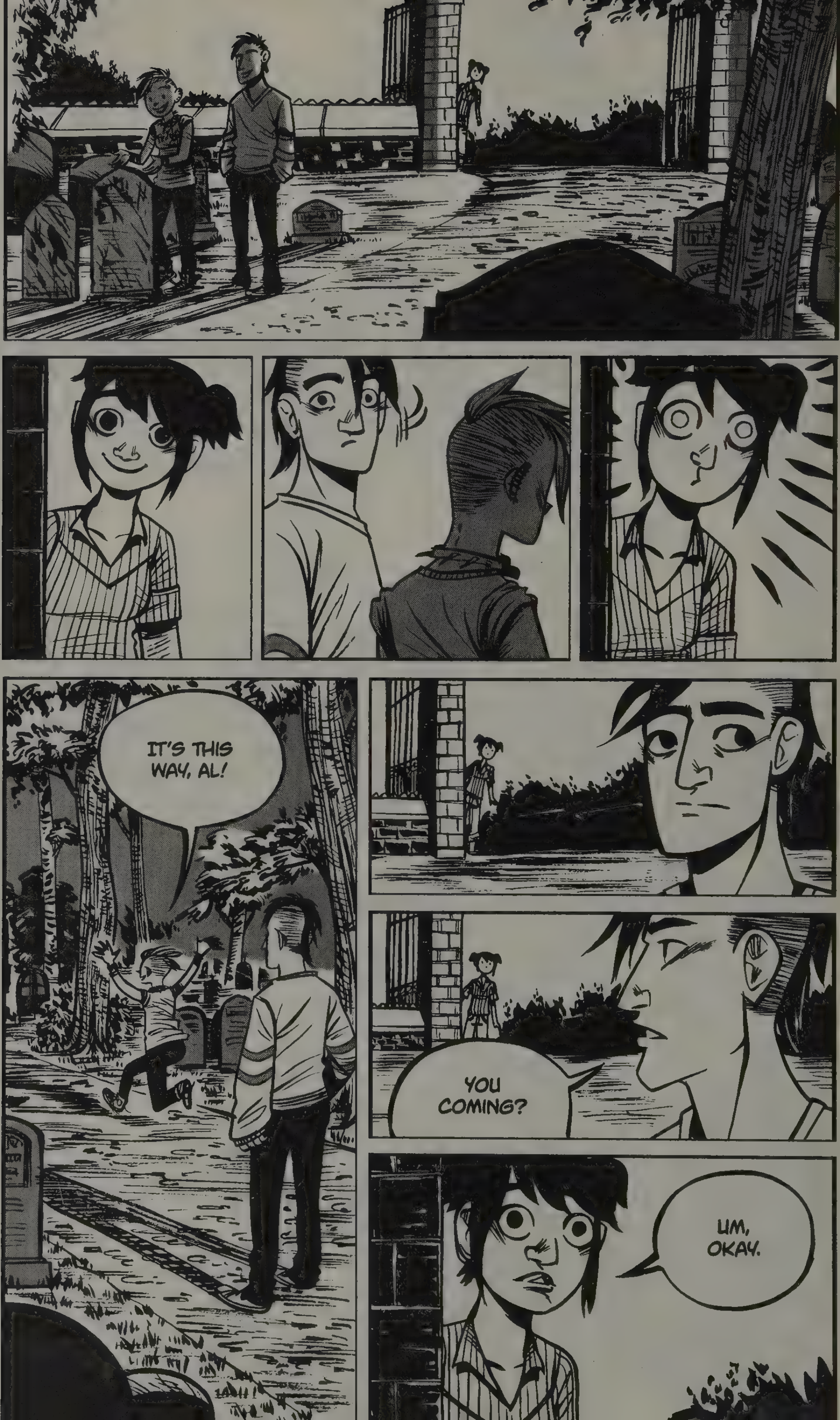

PEOPLE SLEEP HERE
E1
E2
E3
LOCKER BAY
COURT YARD
Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z
3
D4
D5
D6
D7
E2
E3
E4
E5
E6
NICE PLACE TO EAT LUNCH
DE9
HROOMS
ICE TEA

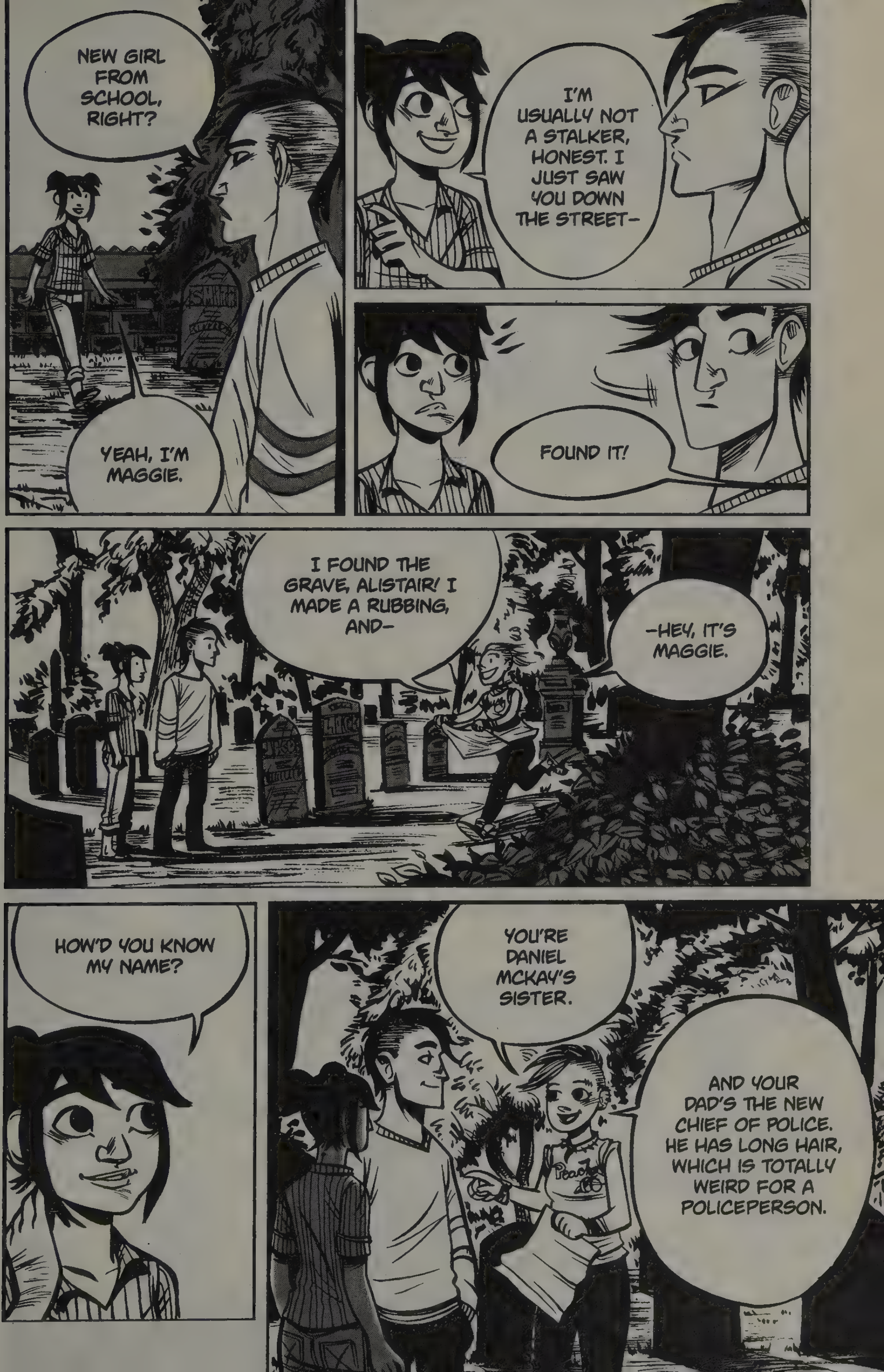

MAKEOUT STAIRWELL AVOID!!
FIRST PERIOD
THEATRE
LIBRARY
NICE PLACE TO EAT LUNCH
ENTER HERE
BUSES
HEY, GOOD FOR YOU. YOU FOUND THE GRADE NINE BATHROOMS.
NOW ALL YOU NEED IS TO FIND YOUR PEOPLE.
WRITING CLUB

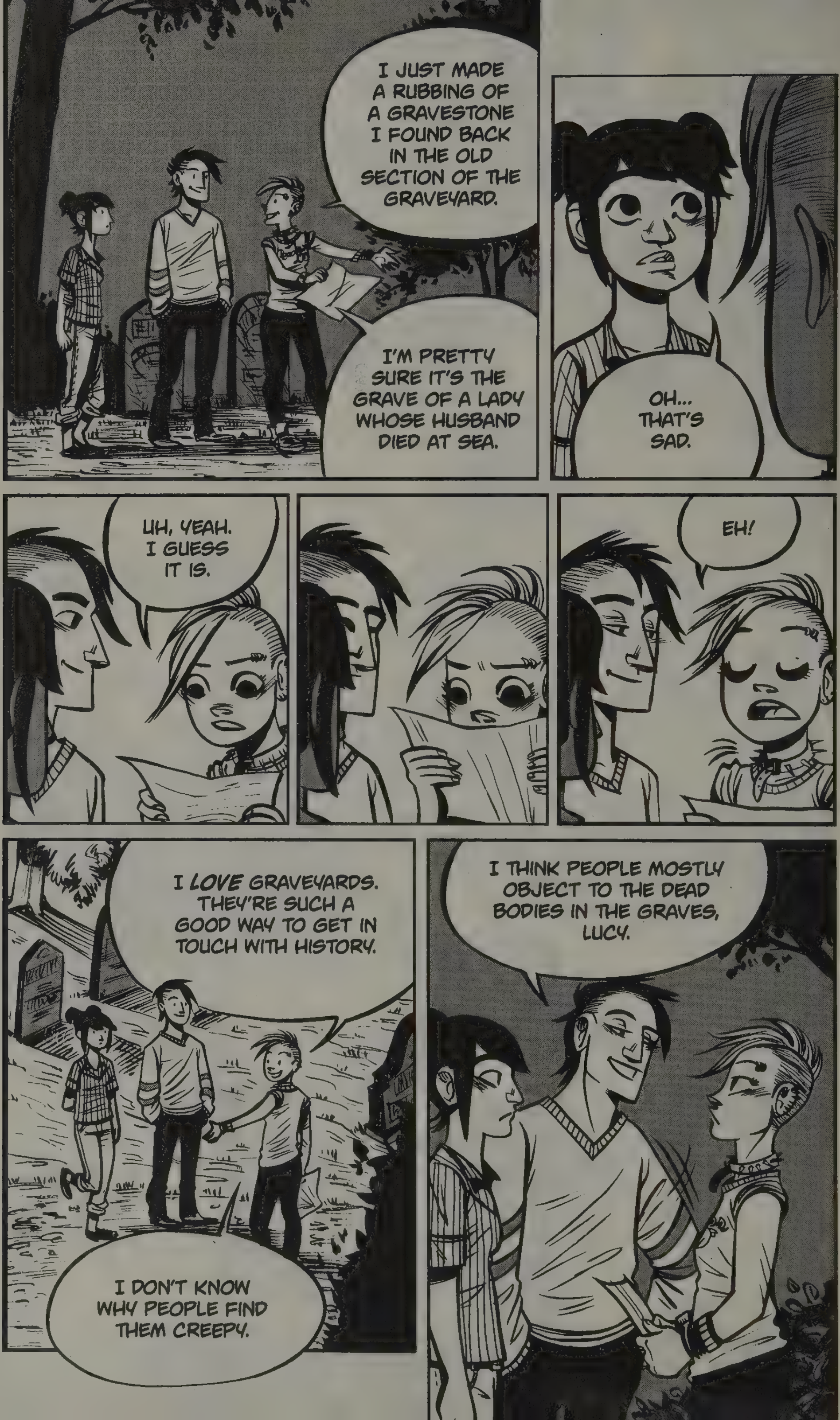
YOU ARE HERE

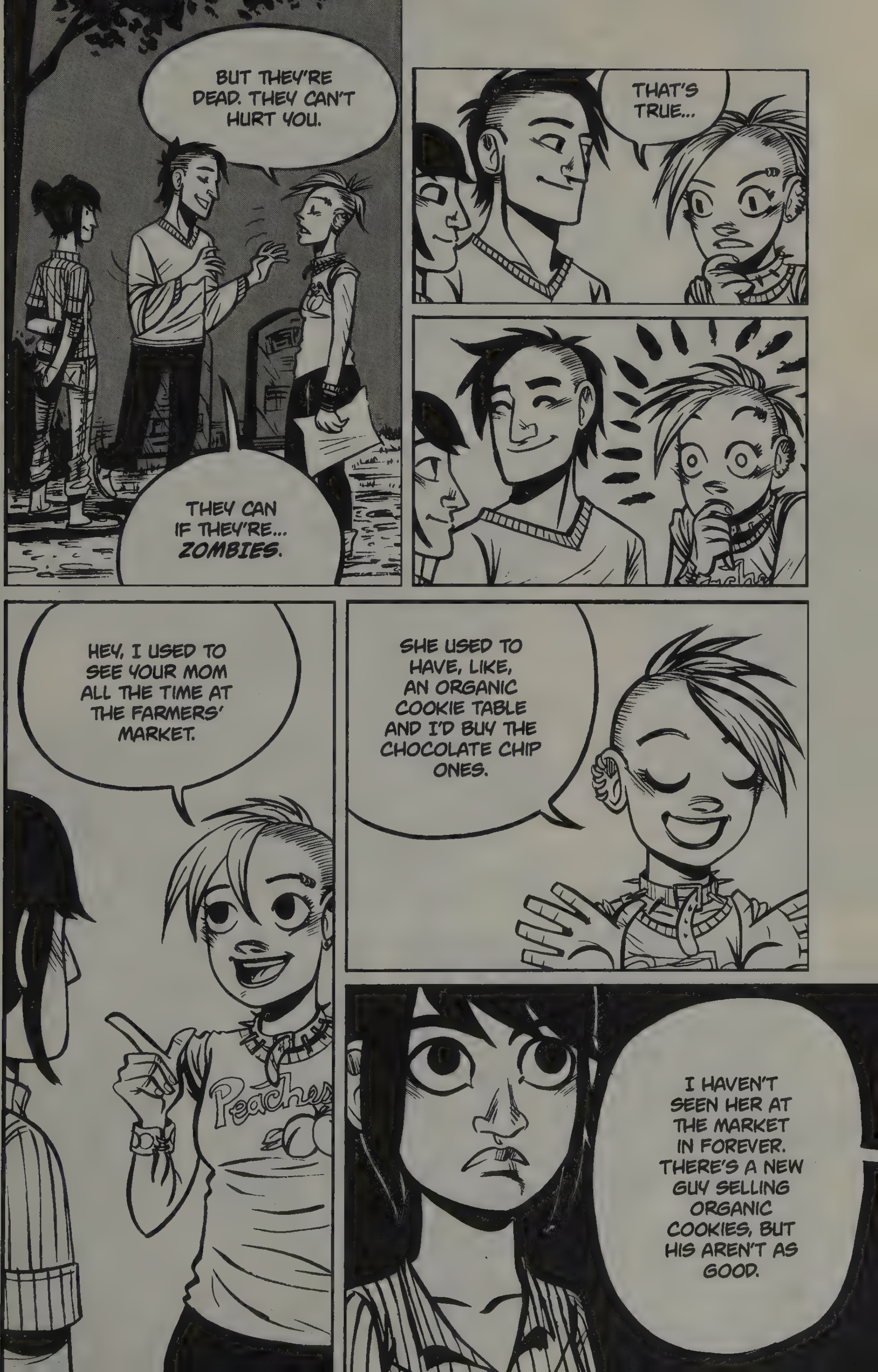

BARBER
112
OPEN
RB
SIGH
RBER
112

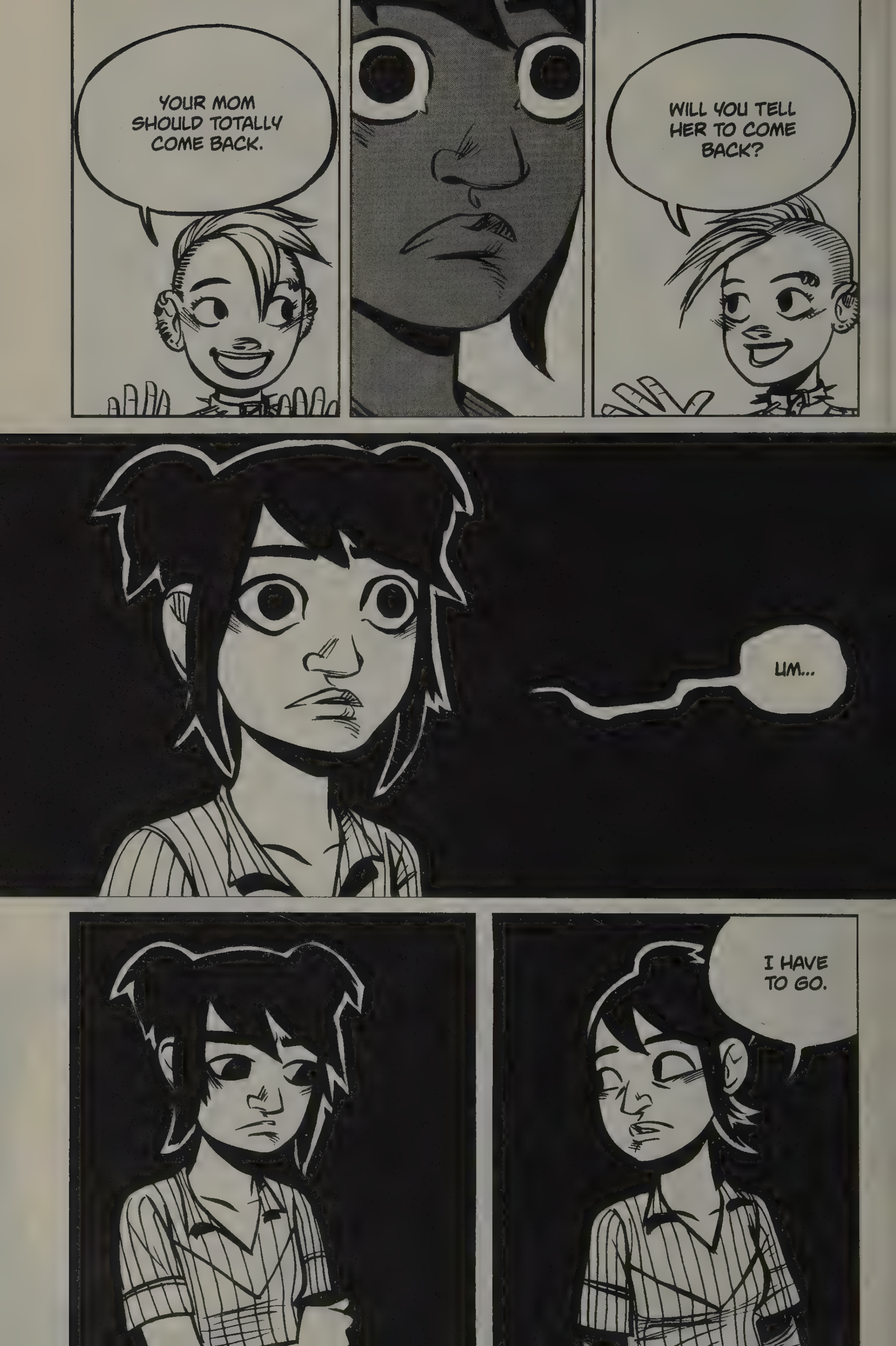


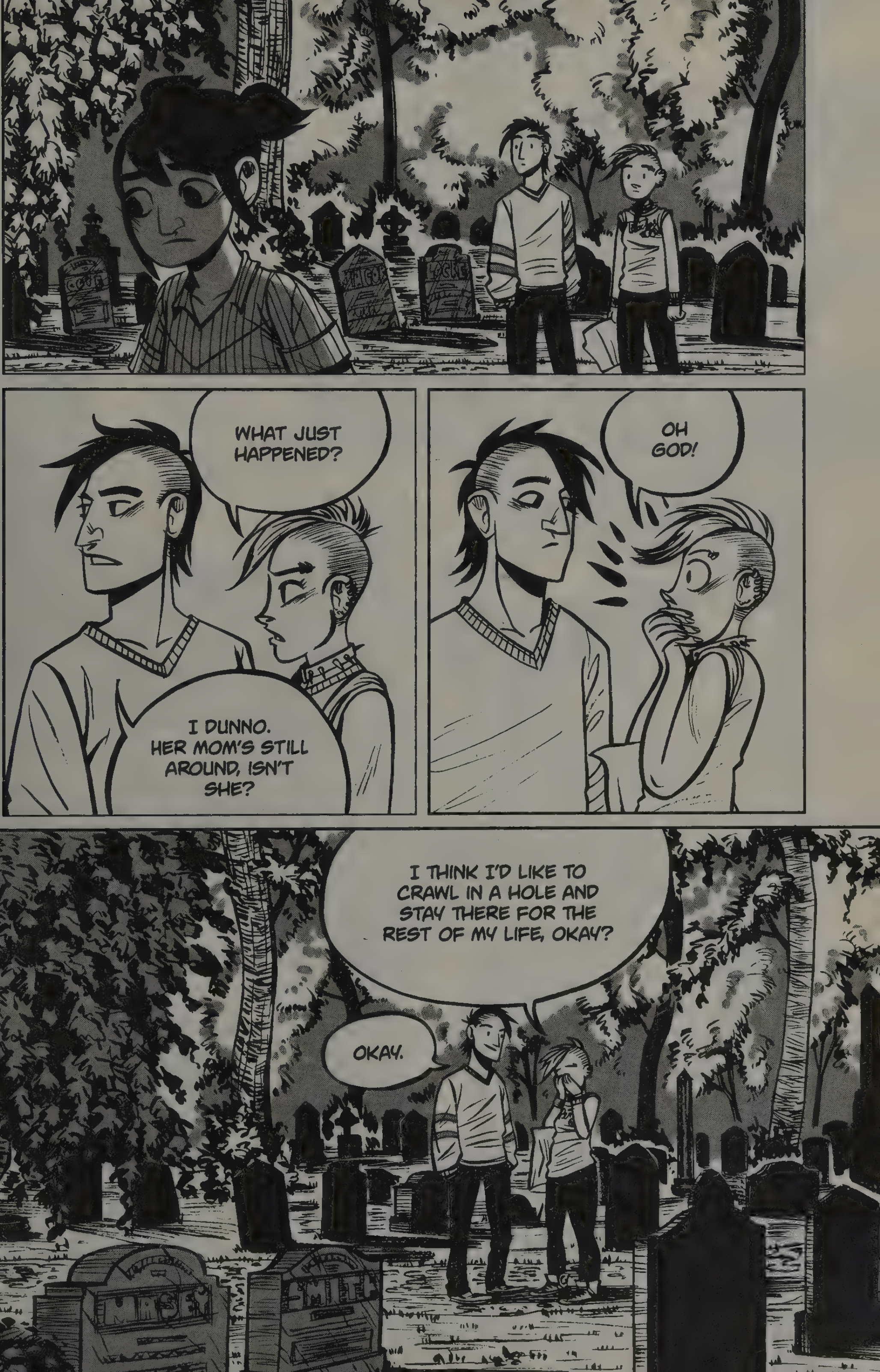

IT'S THIS WAY, AL!
YOU COMING?
UM, OKAY.

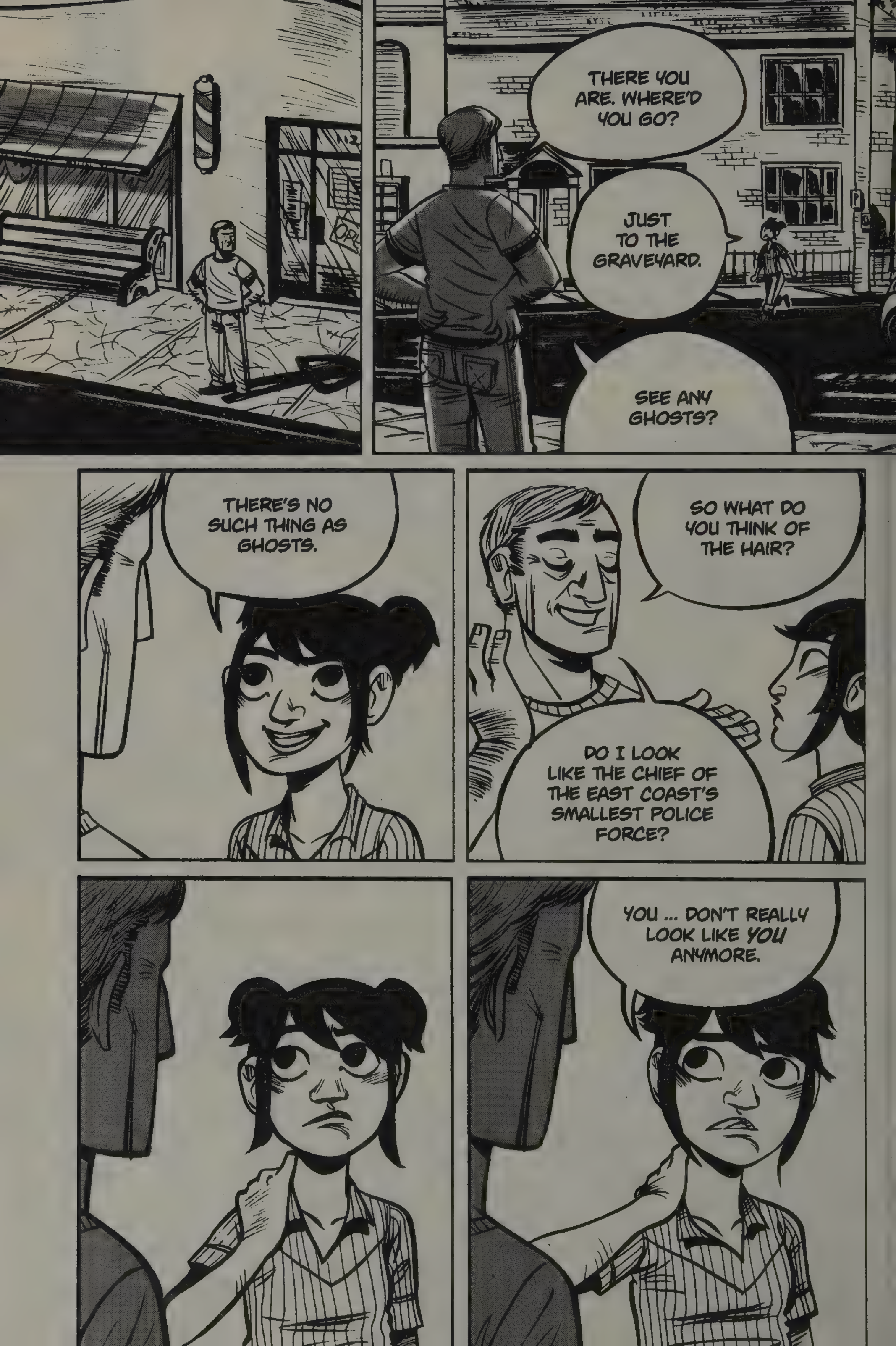

NEW GIRL FROM SCHOOL, RIGHT?
YEAH, I'M MAGGIE.
I'M USUALLY NOT A STALKER, HONEST. I JUST SAW YOU DOWN THE STREET-
FOUND IT!
I FOUND THE GRAVE, ALISTAIR! I MADE A RUBBING, AND-
-HEY, IT'S MAGGIE.
HOW'D YOU KNOW MY NAME?
YOU'RE DANIEL MCKAY'S SISTER.
AND YOUR DAD'S THE NEW CHIEF OF POLICE. HE HAS LONG HAIR, WHICH IS TOTALLY WEIRD FOR A POLICEPERSON.

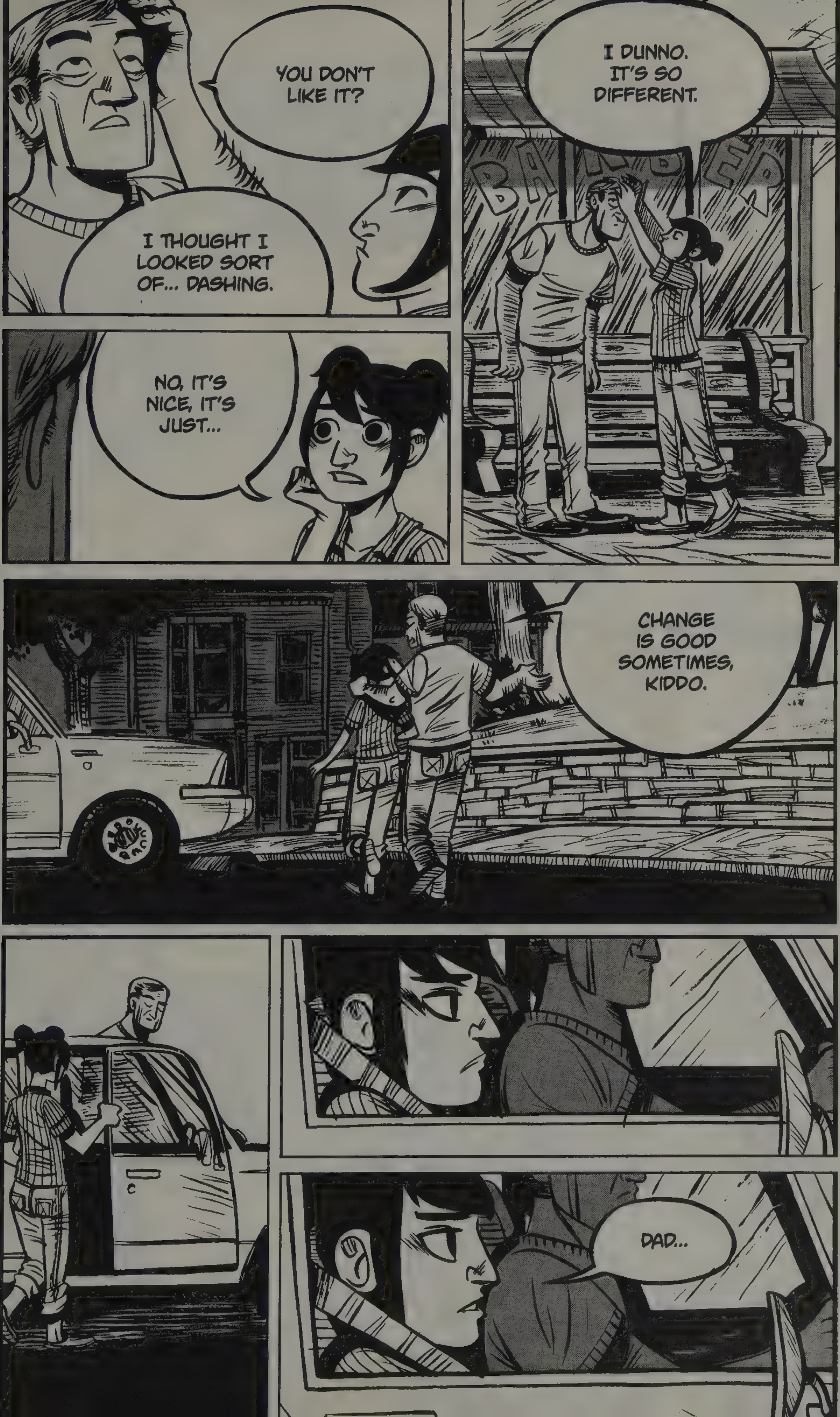

I JUST MADE A RUBBING OF A GRAVESTONE I FOUND BACK IN THE OLD SECTION OF THE GRAVEYARD.
I'M PRETTY SURE IT'S THE GRAVE OF A LADY WHOSE HUSBAND DIED AT SEA.
OH... THAT'S SAD.
UH, YEAH. I GUESS IT IS.
EH!
I *LOVE* GRAVEYARDS. THEY'RE SUCH A GOOD WAY TO GET IN TOUCH WITH HISTORY.
I DON'T KNOW WHY PEOPLE FIND THEM CREEPY.
I THINK PEOPLE MOSTLY OBJECT TO THE DEAD BODIES IN THE GRAVES, LUCY.

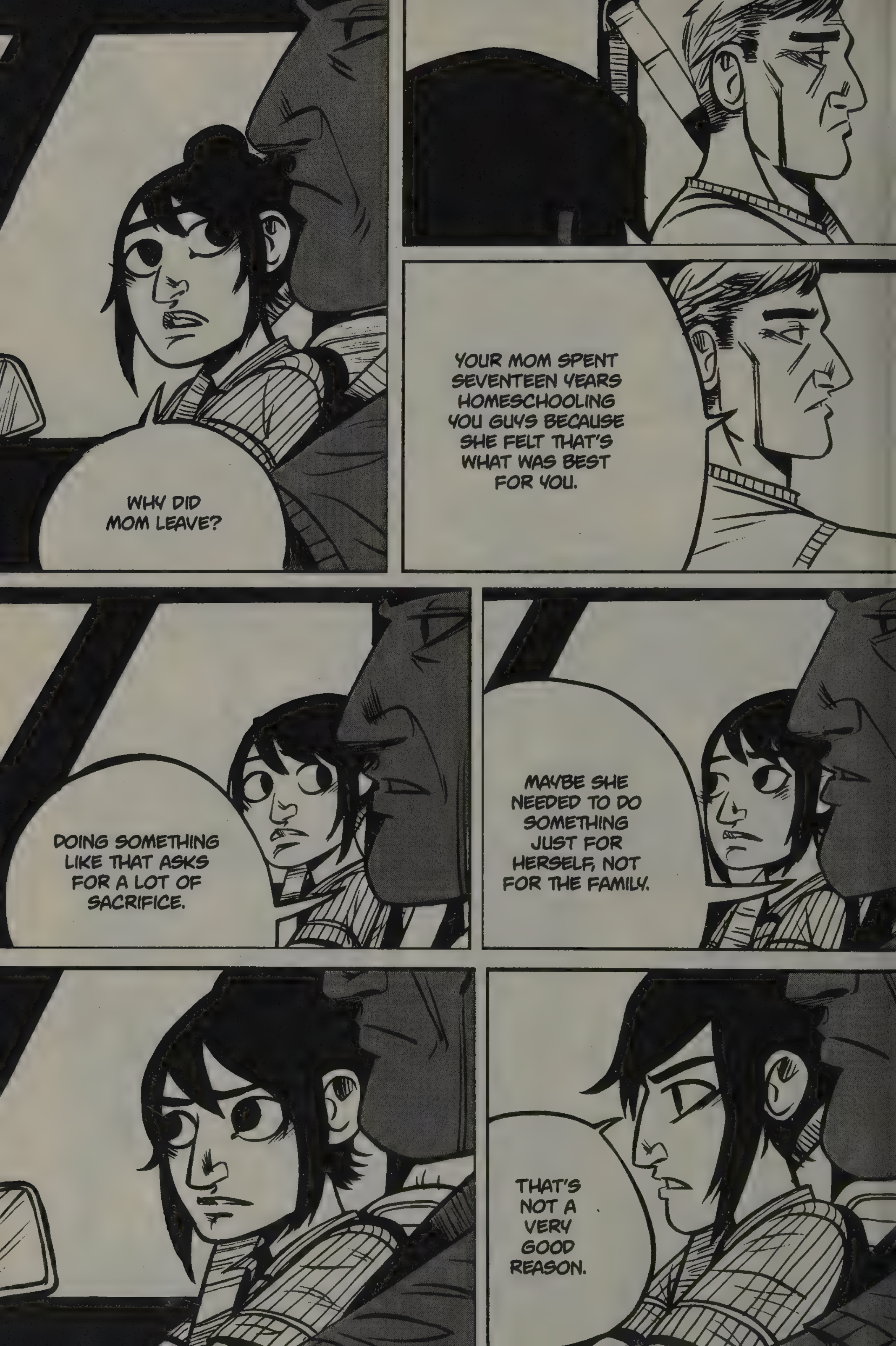

BUT THEY'RE DEAD. THEY CAN'T HURT YOU.
THEY CAN IF THEY'RE... *ZOMBIES*.
THAT'S TRUE...
HEY, I USED TO SEE YOUR MOM ALL THE TIME AT THE FARMERS' MARKET.
Peaches
SHE USED TO HAVE, LIKE, AN ORGANIC COOKIE TABLE AND I'D BUY THE CHOCOLATE CHIP ONES.
I HAVEN'T SEEN HER AT THE MARKET IN FOREVER. THERE'S A NEW GUY SELLING ORGANIC COOKIES, BUT HIS AREN'T AS GOOD.

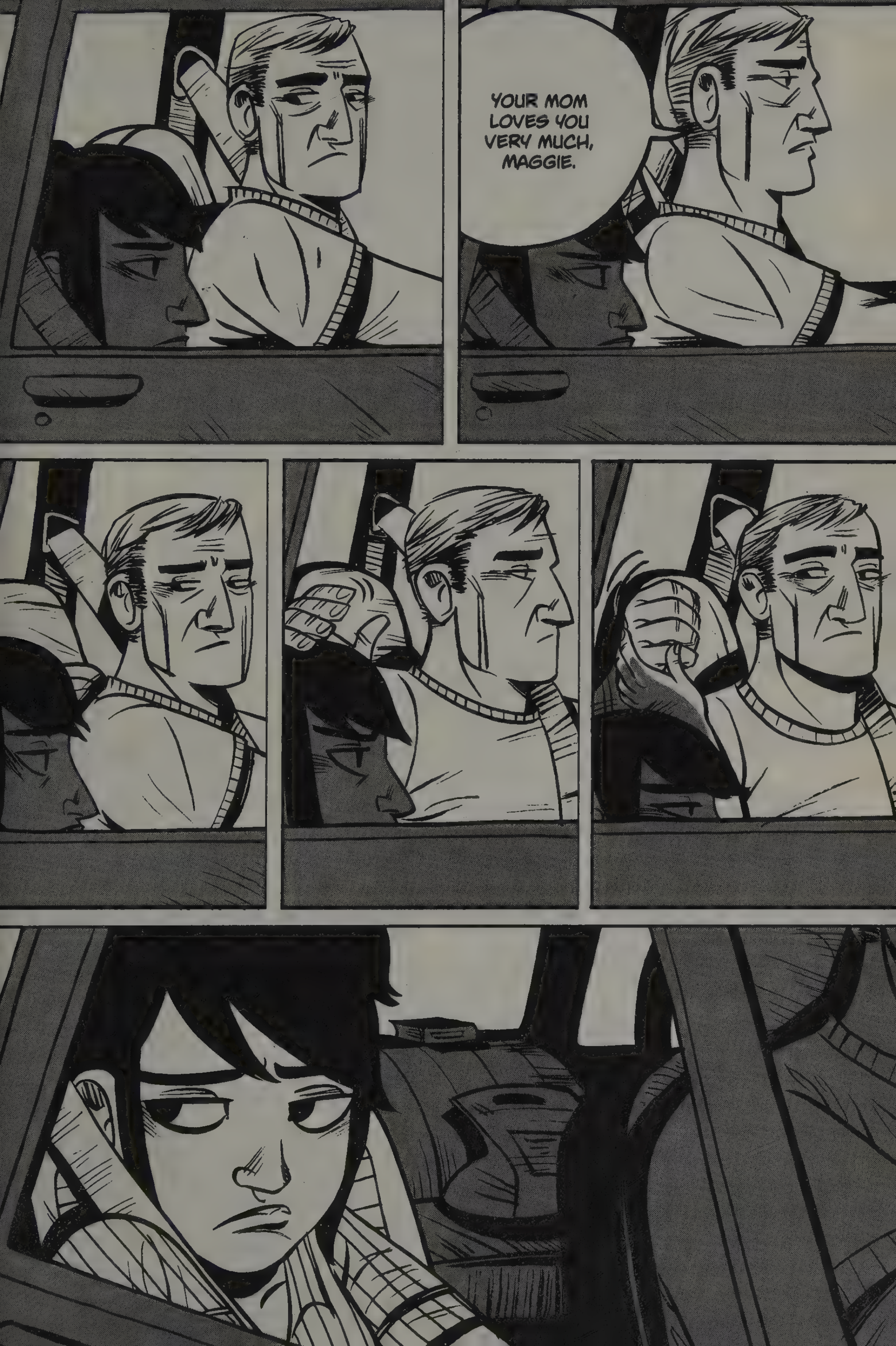

YOUR MOM SHOULD TOTALLY COME BACK.
WILL YOU TELL HER TO COME BACK?
UM...
I HAVE TO GO.

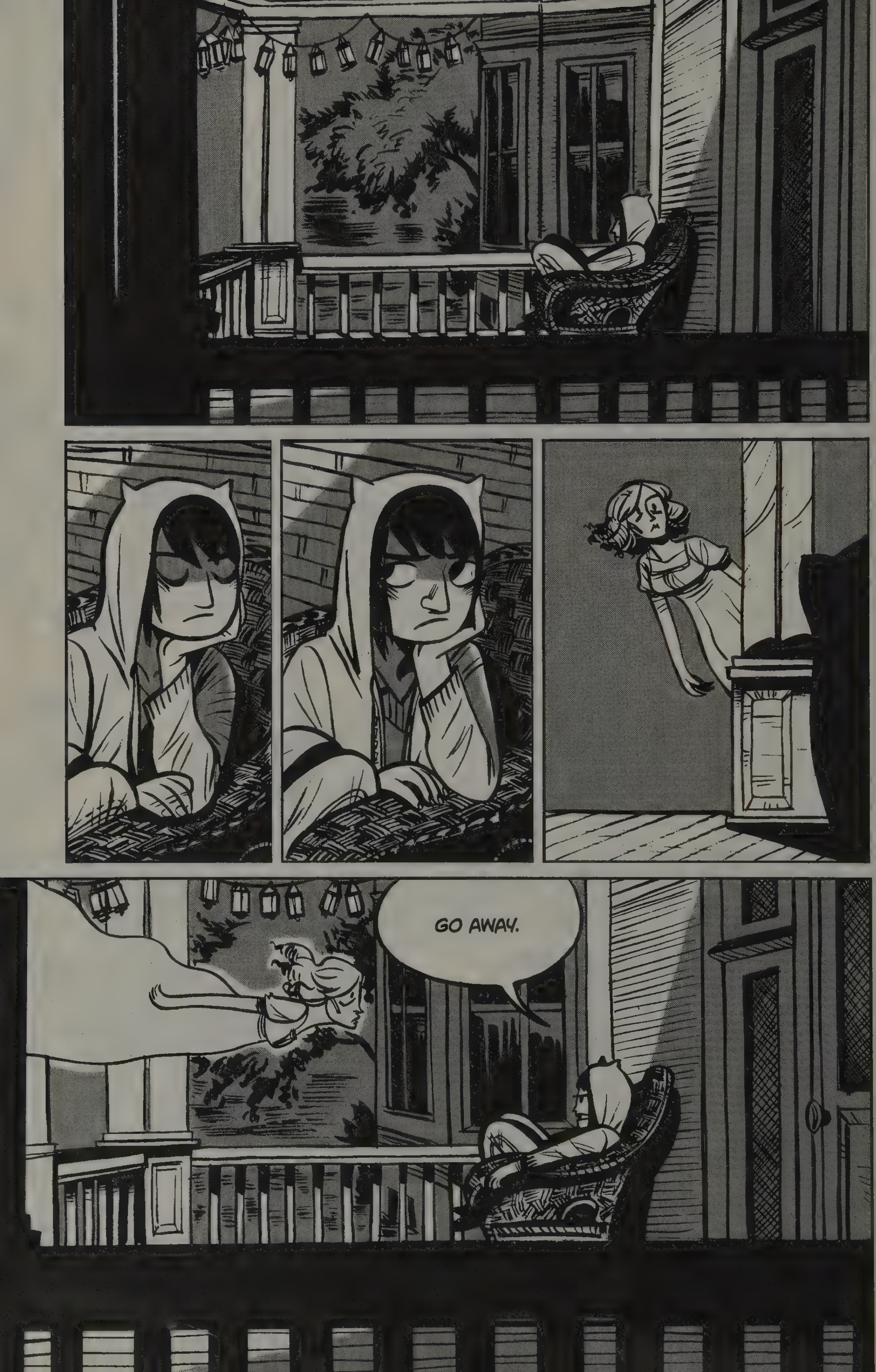

WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
I DUNNO. HER MOM'S STILL AROUND, ISN'T SHE?
OH GOD!
I THINK I'D LIKE TO CRAWL IN A HOLE AND STAY THERE FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE, OKAY?
OKAY.

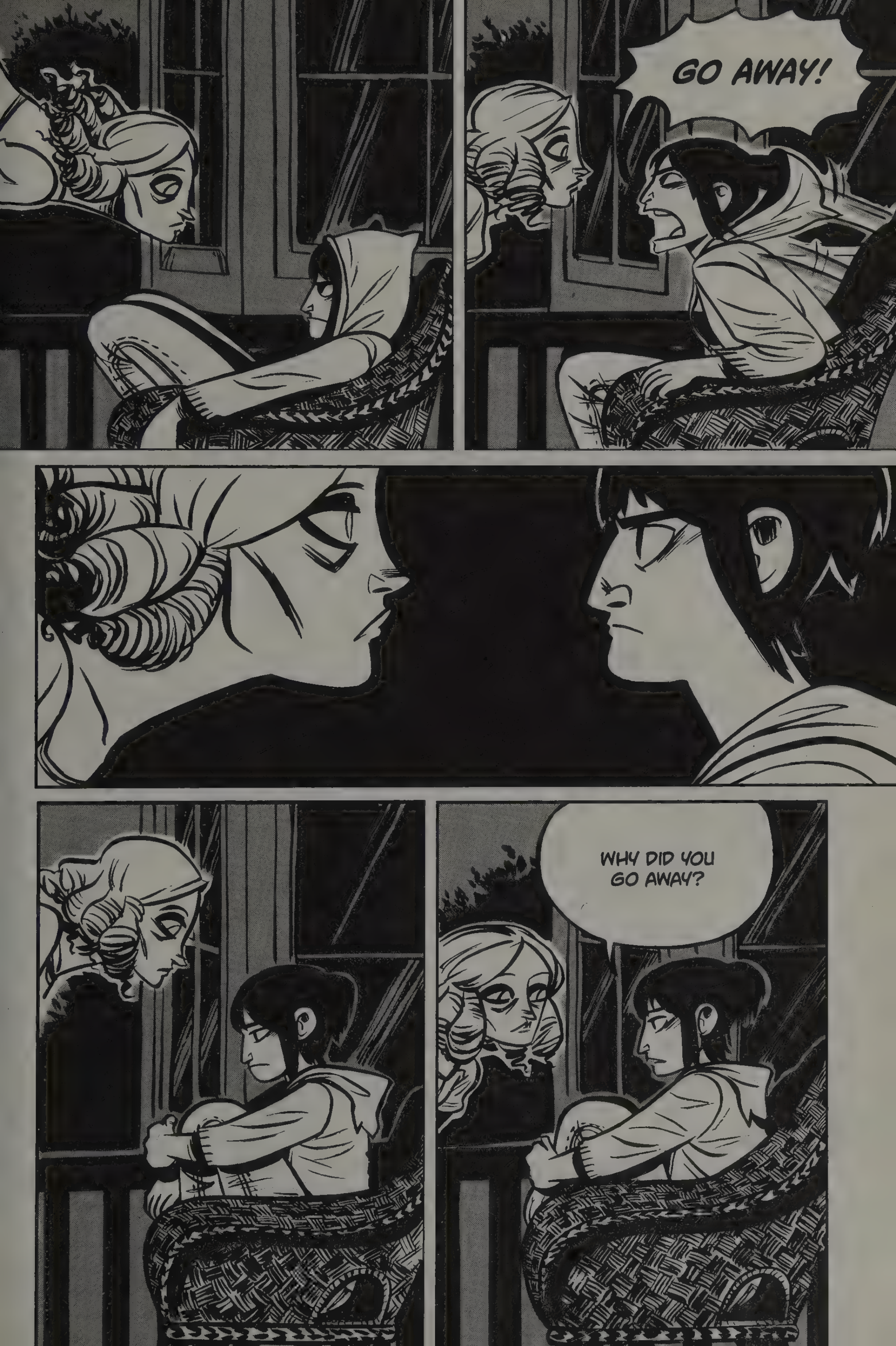

THERE YOU ARE. WHERE'D YOU GO?
JUST TO THE GRAVEYARD.
SEE ANY GHOSTS?
THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS GHOSTS.
SO WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE HAIR?
DO I LOOK LIKE THE CHIEF OF THE EAST COAST'S SMALLEST POLICE FORCE?
YOU ... DON'T REALLY LOOK LIKE *YOU* ANYMORE.

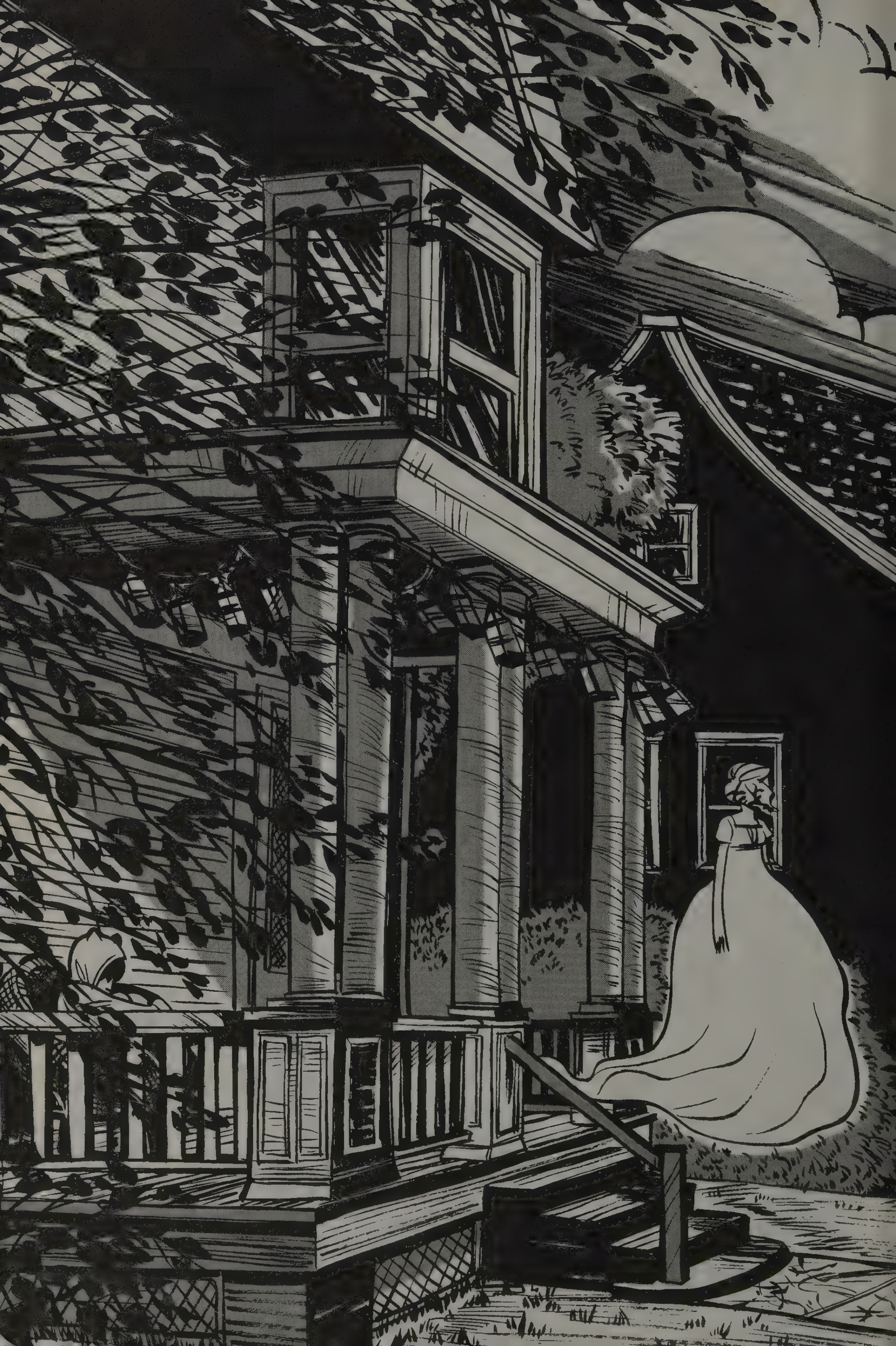

YOU DON'T LIKE IT?
I THOUGHT I LOOKED SORT OF... DASHING.
I DUNNO. IT'S SO DIFFERENT.
NO, IT'S NICE, IT'S JUST...
CHANGE IS GOOD SOMETIMES, KIDDO.
DAD...

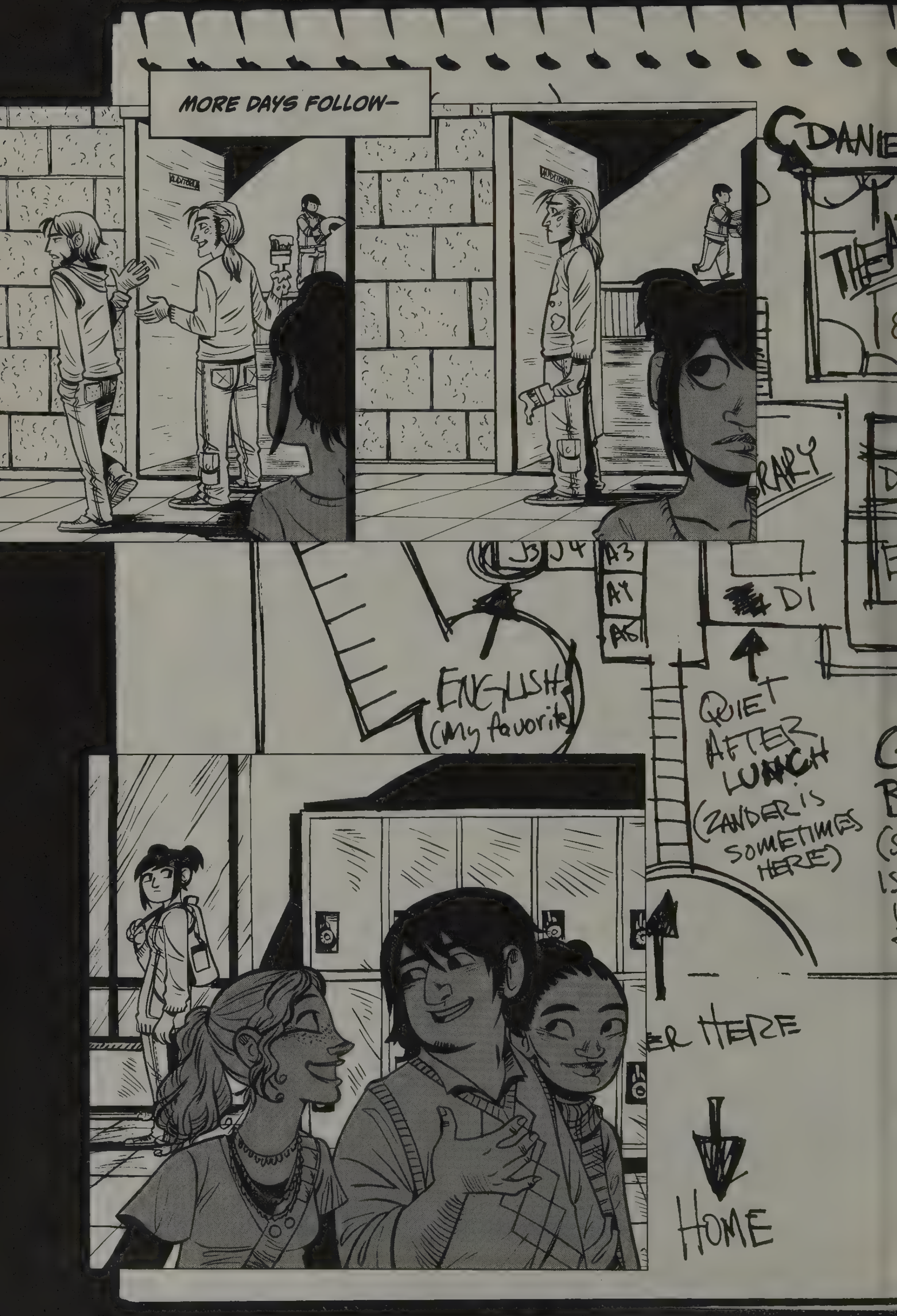

WHY DID MOM LEAVE?
YOUR MOM SPENT SEVENTEEN YEARS HOMESCHOOLING YOU GUYS BECAUSE SHE FELT THAT'S WHAT WAS BEST FOR YOU.
DOING SOMETHING LIKE THAT ASKS FOR A LOT OF SACRIFICE.
MAYBE SHE NEEDED TO DO SOMETHING JUST FOR HERSELF, NOT FOR THE FAMILY.
THAT'S NOT A VERY GOOD REASON.

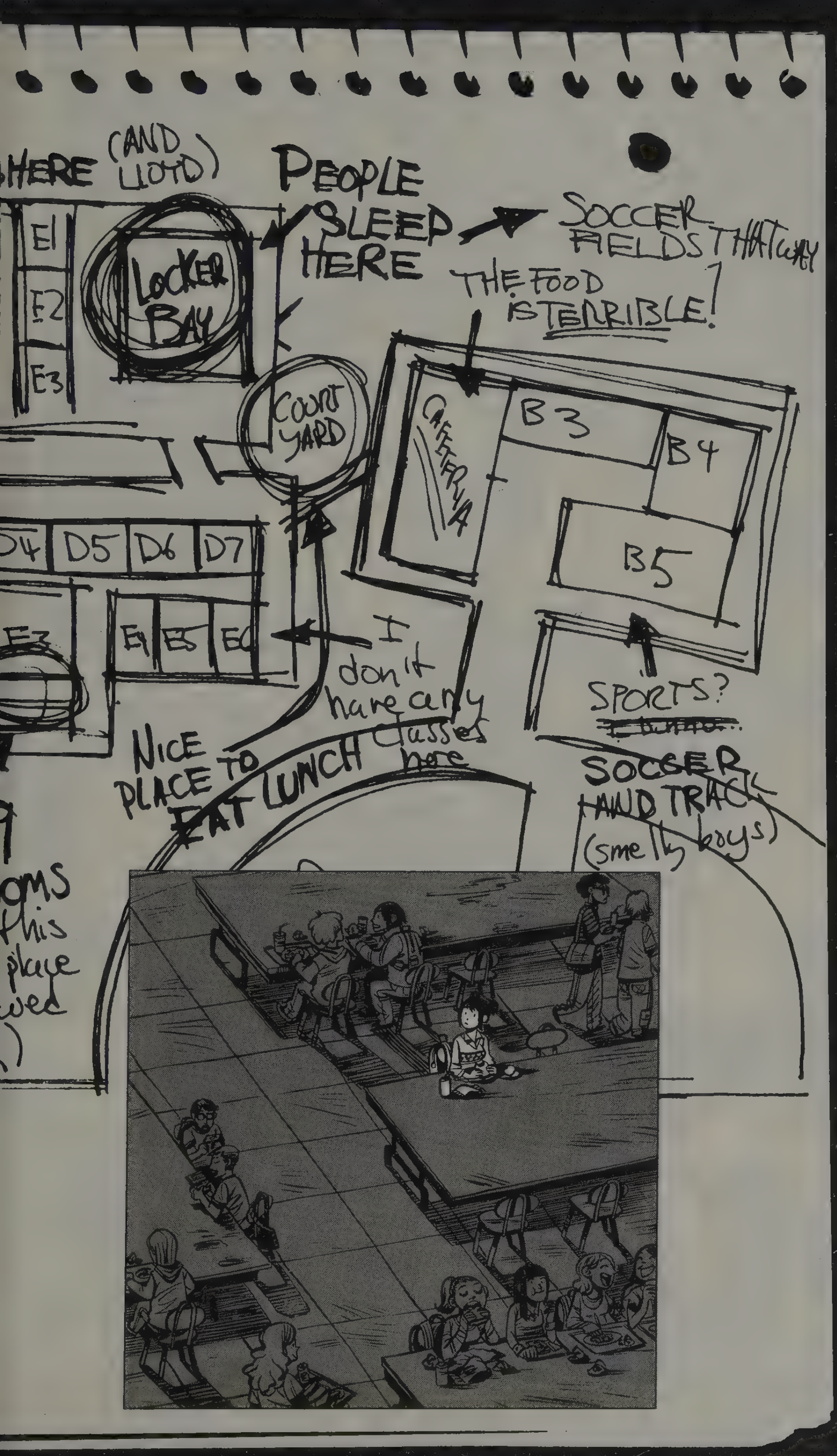

YOUR MOM LOVES YOU VERY MUCH, MAGGIE.

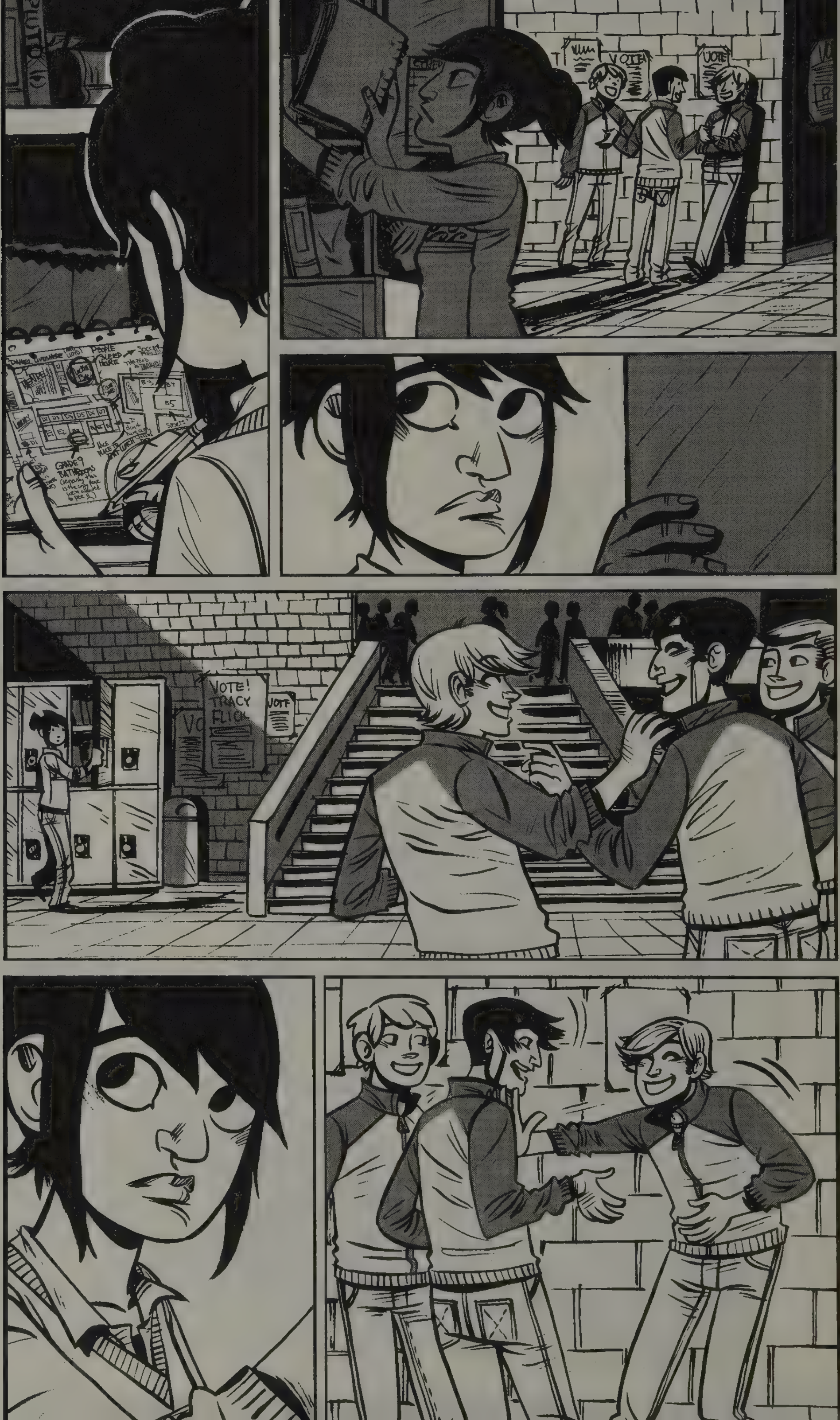

GO AWAY.

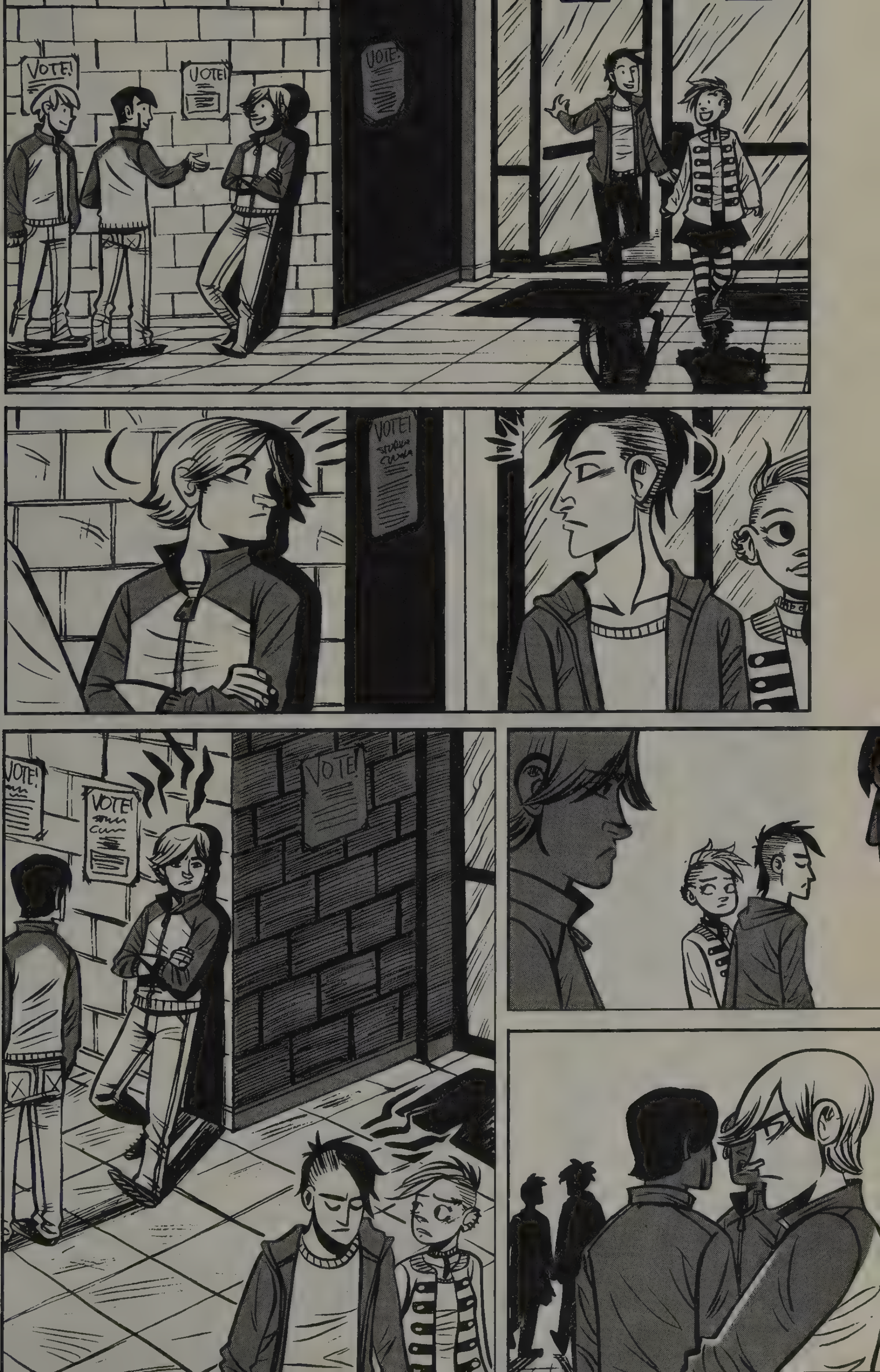

GO AWAY!
WHY DID YOU GO AWAY?

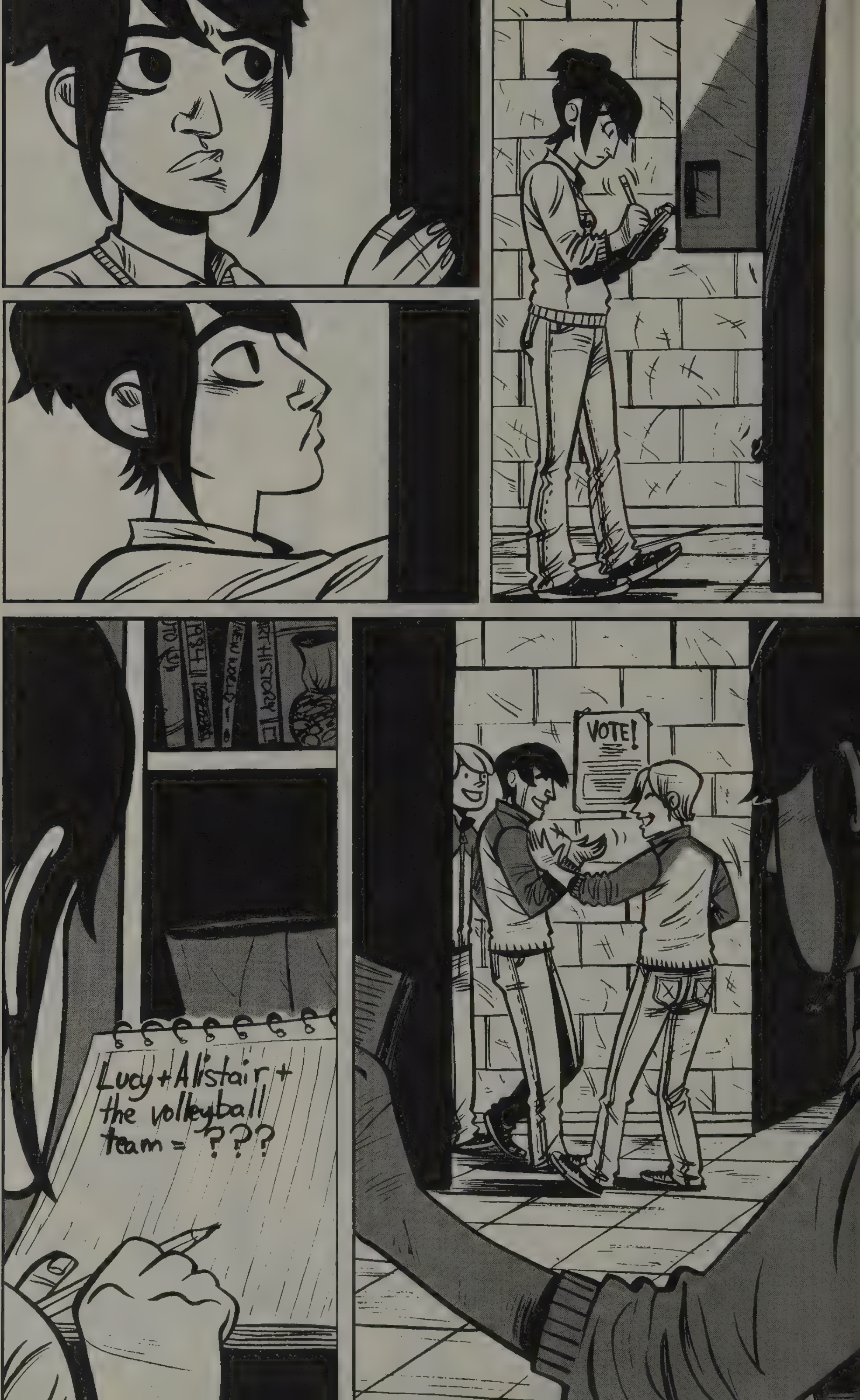


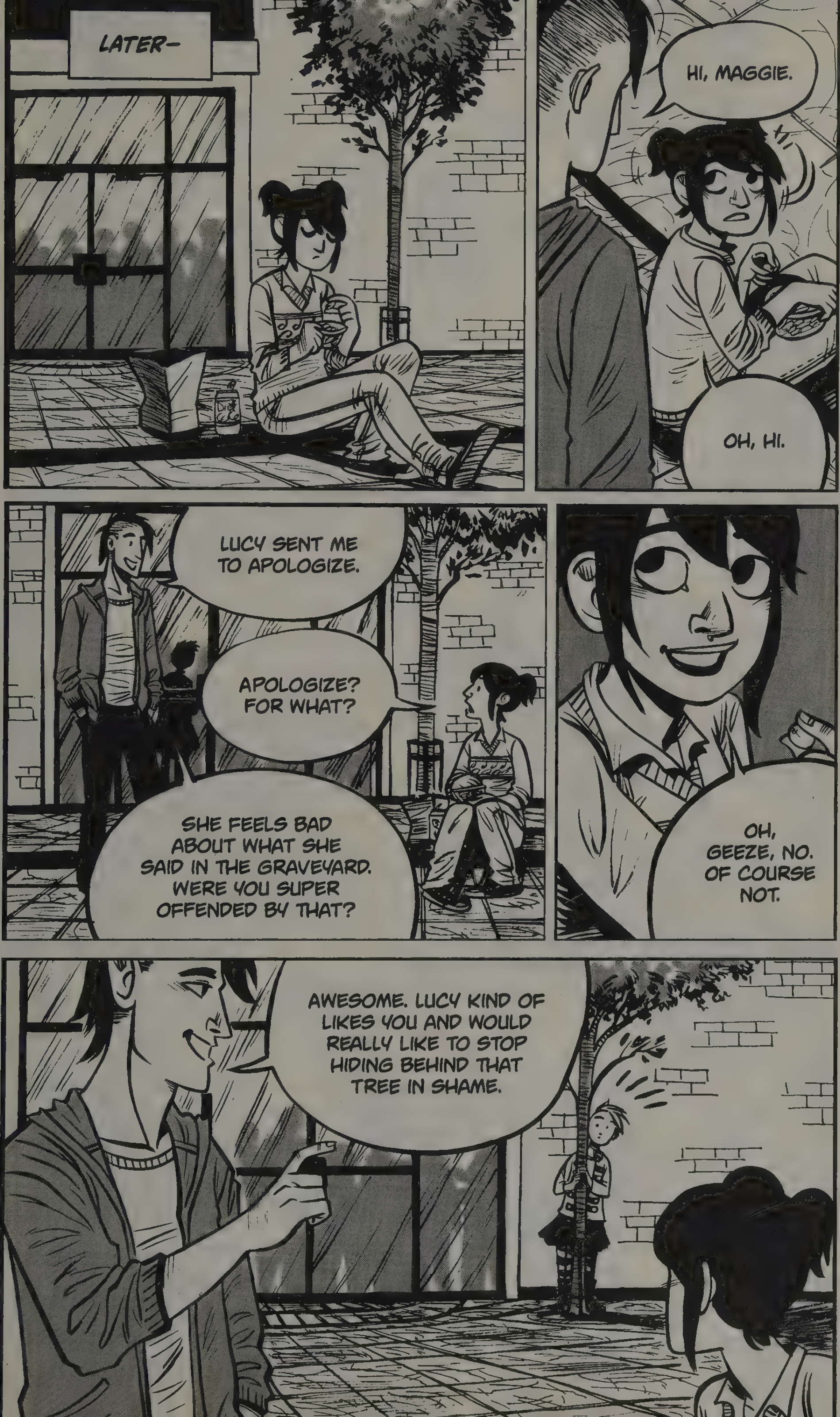

MORE DAYS FOLLOW-
AUDITORIUM
DANIE
THE
RARY
J3 J4
A3
A4
A5
DI
ENGLISH (My favorite)
QUIET AFTER LUNCH (ZANDER IS SOMETIMES HERE)
ER HERE
HOME

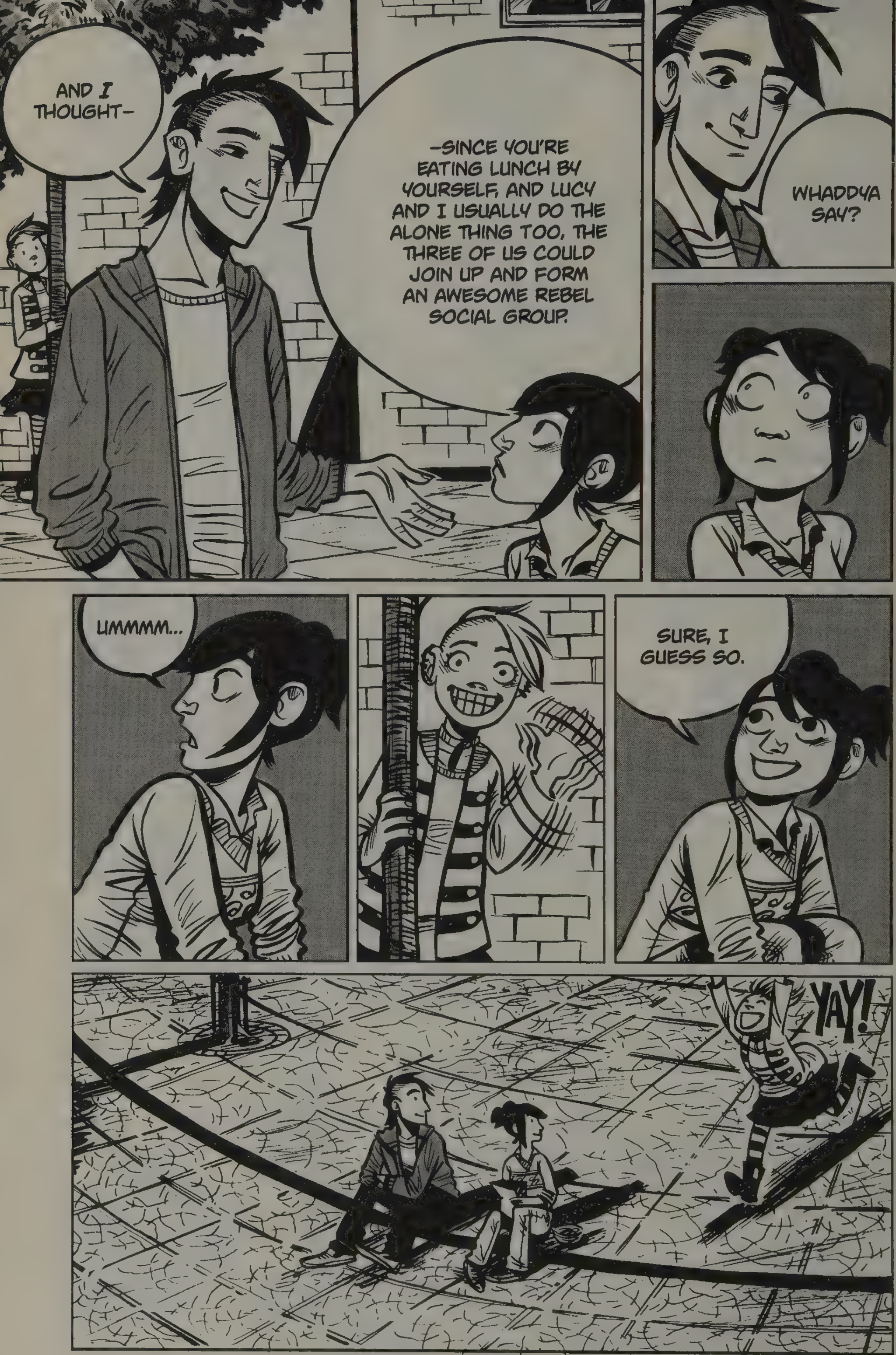

HERE (AND LLOYD)
PEOPLE SLEEP HERE
SOCCER FIELDS THAT WAY
THE FOOD IS TERRIBLE!
E1
E2
E3
LOCKER BAY
COURT YARD
CAFETERIA
B3
B4
B5
4
D5
D6
D7
E3
E4
E5
E6
I don't have any classes here
SPORTS?
SOCCER AND TRACK
(smelly boys)
NICE PLACE TO EAT LUNCH
oms
this
place
wed

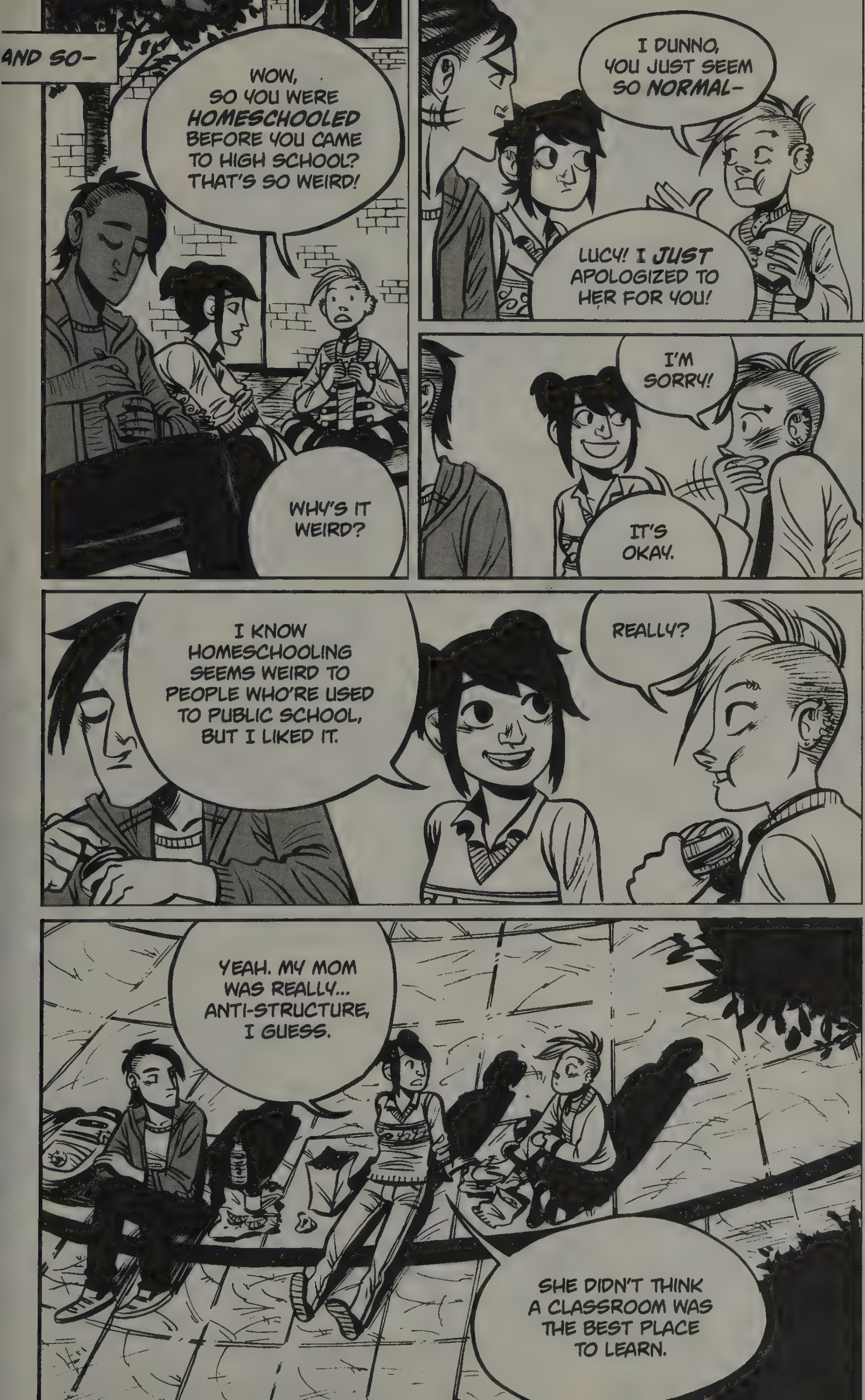
DANIEL LIVES HERE
PEOPLE SLEEP HERE
SOCCER FIELD
THE FOOD IS TERRIBLE
THEATRE
B3
B4
B5
D1
D2
D3
D4
D5
D6
D7
E1
E2
I don't know any of these
SPORTS?
NICE PLACE TO EAT LUNCH
GRADE 9 BATHROOMS (seriously this is the only time we're allowed to pee !!)
VOTE
VOTE! TRACY FLICK
VOTE

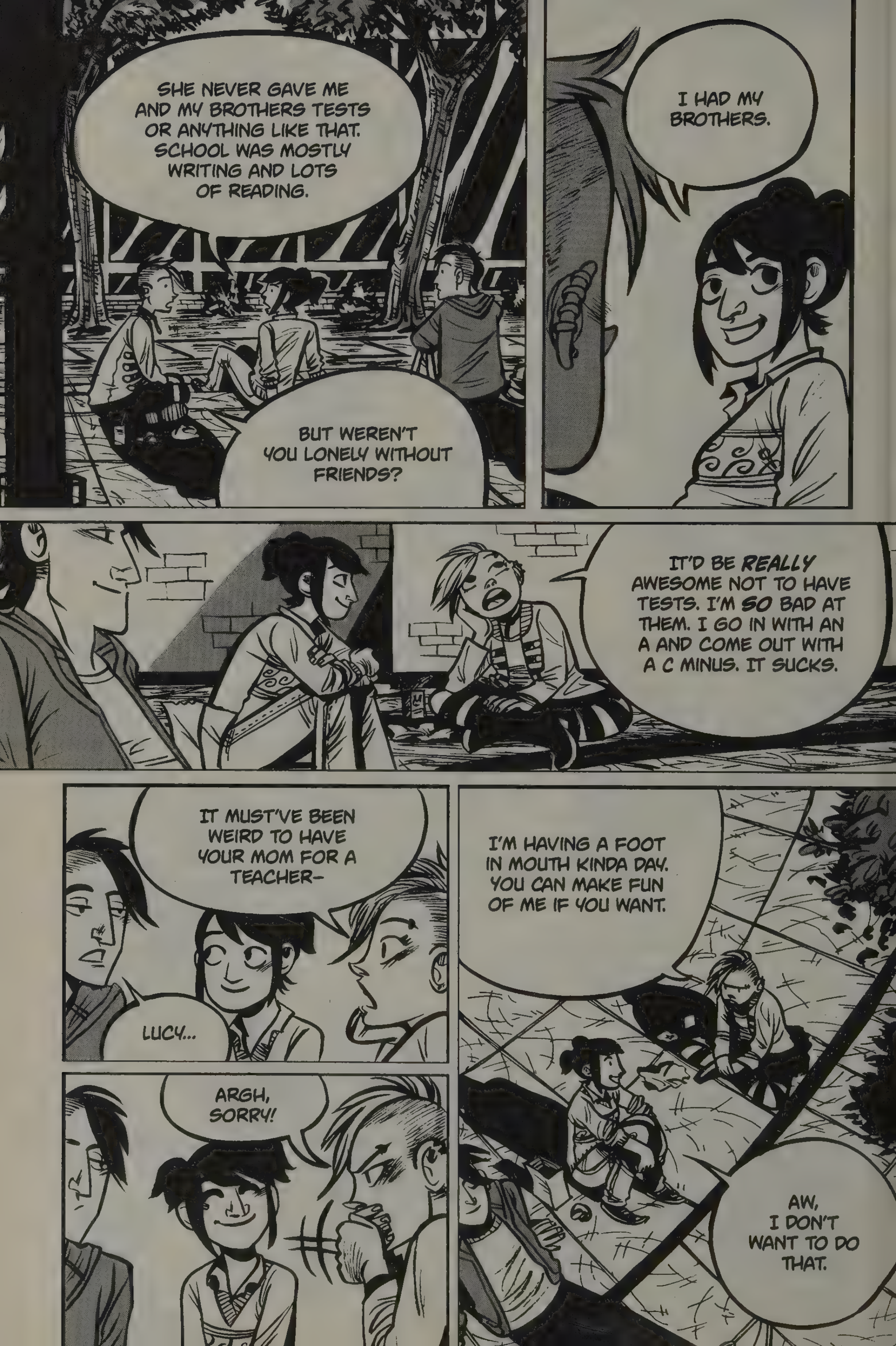

VOTE!
VOTE!
VOTE!
VOTE!
VOTE!
VOTE!
VOTE!

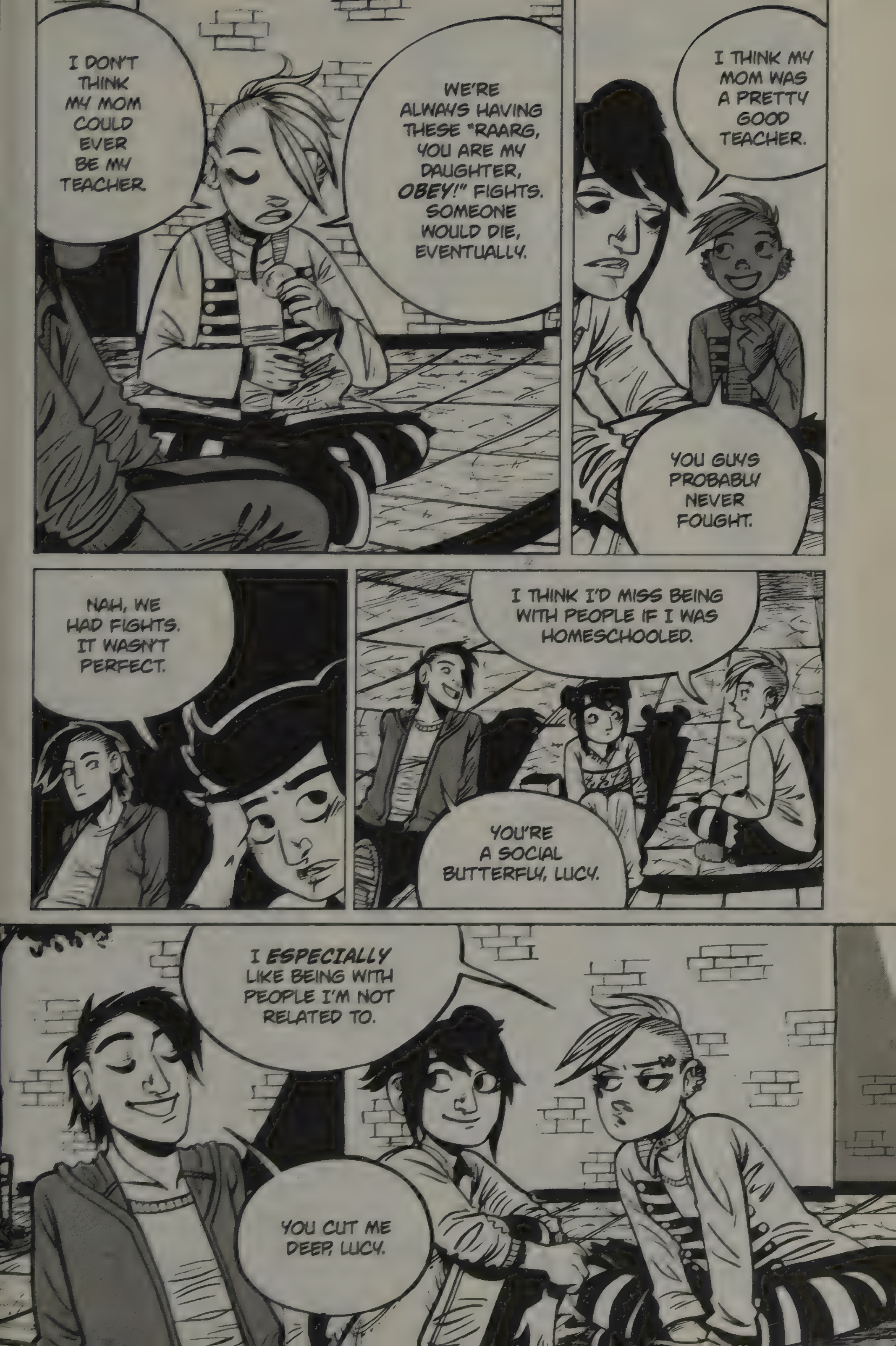

1984
EW WORLD
RT HISTORY
Lucy + Alistair + the volleyball team = ???
VOTE!

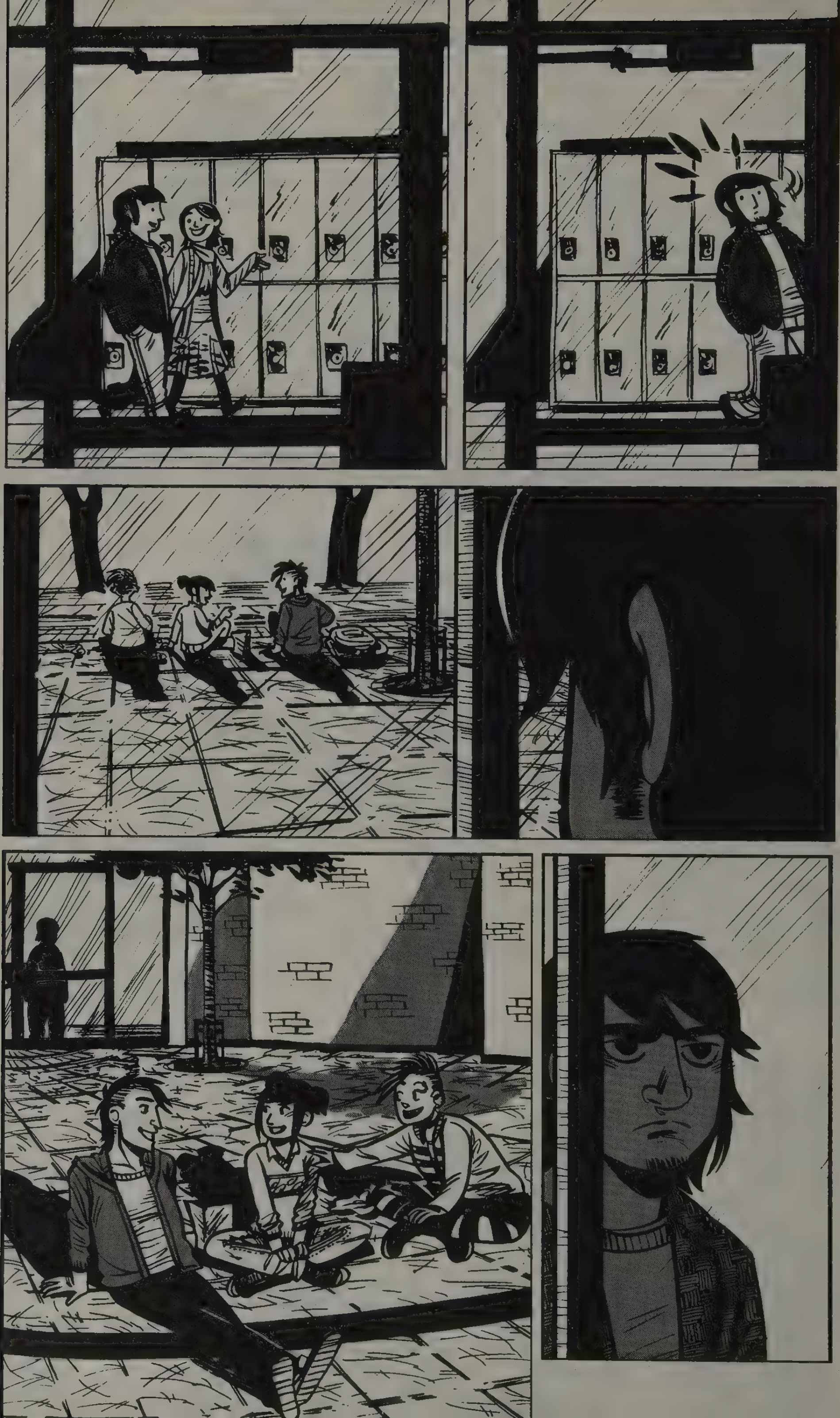

LATER–
HI, MAGGIE.
OH, HI.
LUCY SENT ME TO APOLOGIZE.
APOLOGIZE? FOR WHAT?
SHE FEELS BAD ABOUT WHAT SHE SAID IN THE GRAVEYARD. WERE YOU SUPER OFFENDED BY THAT?
OH, GEEZE, NO. OF COURSE NOT.
AWESOME. LUCY KIND OF LIKES YOU AND WOULD REALLY LIKE TO STOP HIDING BEHIND THAT TREE IN SHAME.

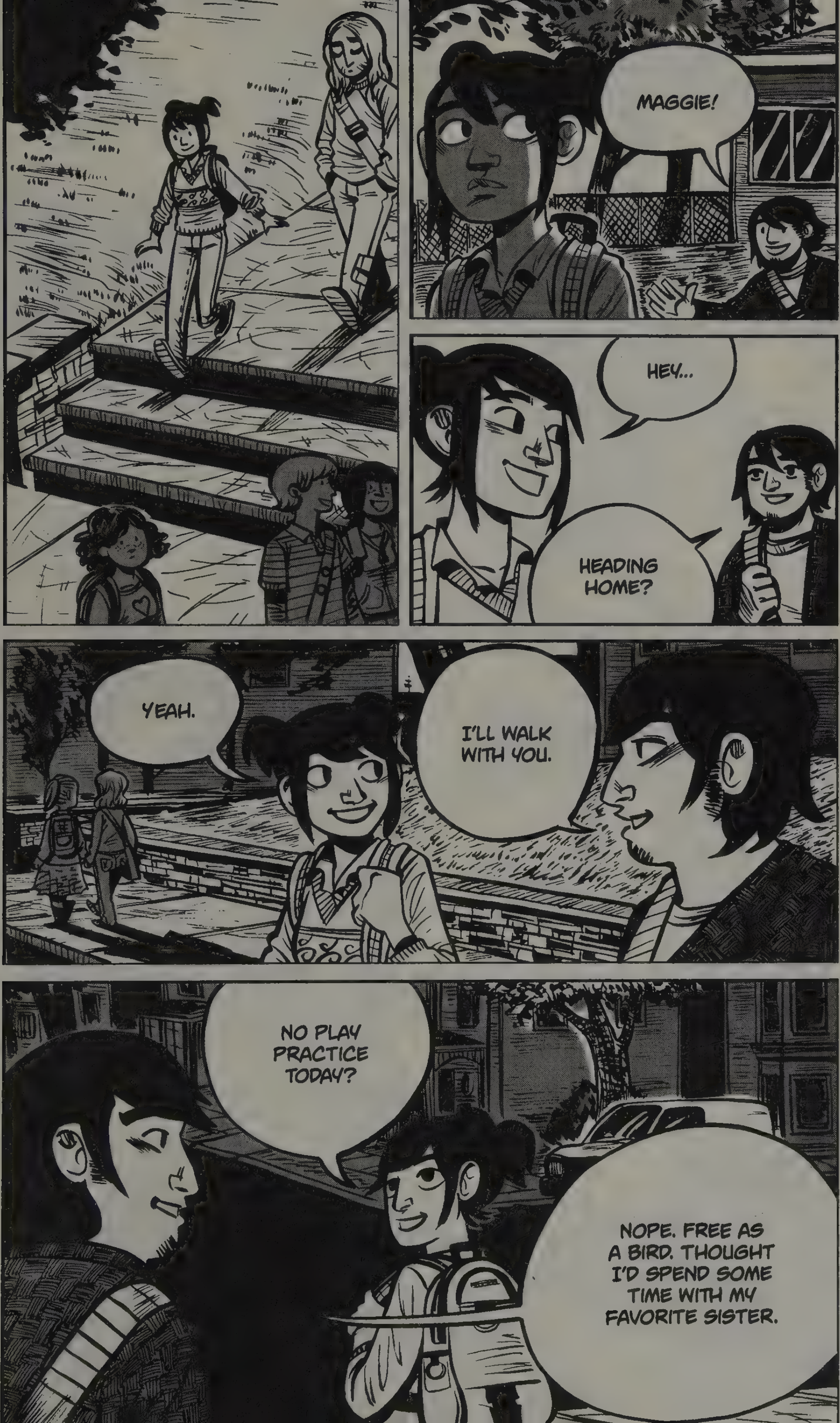

AND I THOUGHT-
-SINCE YOU'RE EATING LUNCH BY YOURSELF, AND LUCY AND I USUALLY DO THE ALONE THING TOO, THE THREE OF US COULD JOIN UP AND FORM AN AWESOME REBEL SOCIAL GROUP.
WHADDYA SAY?
UMMMM...
SURE, I GUESS SO.
YAY!

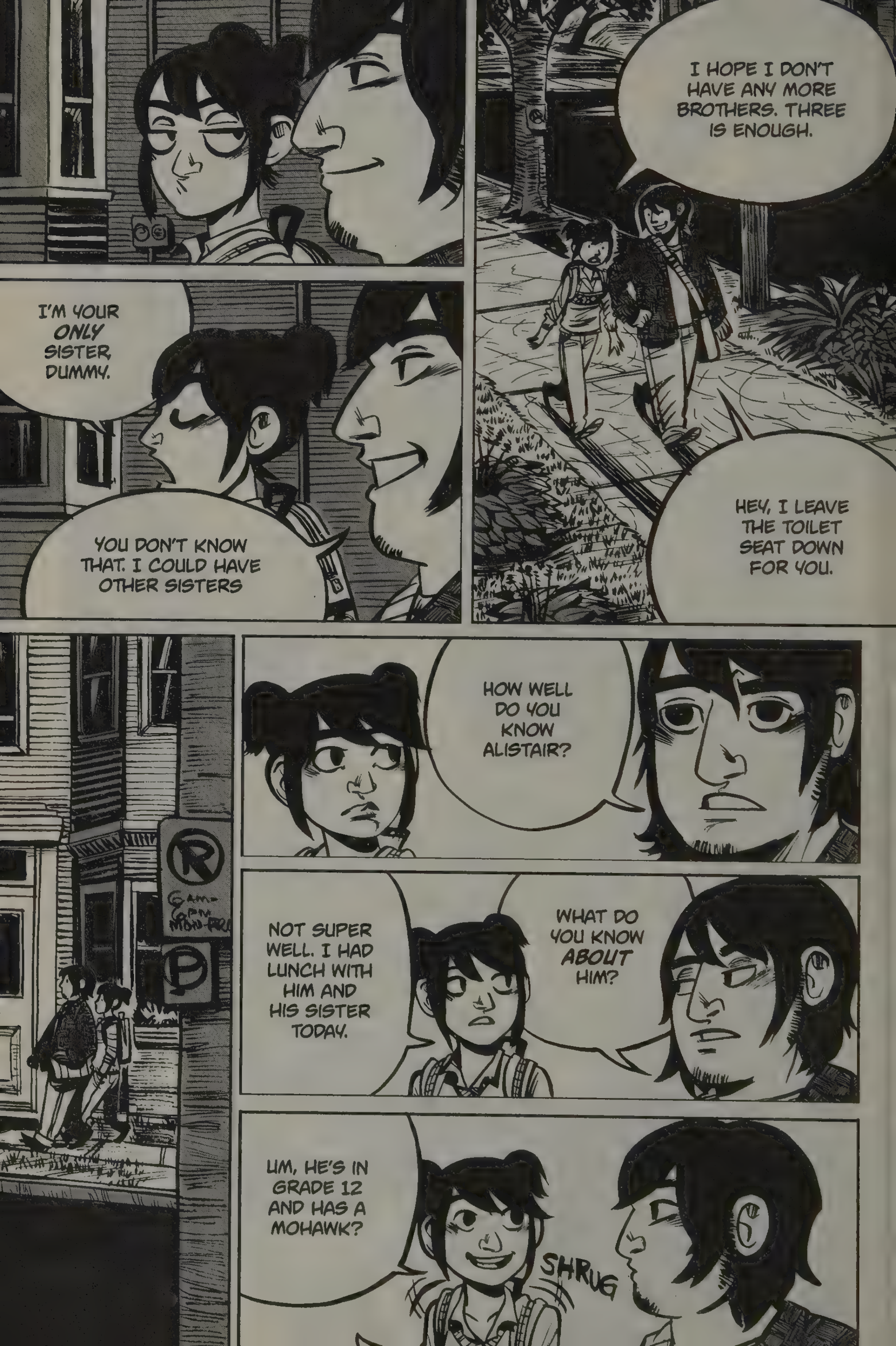

AND SO—
WOW, SO YOU WERE *HOMESCHOOLED* BEFORE YOU CAME TO HIGH SCHOOL? THAT'S SO WEIRD!
WHY'S IT WEIRD?
I DUNNO, YOU JUST SEEM SO *NORMAL*—
LUCY! I *JUST* APOLOGIZED TO HER FOR YOU!
I'M SORRY!
IT'S OKAY.
I KNOW HOMESCHOOLING SEEMS WEIRD TO PEOPLE WHO'RE USED TO PUBLIC SCHOOL, BUT I LIKED IT.
REALLY?
YEAH. MY MOM WAS REALLY... ANTI-STRUCTURE, I GUESS.
SHE DIDN'T THINK A CLASSROOM WAS THE BEST PLACE TO LEARN.

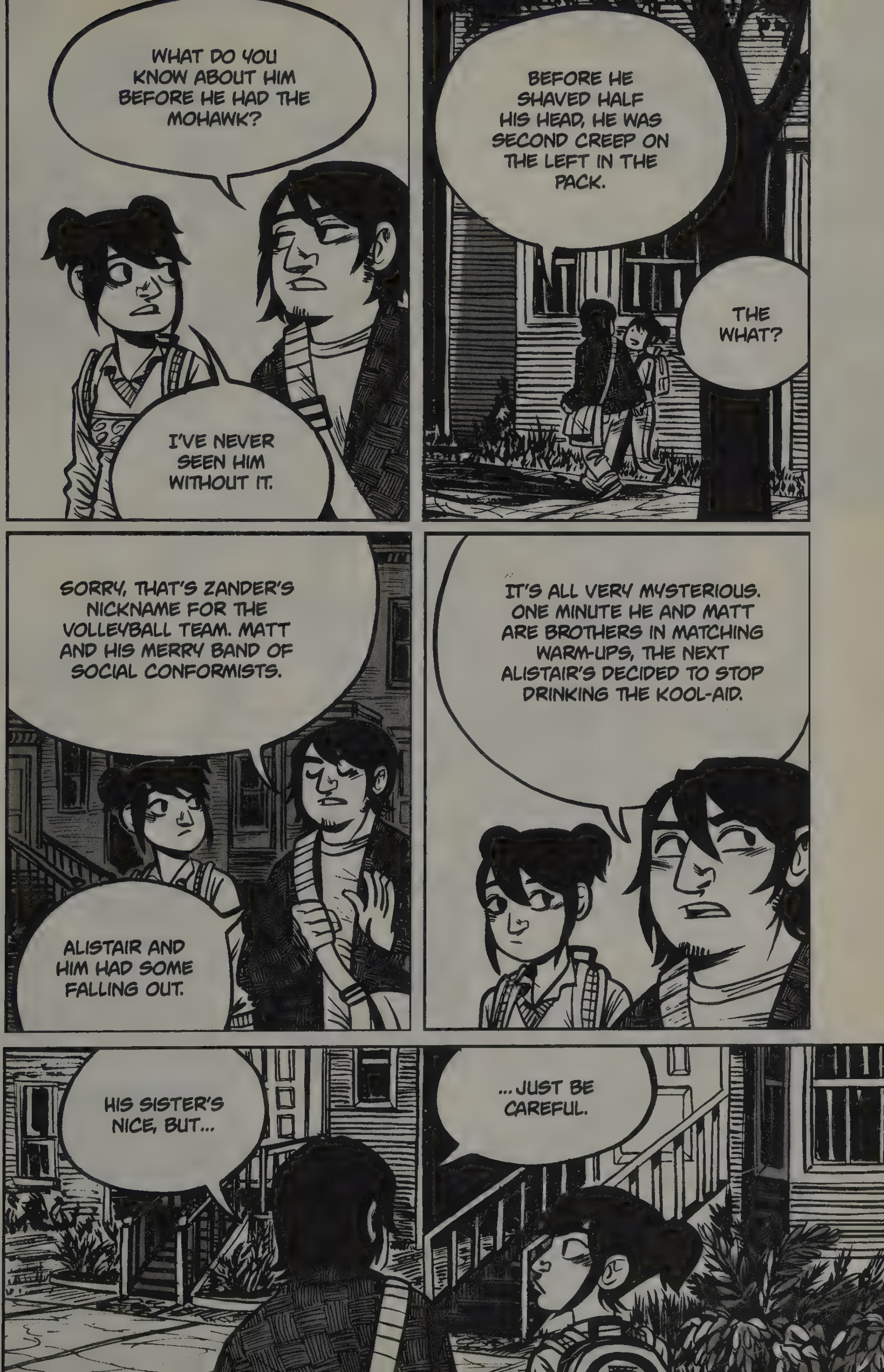

SHE NEVER GAVE ME AND MY BROTHERS TESTS OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT. SCHOOL WAS MOSTLY WRITING AND LOTS OF READING.
BUT WEREN'T YOU LONELY WITHOUT FRIENDS?
I HAD MY BROTHERS.
IT'D BE REALLY AWESOME NOT TO HAVE TESTS. I'M SO BAD AT THEM. I GO IN WITH AN A AND COME OUT WITH A C MINUS. IT SUCKS.
IT MUST'VE BEEN WEIRD TO HAVE YOUR MOM FOR A TEACHER–
LUCY...
ARGH, SORRY!
I'M HAVING A FOOT IN MOUTH KINDA DAY. YOU CAN MAKE FUN OF ME IF YOU WANT.
AW, I DON'T WANT TO DO THAT.

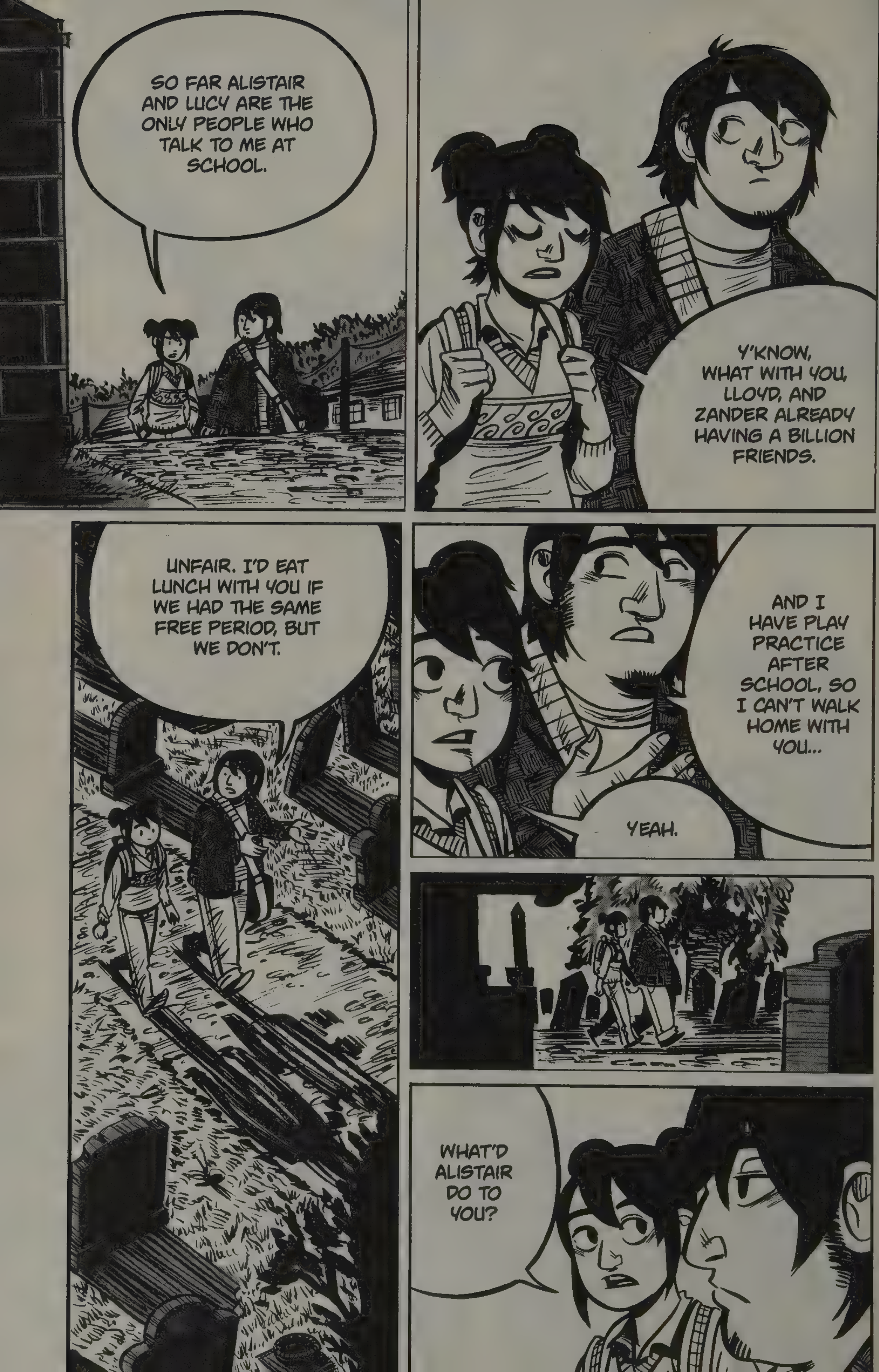

I DON'T THINK MY MOM COULD EVER BE MY TEACHER.
WE'RE ALWAYS HAVING THESE "RAARG, YOU ARE MY DAUGHTER, *OBEY!*" FIGHTS. SOMEONE WOULD DIE, EVENTUALLY.
I THINK MY MOM WAS A PRETTY GOOD TEACHER.
YOU GUYS PROBABLY NEVER FOUGHT.
NAH, WE HAD FIGHTS. IT WASN'T PERFECT.
I THINK I'D MISS BEING WITH PEOPLE IF I WAS HOMESCHOOLED.
YOU'RE A SOCIAL BUTTERFLY, LUCY.
I *ESPECIALLY* LIKE BEING WITH PEOPLE I'M NOT RELATED TO.
YOU CUT ME DEEP, LUCY.

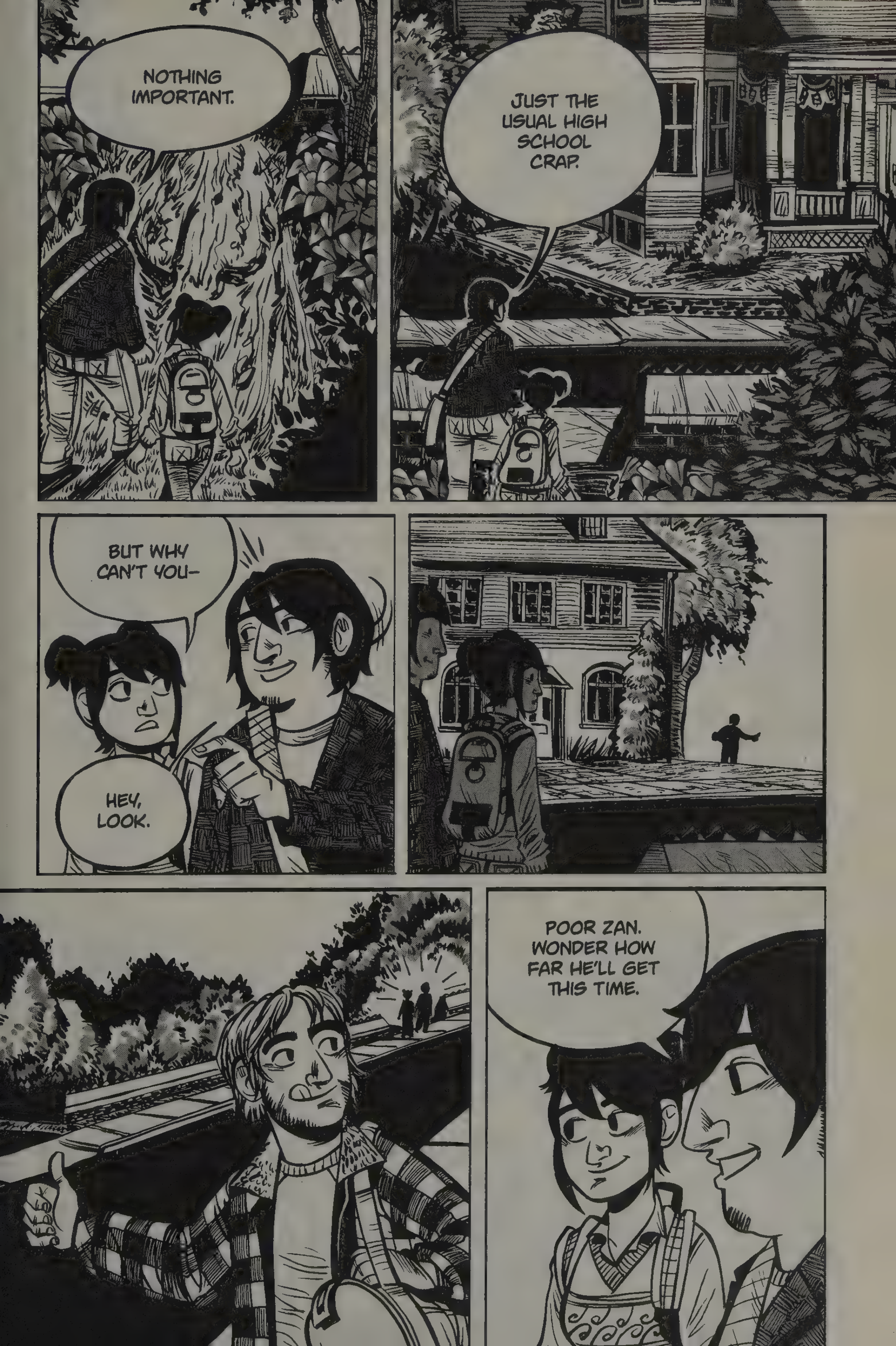


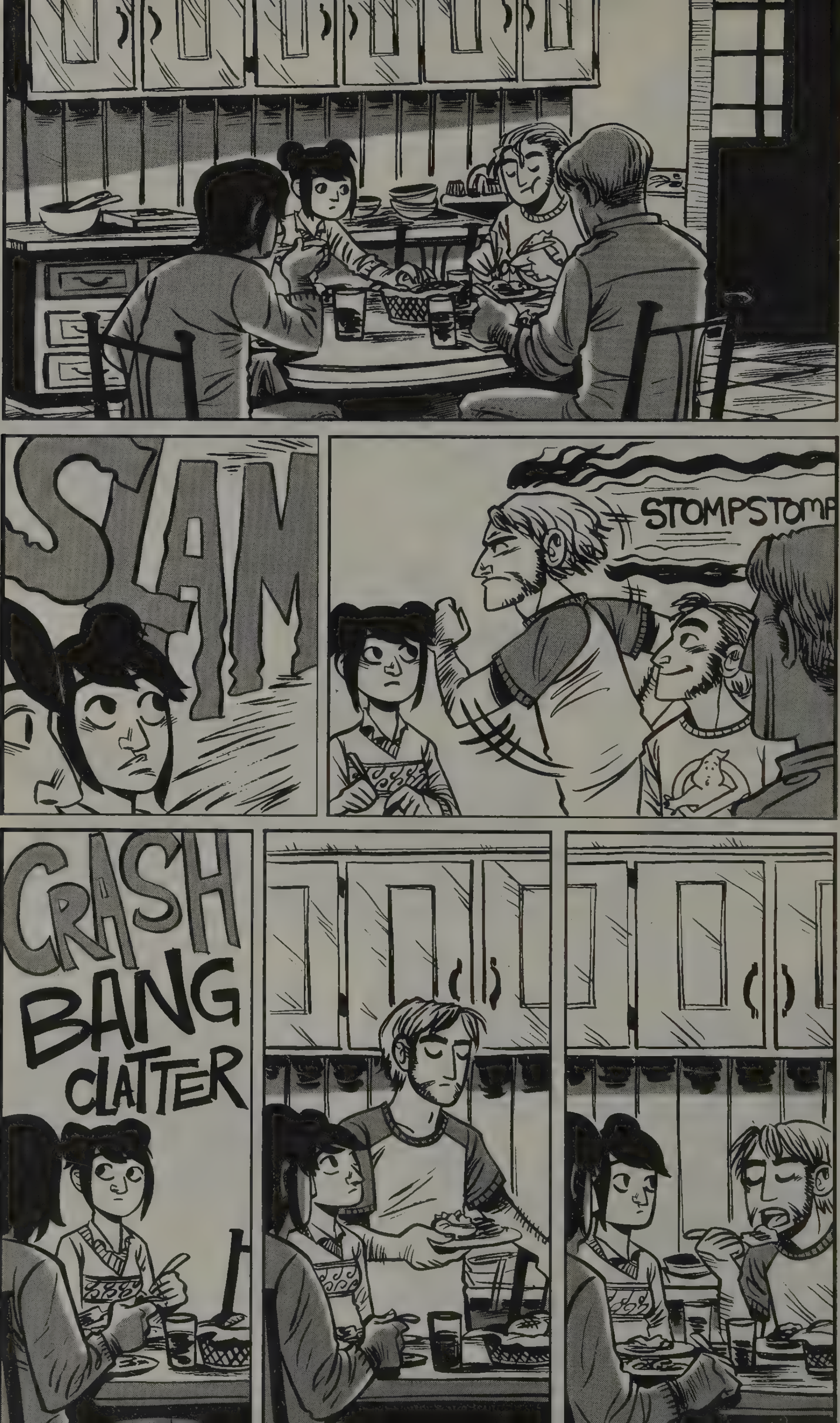

MAGGIE!
HEY...
HEADING HOME?
YEAH.
I'LL WALK WITH YOU.
NO PLAY PRACTICE TODAY?
NOPE. FREE AS A BIRD. THOUGHT I'D SPEND SOME TIME WITH MY FAVORITE SISTER.

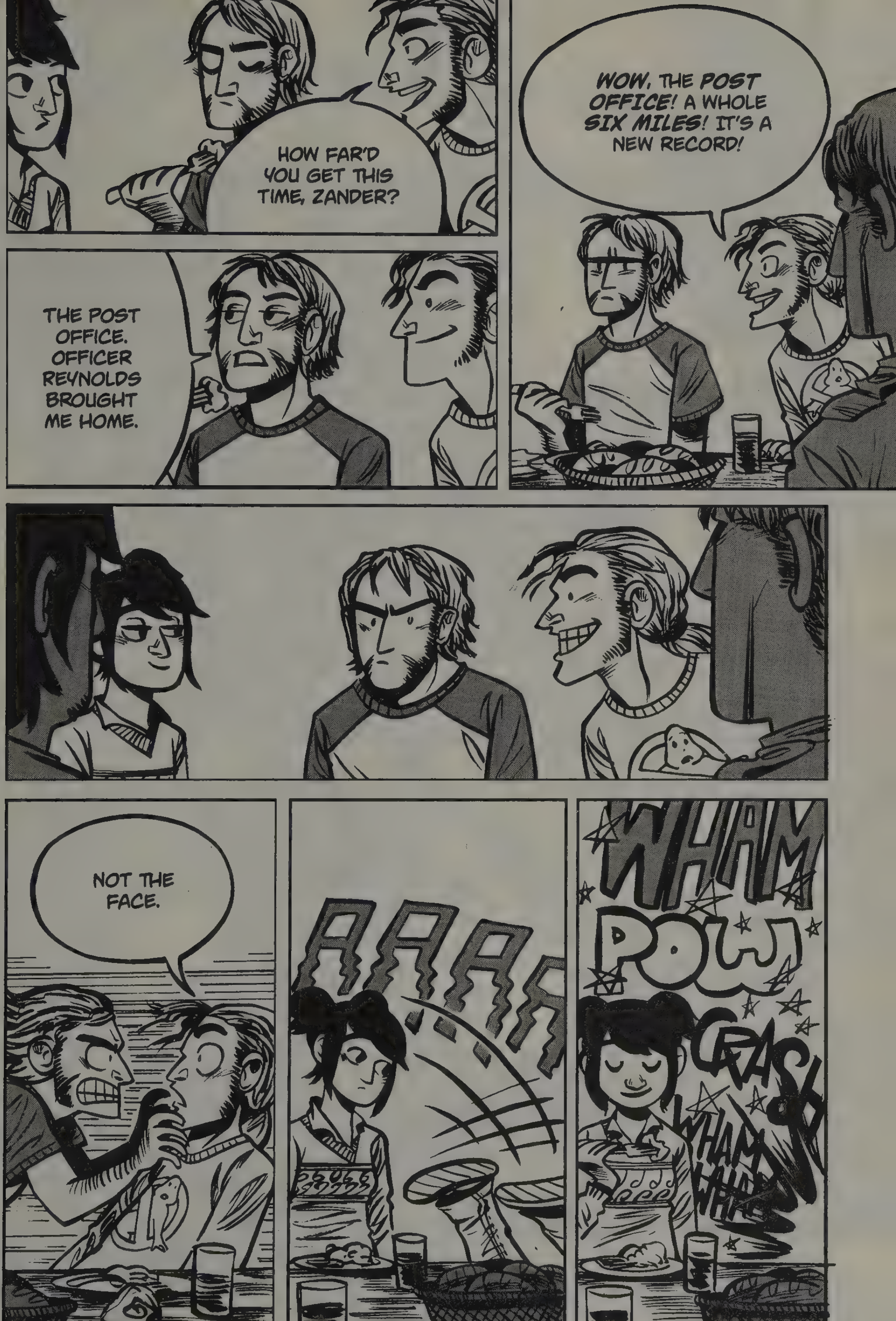

I'M YOUR *ONLY* SISTER, DUMMY.
YOU DON'T KNOW THAT. I COULD HAVE OTHER SISTERS
I HOPE I DON'T HAVE ANY MORE BROTHERS. THREE IS ENOUGH.
HEY, I LEAVE THE TOILET SEAT DOWN FOR YOU.
6AM-6PM MON-FRI
HOW WELL DO YOU KNOW ALISTAIR?
WHAT DO YOU KNOW *ABOUT* HIM?
NOT SUPER WELL. I HAD LUNCH WITH HIM AND HIS SISTER TODAY.
UM, HE'S IN GRADE 12 AND HAS A MOHAWK?
SHRUG

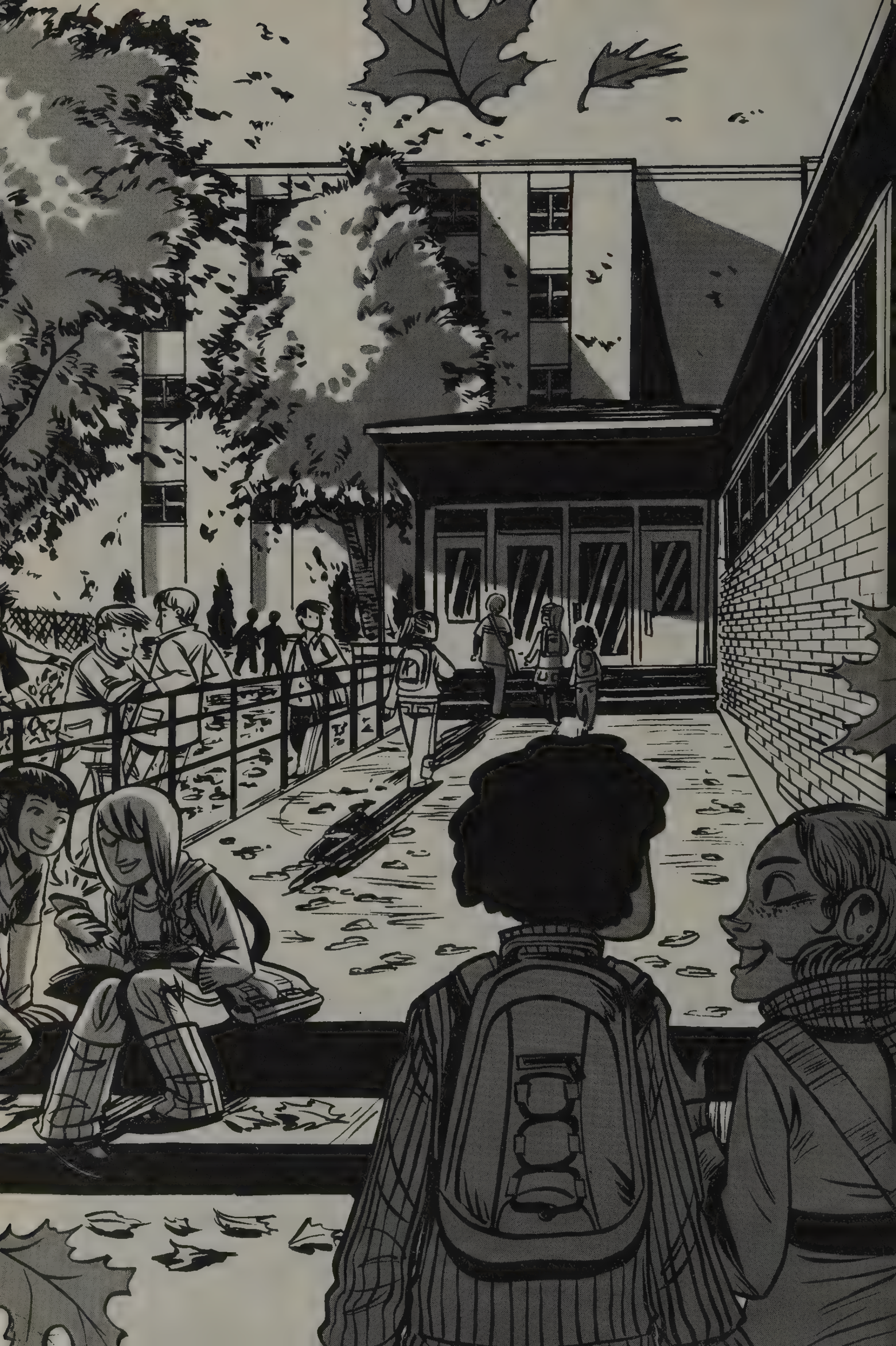

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT HIM BEFORE HE HAD THE MOHAWK?
I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM WITHOUT IT.
BEFORE HE SHAVED HALF HIS HEAD, HE WAS SECOND CREEP ON THE LEFT IN THE PACK.
THE WHAT?
SORRY, THAT'S ZANDER'S NICKNAME FOR THE VOLLEYBALL TEAM. MATT AND HIS MERRY BAND OF SOCIAL CONFORMISTS.
ALISTAIR AND HIM HAD SOME FALLING OUT.
IT'S ALL VERY MYSTERIOUS. ONE MINUTE HE AND MATT ARE BROTHERS IN MATCHING WARM-UPS, THE NEXT ALISTAIR'S DECIDED TO STOP DRINKING THE KOOL-AID.
HIS SISTER'S NICE, BUT...
...JUST BE CAREFUL.

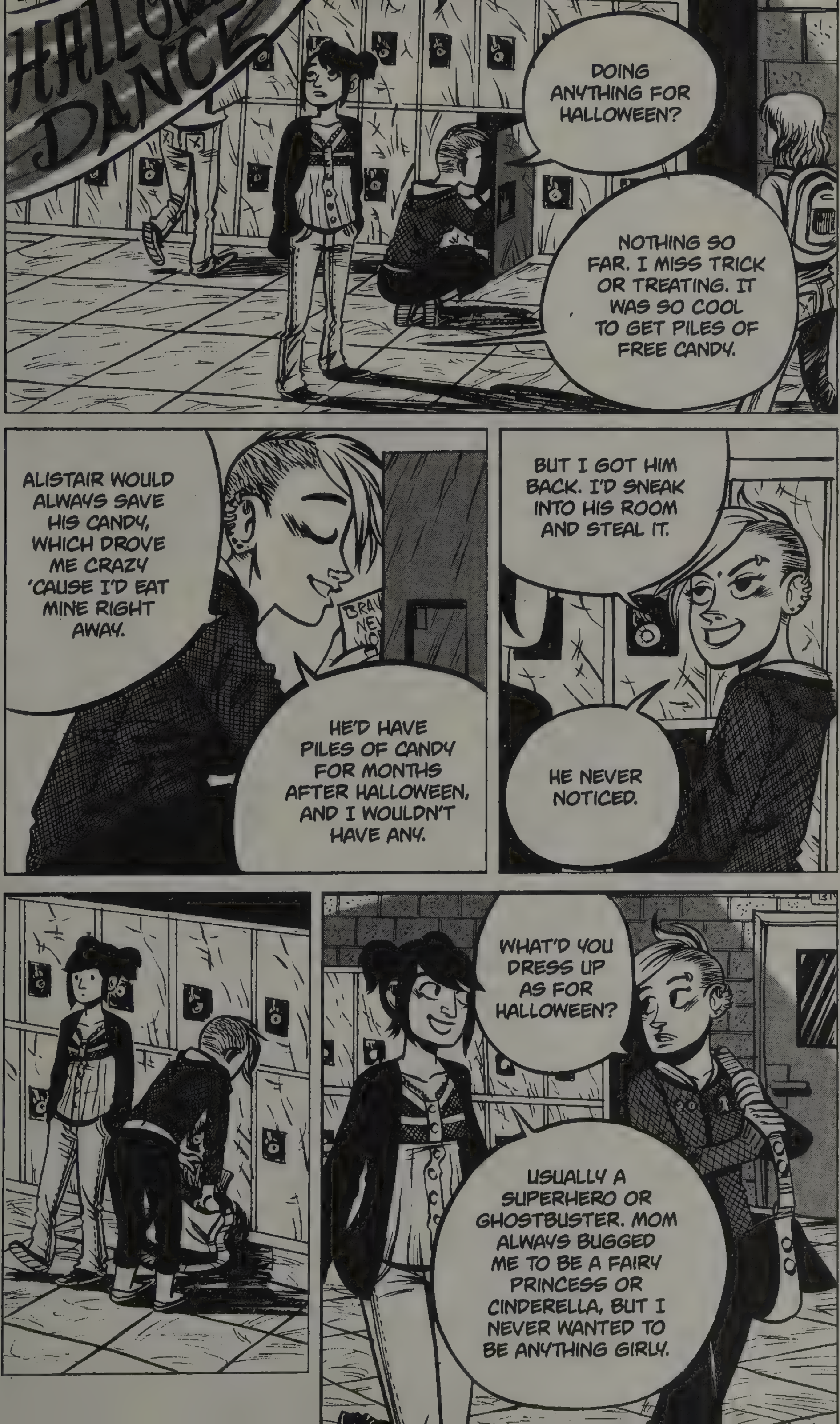

SO FAR ALISTAIR AND LUCY ARE THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO TALK TO ME AT SCHOOL.
Y'KNOW, WHAT WITH YOU, LLOYD, AND ZANDER ALREADY HAVING A BILLION FRIENDS.
UNFAIR. I'D EAT LUNCH WITH YOU IF WE HAD THE SAME FREE PERIOD, BUT WE DON'T.
AND I HAVE PLAY PRACTICE AFTER SCHOOL, SO I CAN'T WALK HOME WITH YOU...
YEAH.
WHAT'D ALISTAIR DO TO YOU?

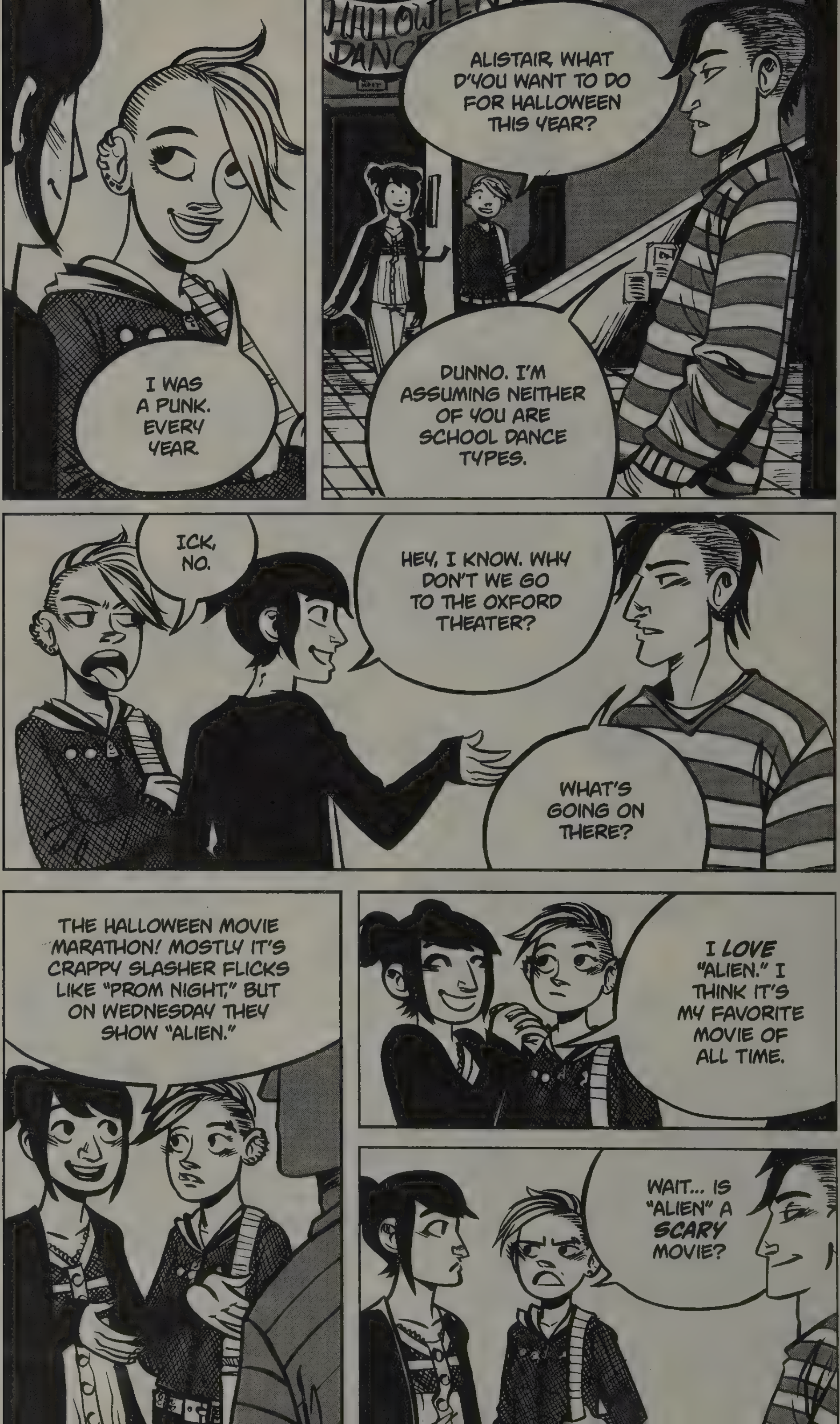

NOTHING IMPORTANT.
JUST THE USUAL HIGH SCHOOL CRAP.
BUT WHY CAN'T YOU—
HEY, LOOK.
POOR ZAN. WONDER HOW FAR HE'LL GET THIS TIME.

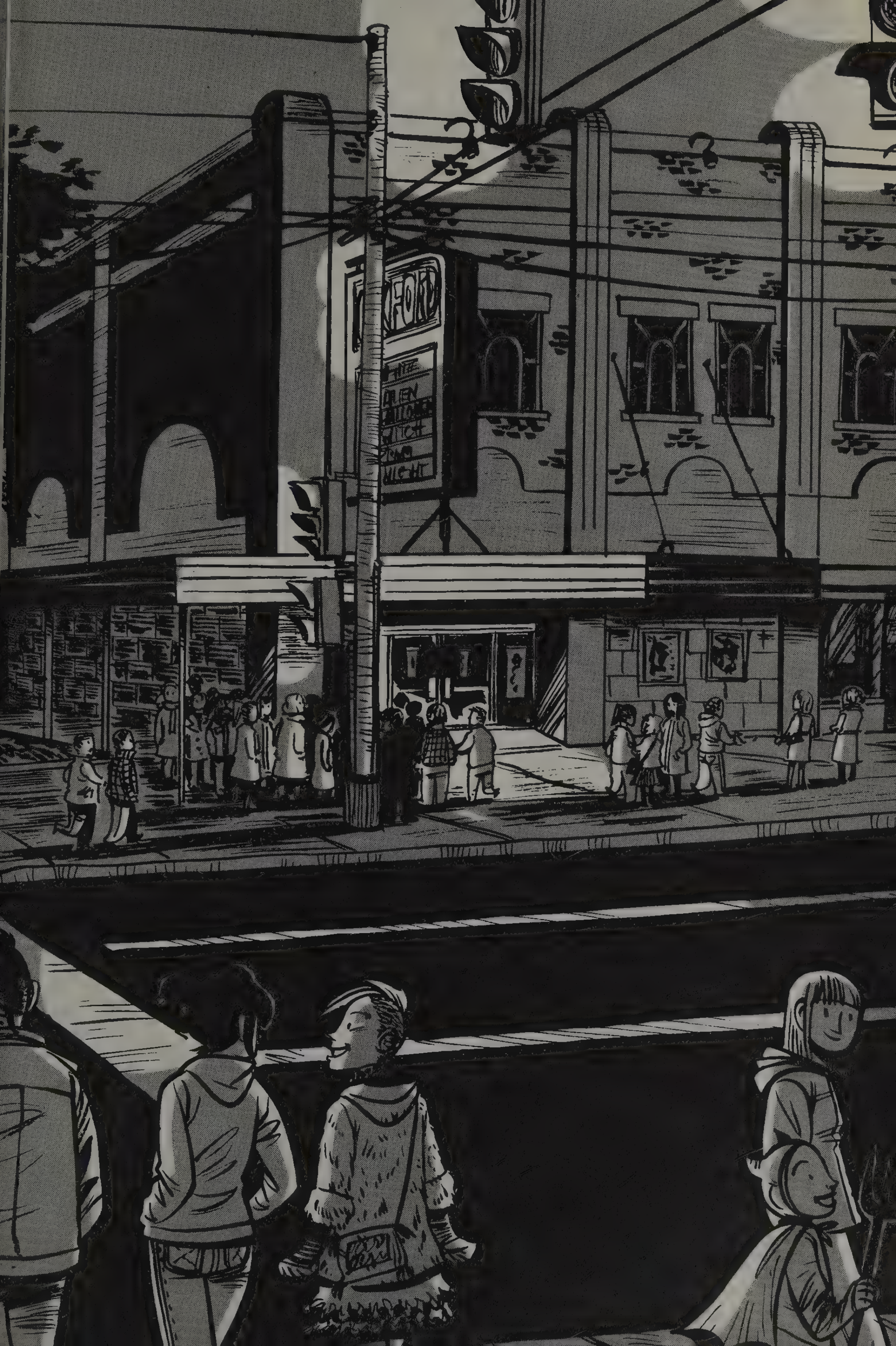

SLAM
STOMPSTOM
CRASH
BANG
CLATTER

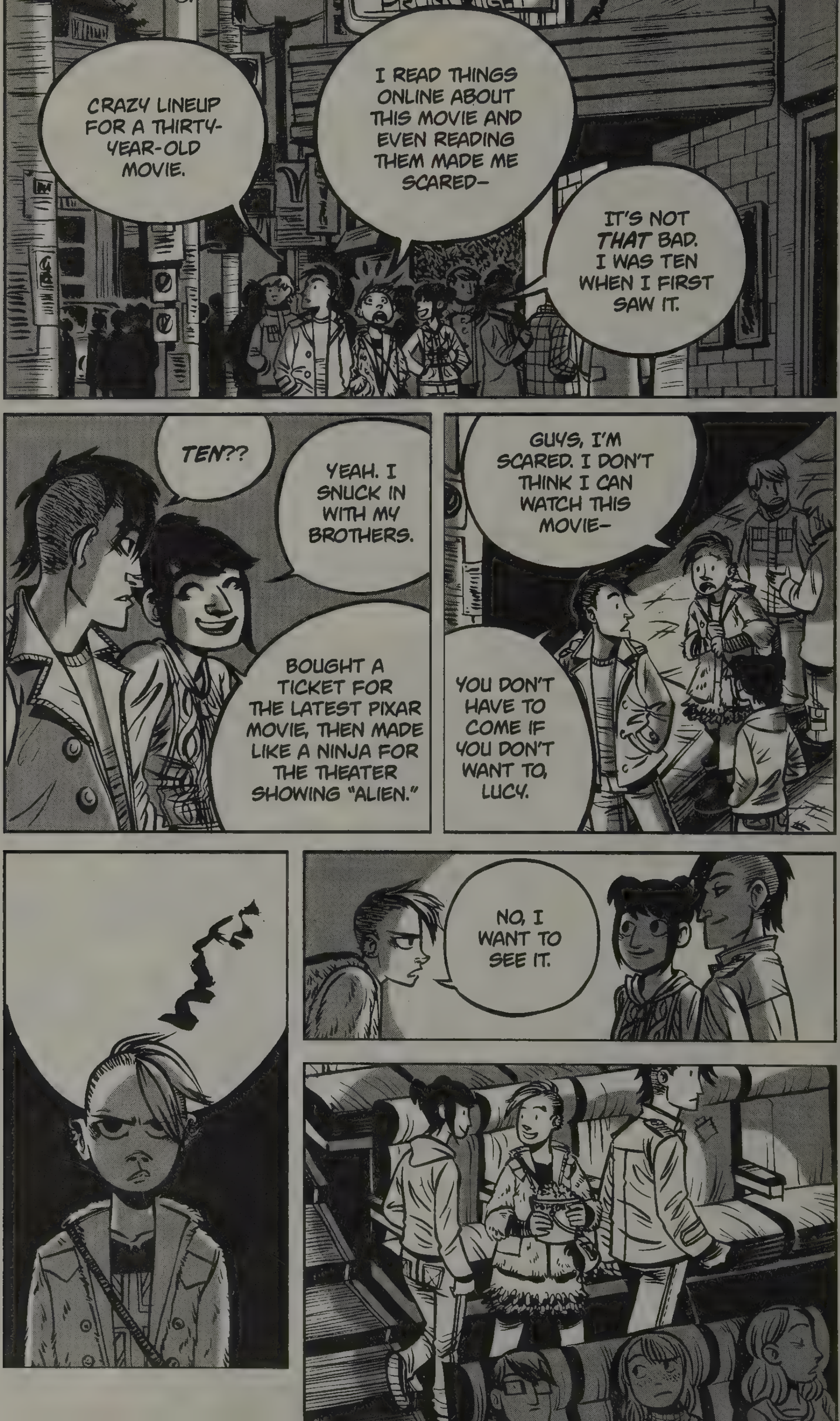

HOW FAR'D YOU GET THIS TIME, ZANDER?
THE POST OFFICE. OFFICER REYNOLDS BROUGHT ME HOME.
WOW, THE *POST OFFICE!* A WHOLE *SIX MILES!* IT'S A NEW RECORD!
NOT THE FACE.
AAAA
WHAM
POW
CRASH
WHAM
WHA

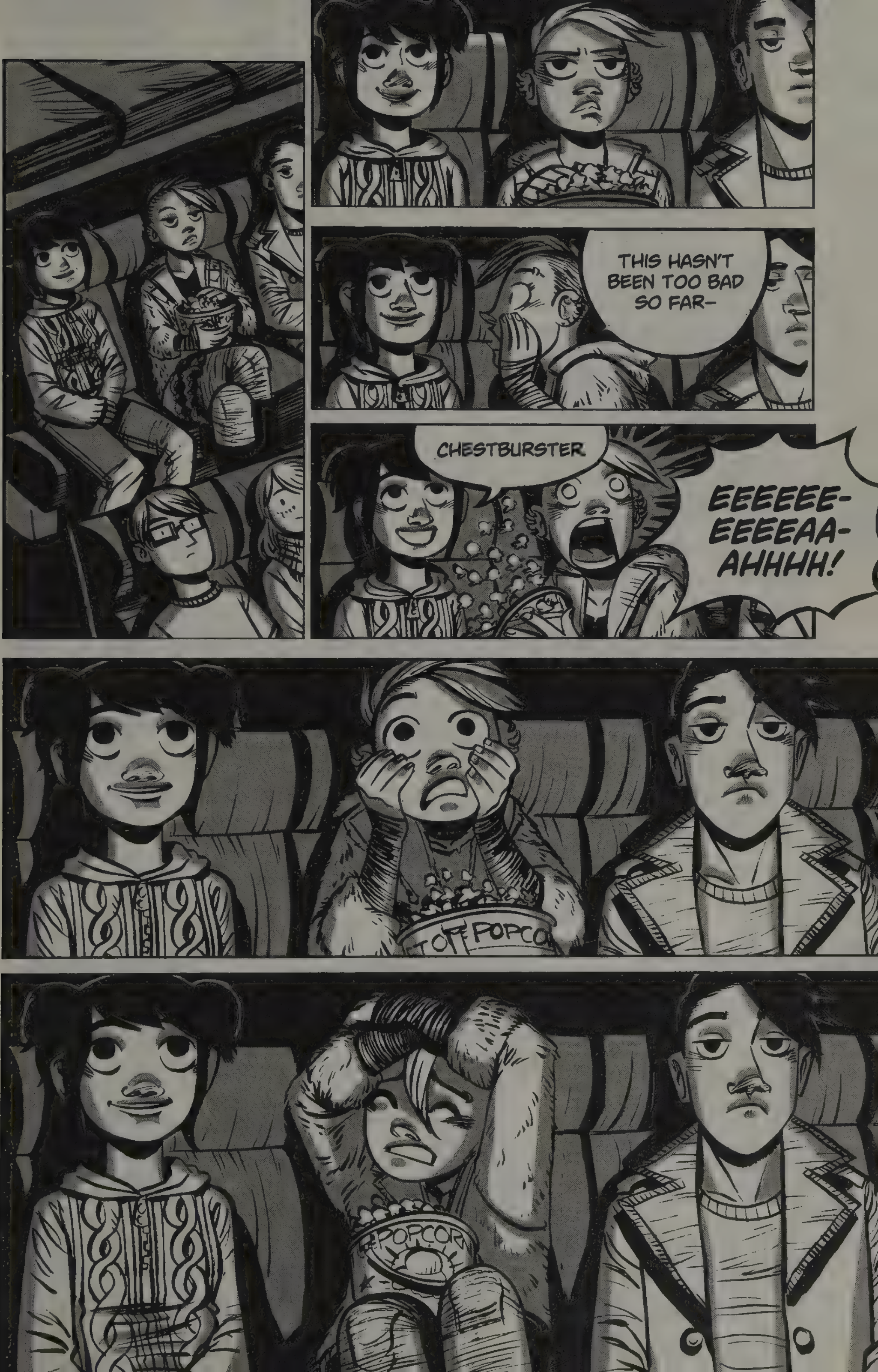


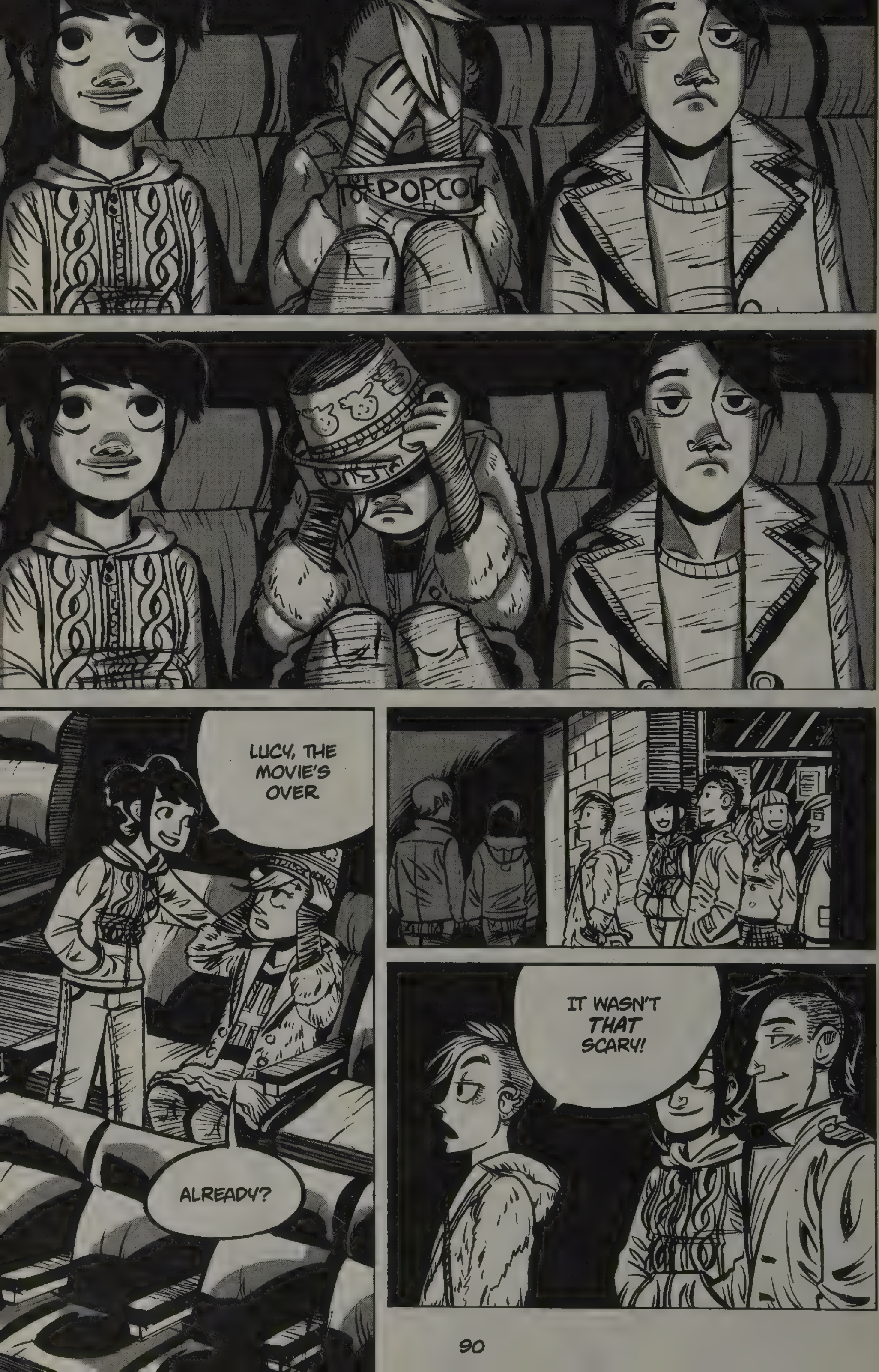

HALLOW
DANCE
DOING ANYTHING FOR HALLOWEEN?
NOTHING SO FAR. I MISS TRICK OR TREATING. IT WAS SO COOL TO GET PILES OF FREE CANDY.
ALISTAIR WOULD ALWAYS SAVE HIS CANDY, WHICH DROVE ME CRAZY 'CAUSE I'D EAT MINE RIGHT AWAY.
BRAV NEW WO
HE'D HAVE PILES OF CANDY FOR MONTHS AFTER HALLOWEEN, AND I WOULDN'T HAVE ANY.
BUT I GOT HIM BACK. I'D SNEAK INTO HIS ROOM AND STEAL IT.
HE NEVER NOTICED.
WHAT'D YOU DRESS UP AS FOR HALLOWEEN?
USUALLY A SUPERHERO OR GHOSTBUSTER. MOM ALWAYS BUGGED ME TO BE A FAIRY PRINCESS OR CINDERELLA, BUT I NEVER WANTED TO BE ANYTHING GIRLY.

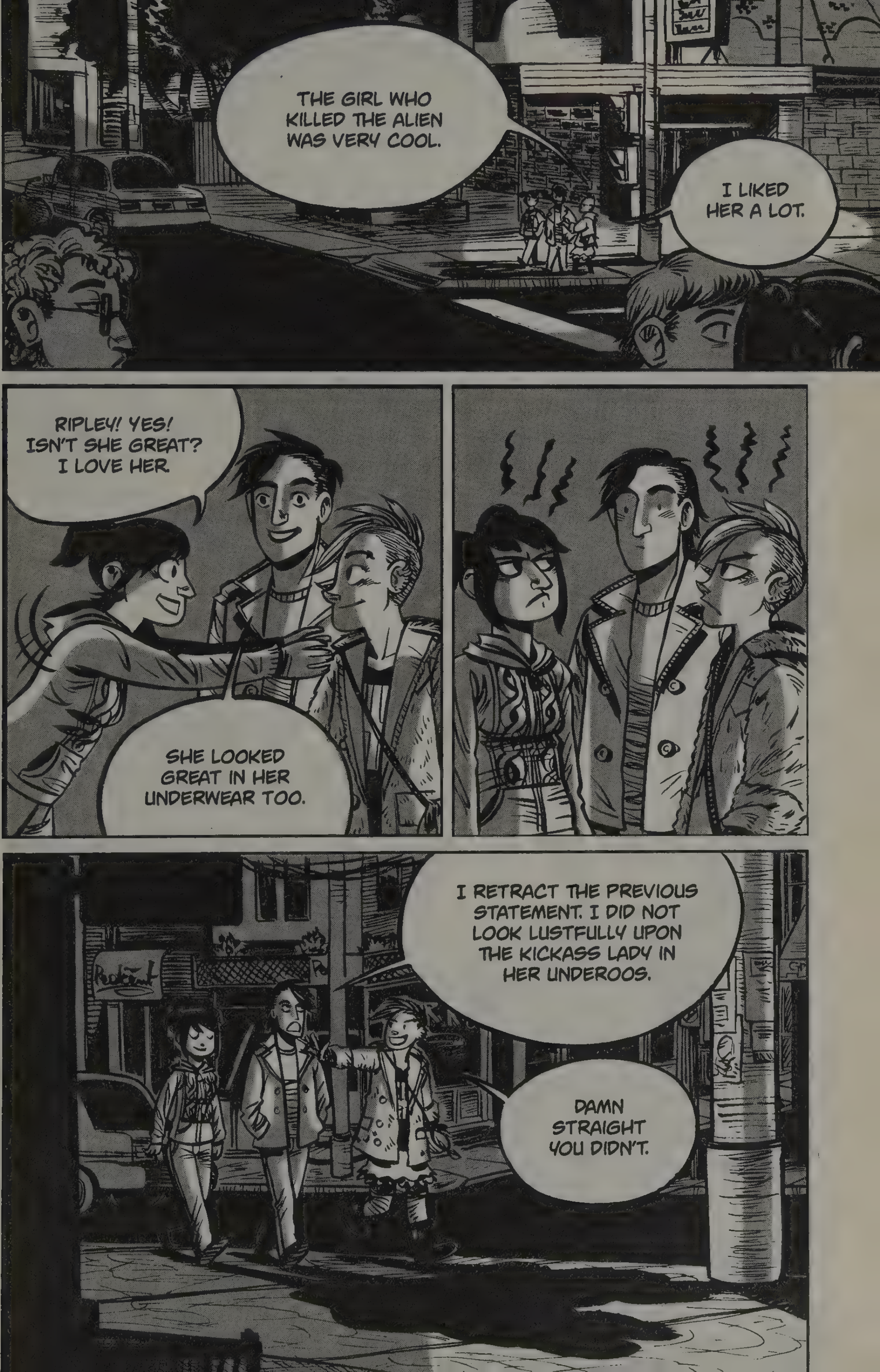

I WAS A PUNK. EVERY YEAR.
HALLOWEE DANC
ALISTAIR, WHAT D'YOU WANT TO DO FOR HALLOWEEN THIS YEAR?
DUNNO. I'M ASSUMING NEITHER OF YOU ARE SCHOOL DANCE TYPES.
ICK, NO.
HEY, I KNOW. WHY DON'T WE GO TO THE OXFORD THEATER?
WHAT'S GOING ON THERE?
THE HALLOWEEN MOVIE MARATHON! MOSTLY IT'S CRAPPY SLASHER FLICKS LIKE "PROM NIGHT," BUT ON WEDNESDAY THEY SHOW "ALIEN."
I *LOVE* "ALIEN." I THINK IT'S MY FAVORITE MOVIE OF ALL TIME.
WAIT... IS "ALIEN" A *SCARY* MOVIE?

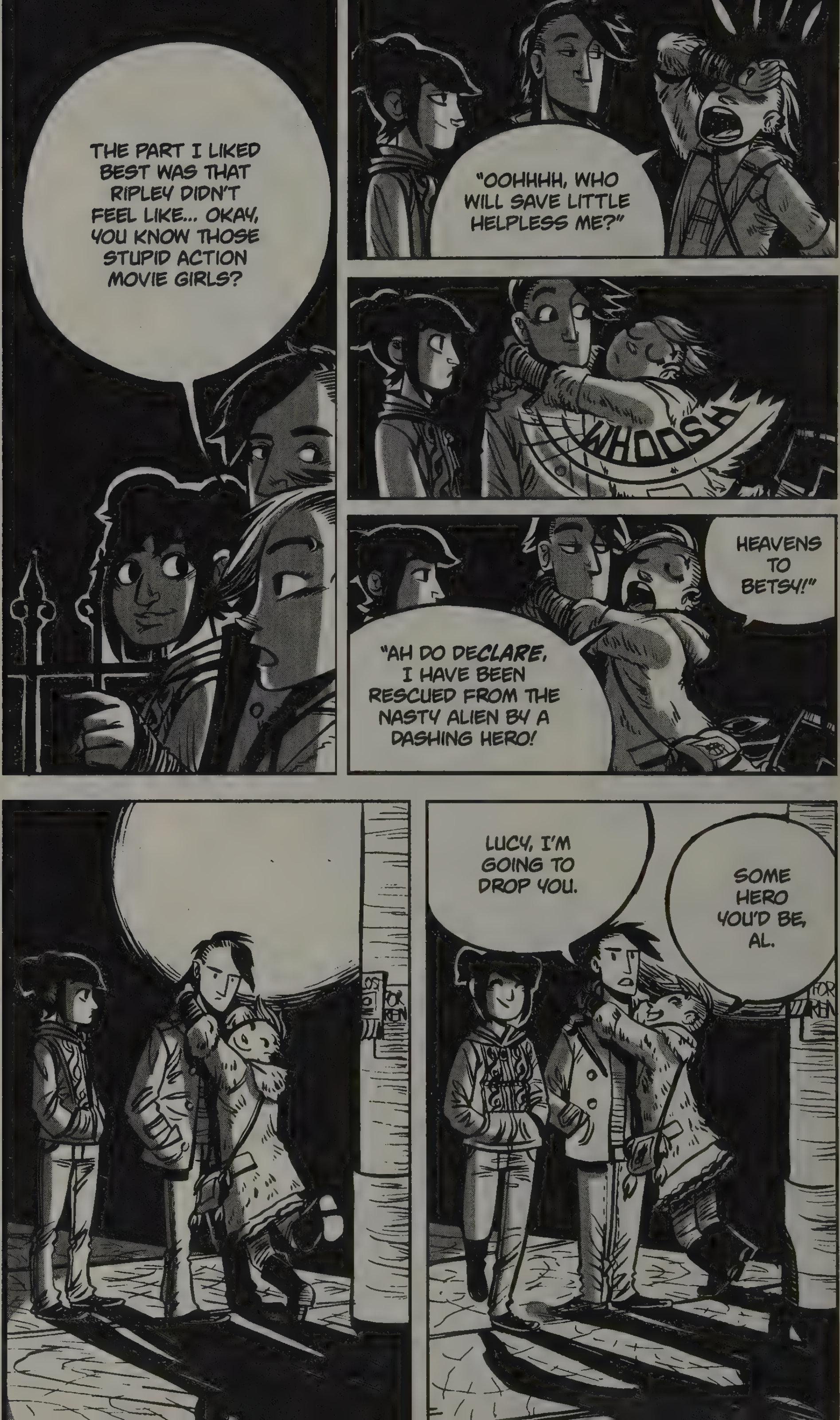

FORD
NIGHT

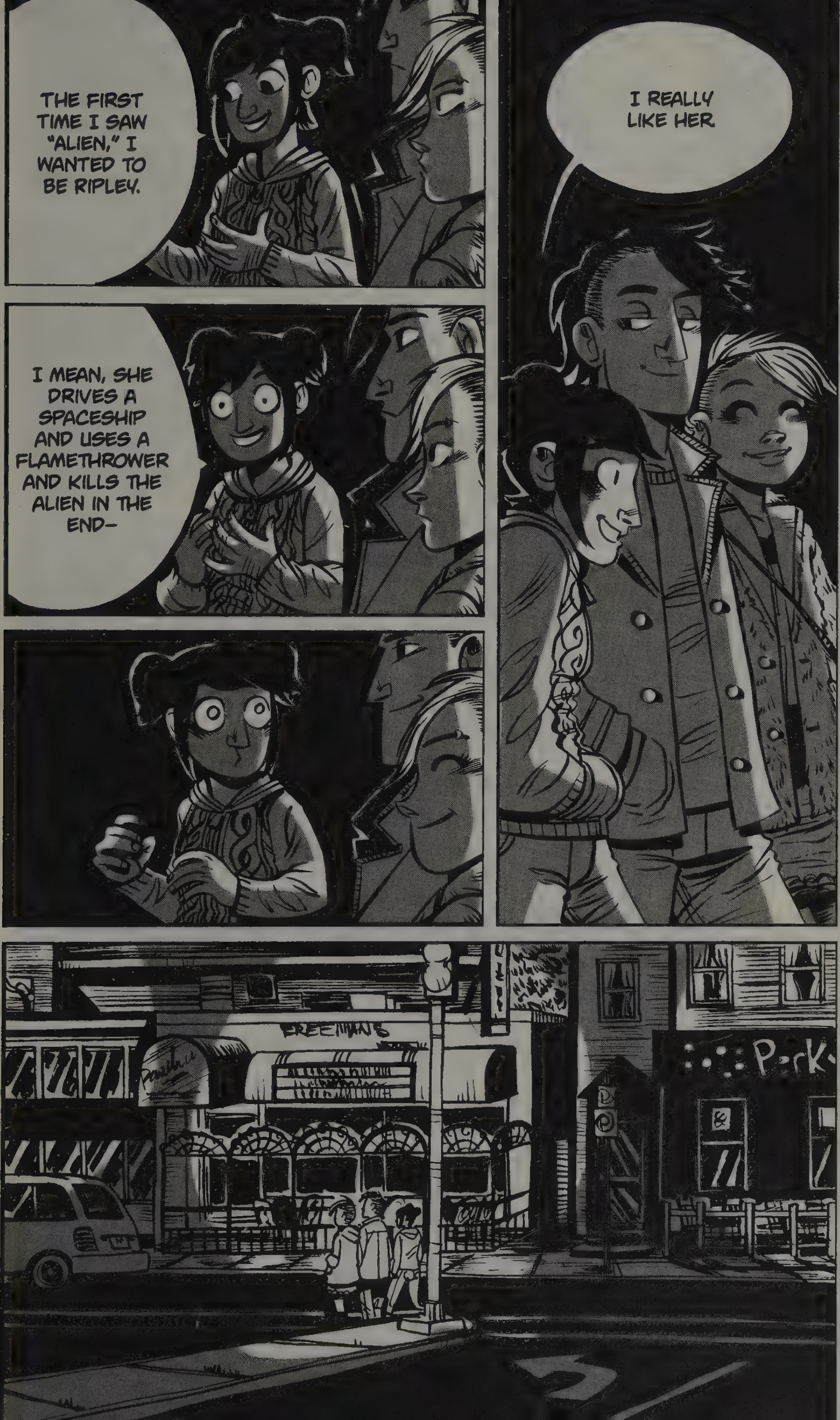

CRAZY LINEUP FOR A THIRTY-YEAR-OLD MOVIE.
I READ THINGS ONLINE ABOUT THIS MOVIE AND EVEN READING THEM MADE ME SCARED–
IT'S NOT *THAT* BAD. I WAS TEN WHEN I FIRST SAW IT.
TEN??
YEAH. I SNUCK IN WITH MY BROTHERS.
BOUGHT A TICKET FOR THE LATEST PIXAR MOVIE, THEN MADE LIKE A NINJA FOR THE THEATER SHOWING "ALIEN."
GUYS, I'M SCARED. I DON'T THINK I CAN WATCH THIS MOVIE–
YOU DON'T HAVE TO COME IF YOU DON'T WANT TO, LUCY.
NO, I WANT TO SEE IT.

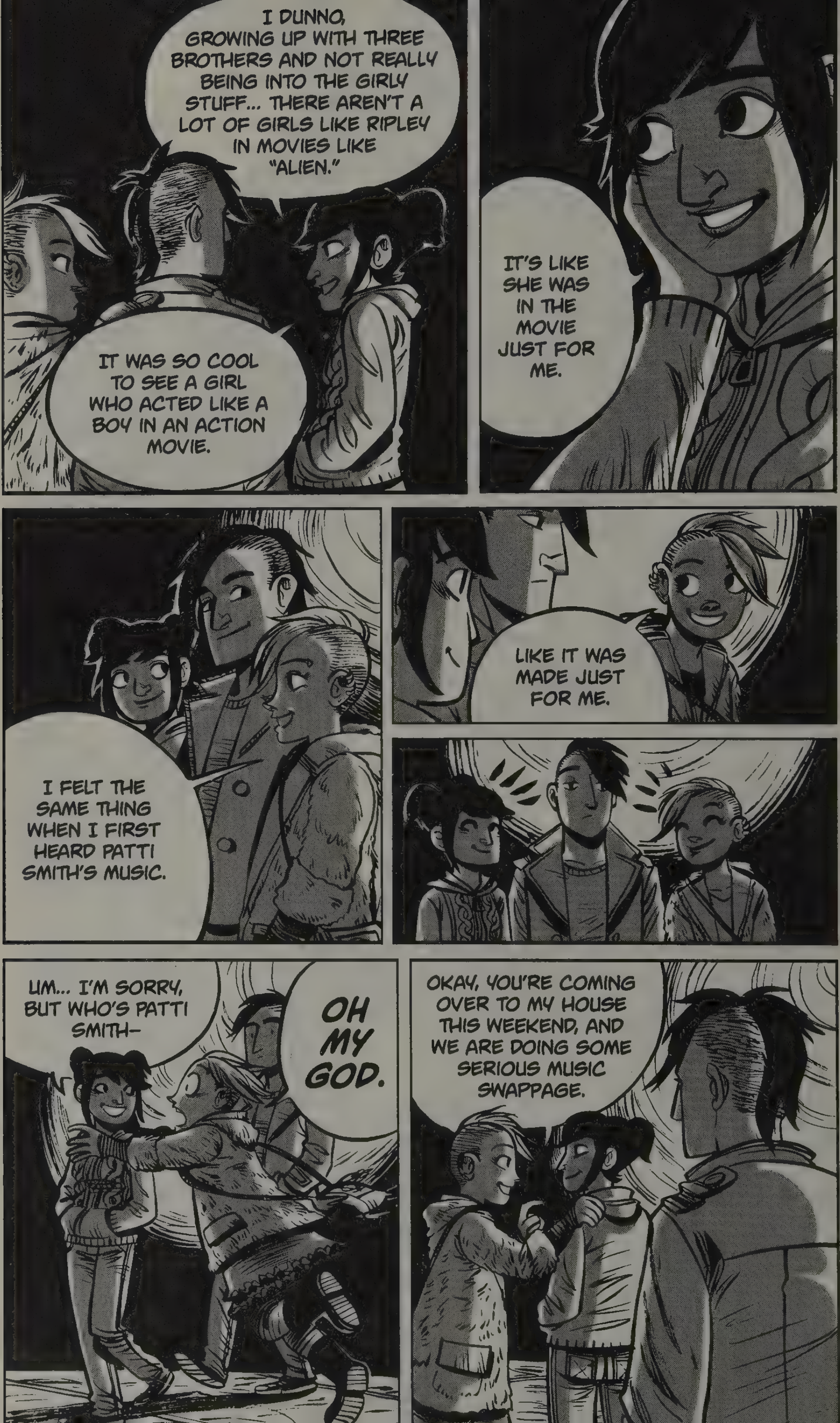

THIS HASN'T BEEN TOO BAD SO FAR–
CHESTBURSTER
EEEEEE-EEEEAA-AHHHH!
POPCORN

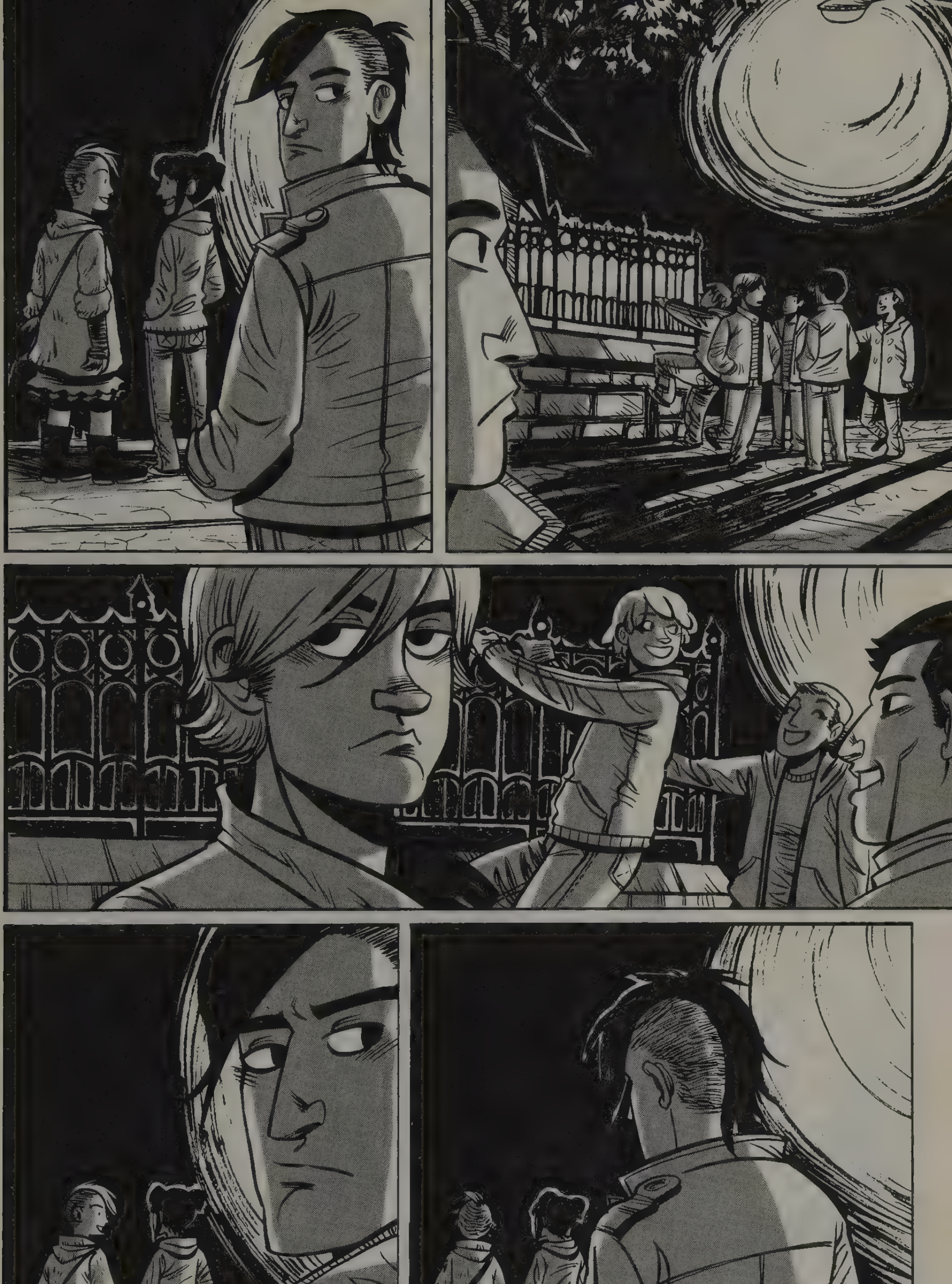

POPCO
LUCY, THE MOVIE'S OVER.
ALREADY?
IT WASN'T *THAT* SCARY!

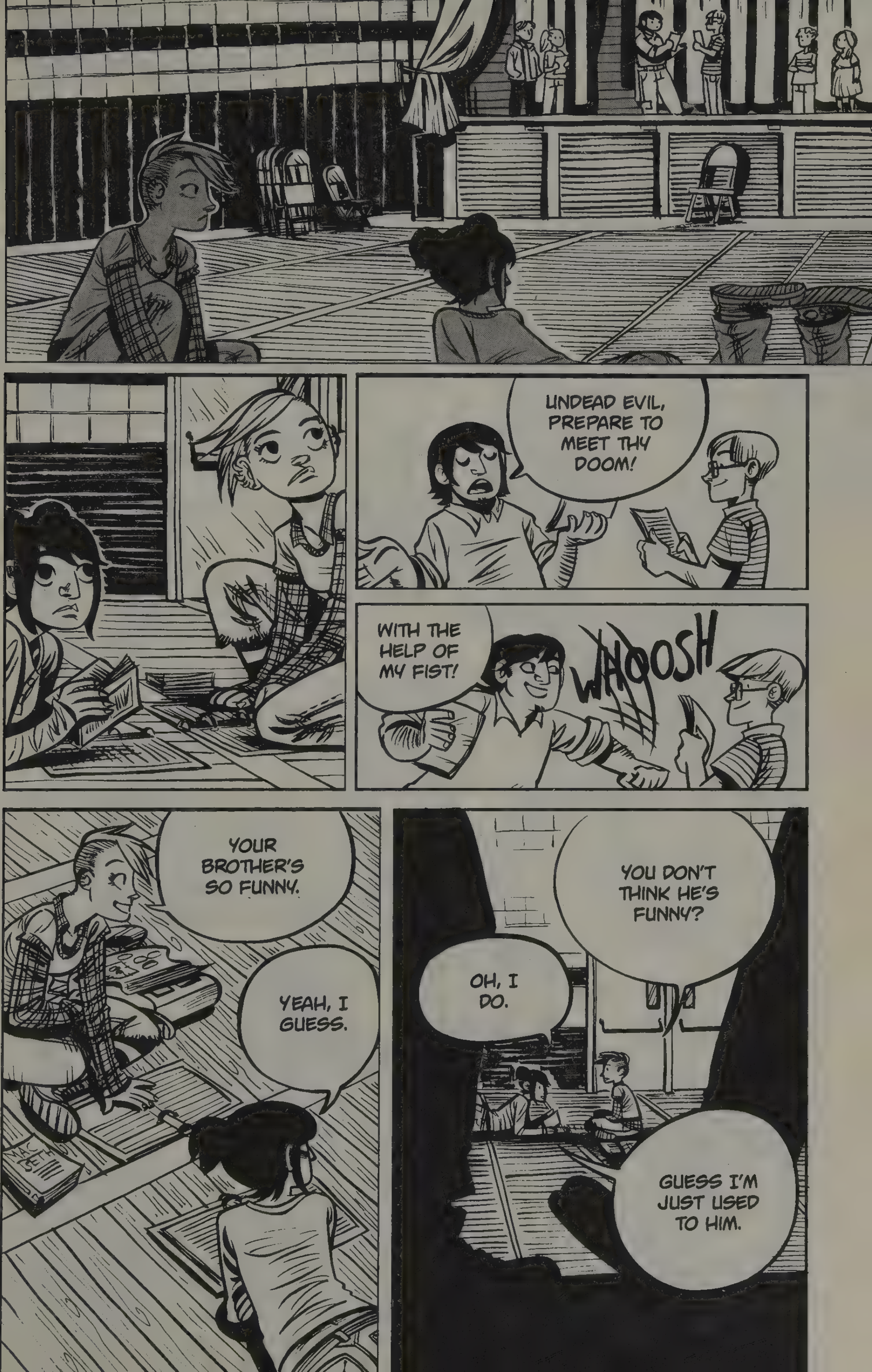

THE GIRL WHO KILLED THE ALIEN WAS VERY COOL.
I LIKED HER A LOT.
RIPLEY! YES! ISN'T SHE GREAT? I LOVE HER.
SHE LOOKED GREAT IN HER UNDERWEAR TOO.
I RETRACT THE PREVIOUS STATEMENT. I DID NOT LOOK LUSTFULLY UPON THE KICKASS LADY IN HER UNDEROOS.
DAMN STRAIGHT YOU DIDN'T.

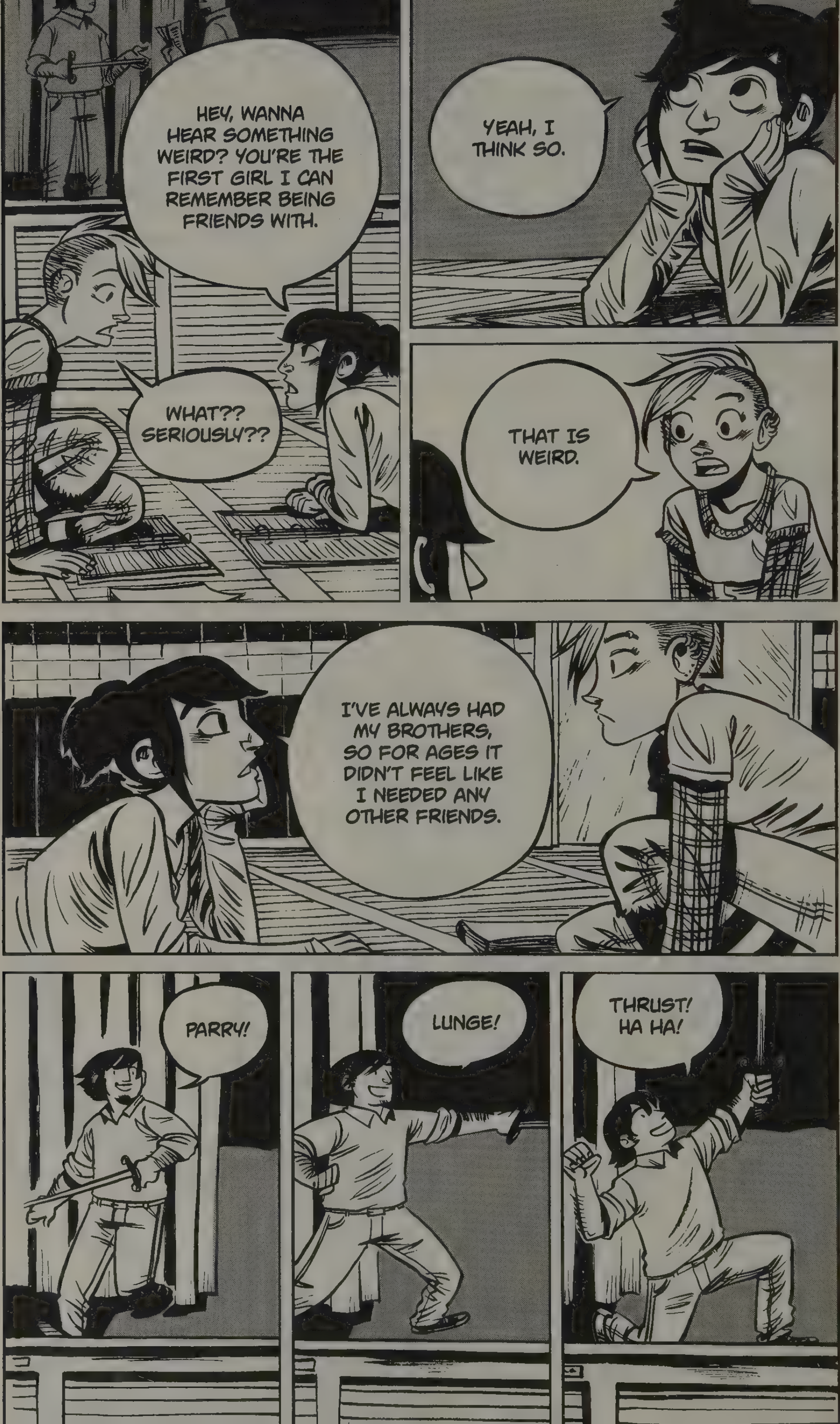

THE PART I LIKED BEST WAS THAT RIPLEY DIDN'T FEEL LIKE... OKAY, YOU KNOW THOSE STUPID ACTION MOVIE GIRLS?
"OOHHHH, WHO WILL SAVE LITTLE HELPLESS ME?"
WHOOSH
"AH DO DE*CLARE*, I HAVE BEEN RESCUED FROM THE NASTY ALIEN BY A DASHING HERO!
HEAVENS TO BETSY!"
LUCY, I'M GOING TO DROP YOU.
SOME HERO YOU'D BE, AL.

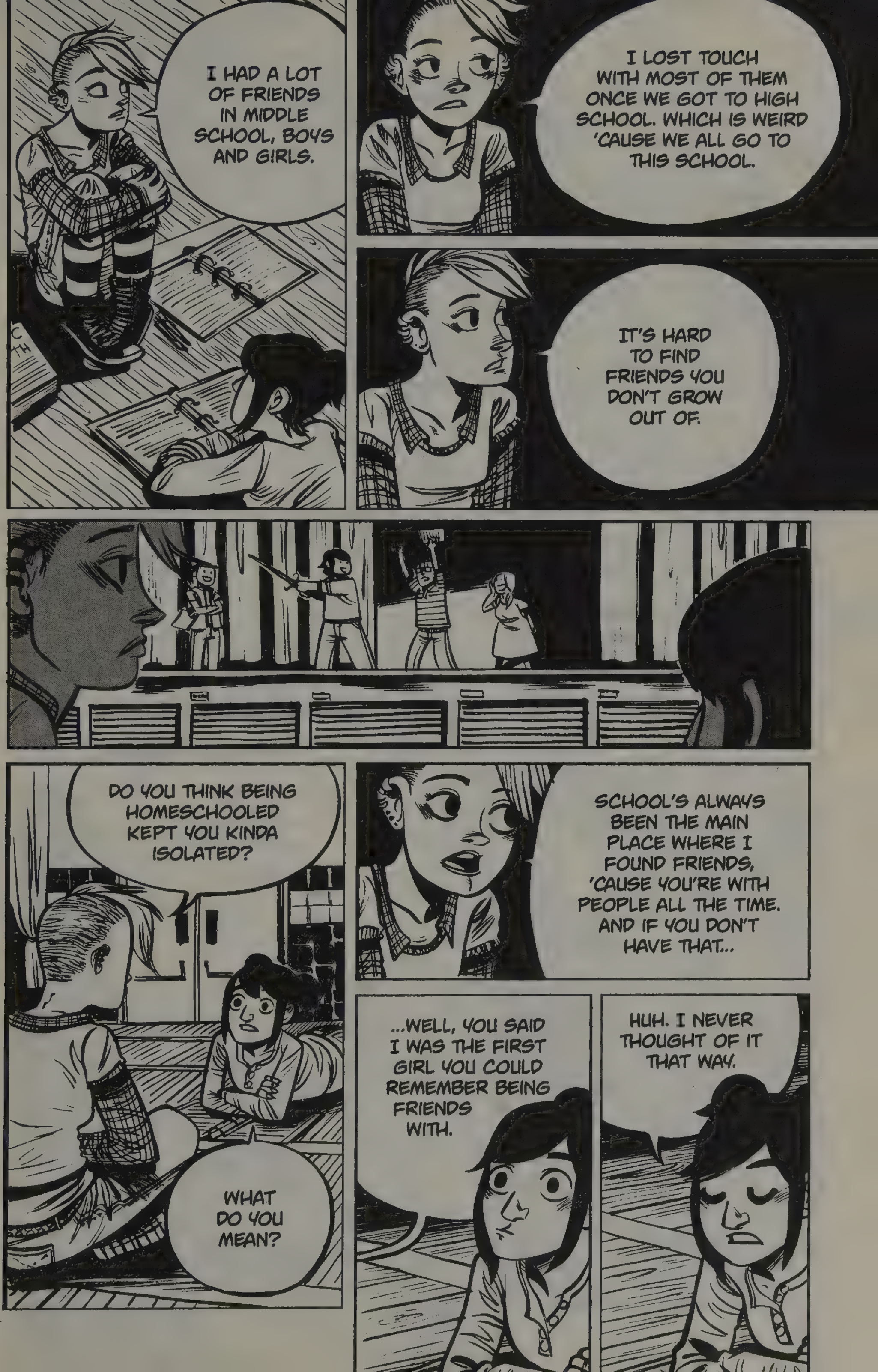

THE FIRST TIME I SAW "ALIEN," I WANTED TO BE RIPLEY.
I MEAN, SHE DRIVES A SPACESHIP AND USES A FLAMETHROWER AND KILLS THE ALIEN IN THE END–
I REALLY LIKE HER.
FREEMAN'S

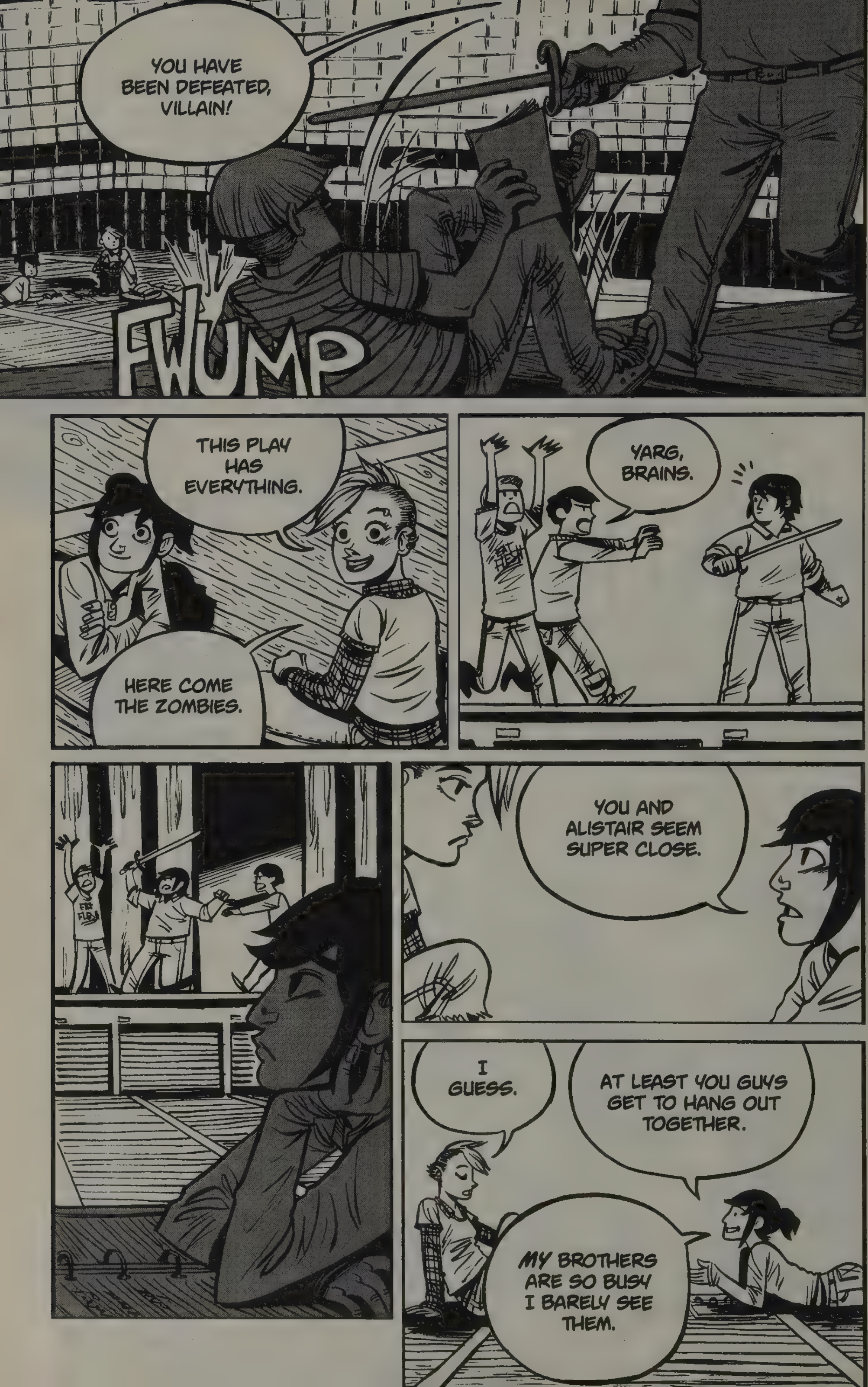

I DUNNO, GROWING UP WITH THREE BROTHERS AND NOT REALLY BEING INTO THE GIRLY STUFF... THERE AREN'T A LOT OF GIRLS LIKE RIPLEY IN MOVIES LIKE "ALIEN."
IT WAS SO COOL TO SEE A GIRL WHO ACTED LIKE A BOY IN AN ACTION MOVIE.
IT'S LIKE SHE WAS IN THE MOVIE JUST FOR ME.
I FELT THE SAME THING WHEN I FIRST HEARD PATTI SMITH'S MUSIC.
LIKE IT WAS MADE JUST FOR ME.
UM... I'M SORRY, BUT WHO'S PATTI SMITH–
OH MY GOD.
OKAY, YOU'RE COMING OVER TO MY HOUSE THIS WEEKEND, AND WE ARE DOING SOME SERIOUS MUSIC SWAPPAGE.

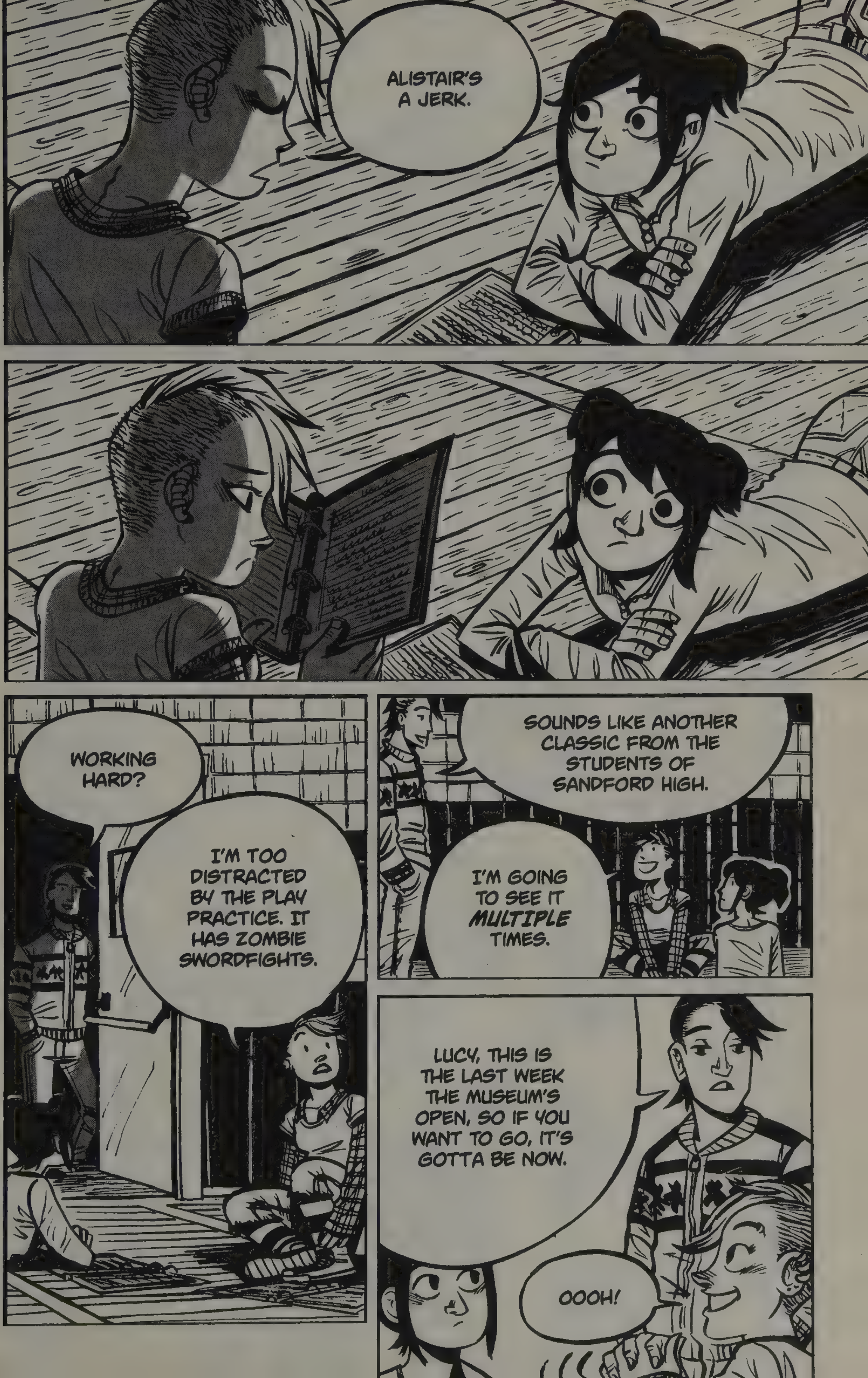


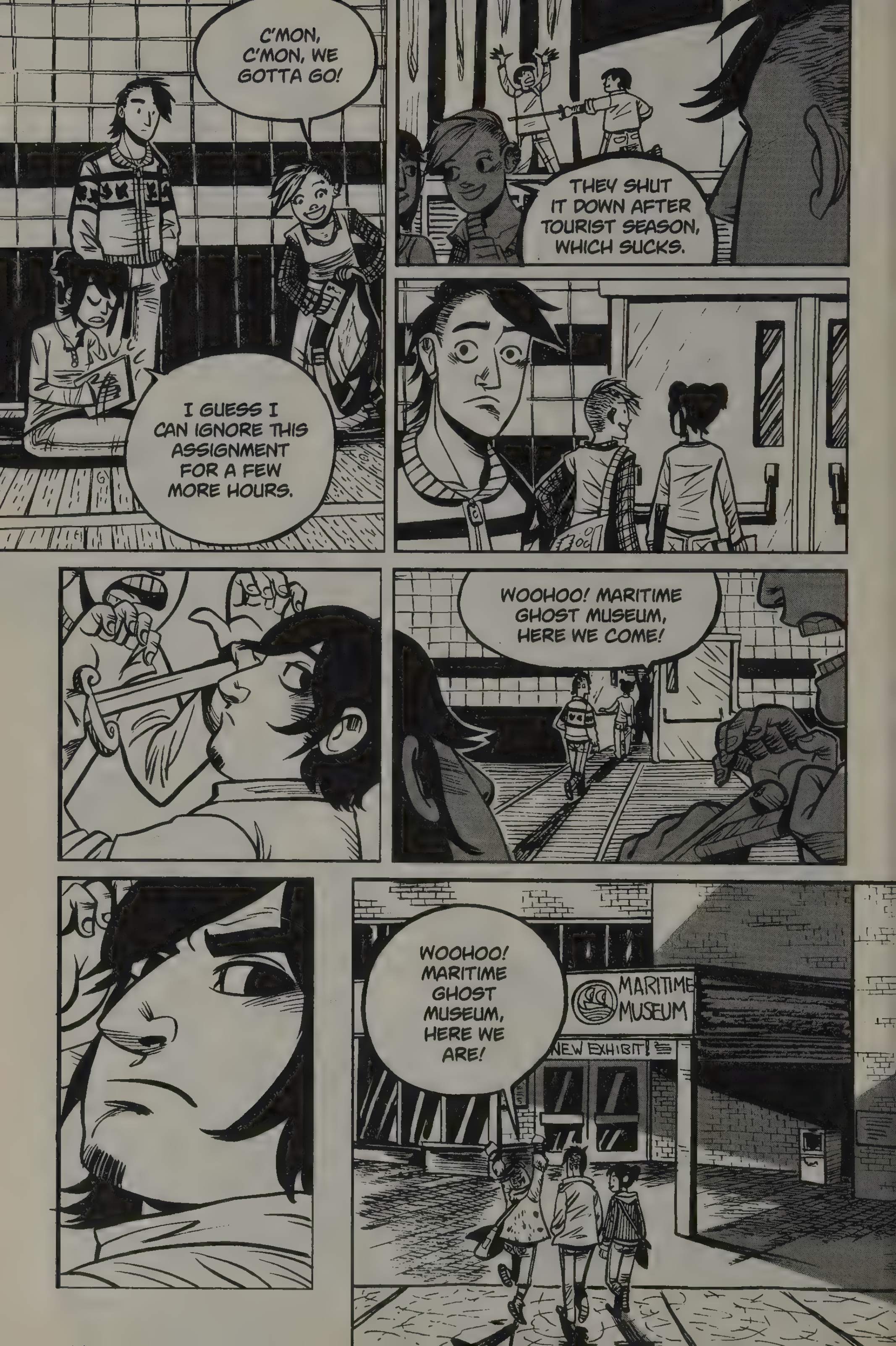

UNDEAD EVIL, PREPARE TO MEET THY DOOM!
WITH THE HELP OF MY FIST!
WHOOSH
YOUR BROTHER'S SO FUNNY.
YEAH, I GUESS.
YOU DON'T THINK HE'S FUNNY?
OH, I DO.
GUESS I'M JUST USED TO HIM.

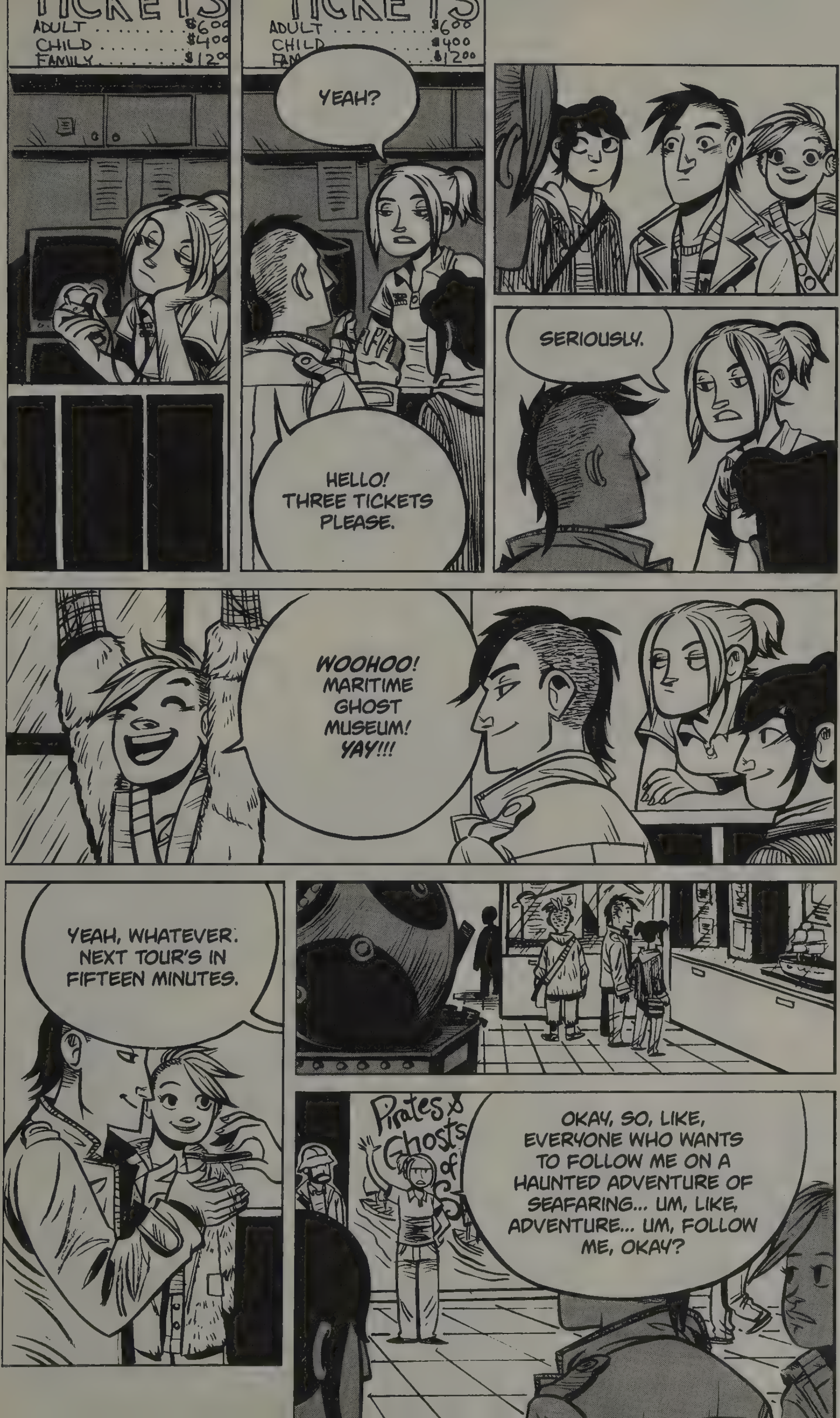

HEY, WANNA HEAR SOMETHING WEIRD? YOU'RE THE FIRST GIRL I CAN REMEMBER BEING FRIENDS WITH.
WHAT?? SERIOUSLY??
YEAH, I THINK SO.
THAT IS WEIRD.
I'VE ALWAYS HAD MY BROTHERS, SO FOR AGES IT DIDN'T FEEL LIKE I NEEDED ANY OTHER FRIENDS.
PARRY!
LUNGE!
THRUST! HA HA!

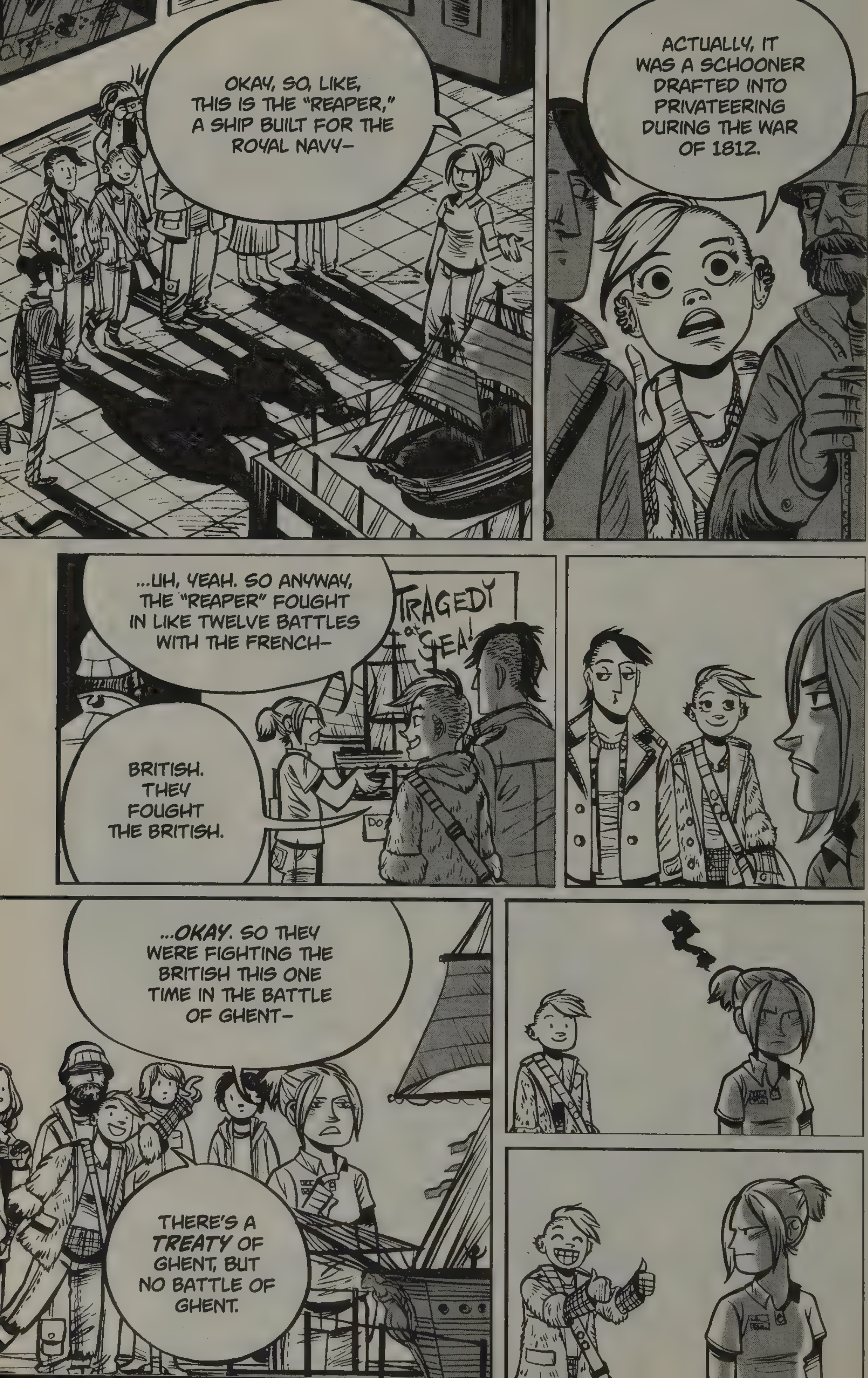

I HAD A LOT OF FRIENDS IN MIDDLE SCHOOL, BOYS AND GIRLS.
I LOST TOUCH WITH MOST OF THEM ONCE WE GOT TO HIGH SCHOOL. WHICH IS WEIRD 'CAUSE WE ALL GO TO THIS SCHOOL.
IT'S HARD TO FIND FRIENDS YOU DON'T GROW OUT OF.
DO YOU THINK BEING HOMESCHOOLED KEPT YOU KINDA ISOLATED?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
SCHOOL'S ALWAYS BEEN THE MAIN PLACE WHERE I FOUND FRIENDS, 'CAUSE YOU'RE WITH PEOPLE ALL THE TIME. AND IF YOU DON'T HAVE THAT...
...WELL, YOU SAID I WAS THE FIRST GIRL YOU COULD REMEMBER BEING FRIENDS WITH.
HUH. I NEVER THOUGHT OF IT THAT WAY.

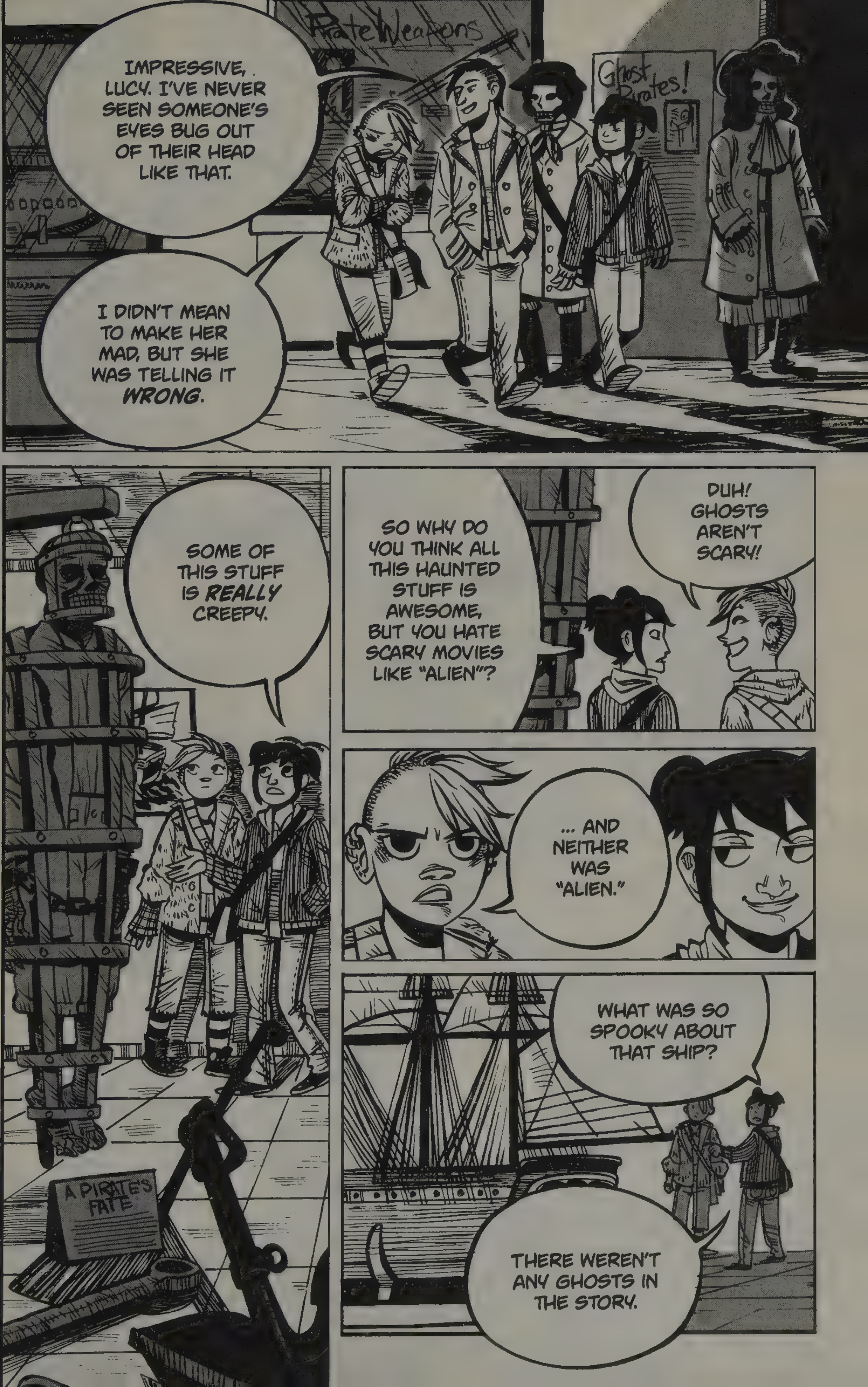

YOU HAVE BEEN DEFEATED, VILLAIN!
FWUMP
THIS PLAY HAS EVERYTHING.
HERE COME THE ZOMBIES.
YARG, BRAINS.
YOU AND ALISTAIR SEEM SUPER CLOSE.
I GUESS.
AT LEAST YOU GUYS GET TO HANG OUT TOGETHER.
MY BROTHERS ARE SO BUSY I BARELY SEE THEM.

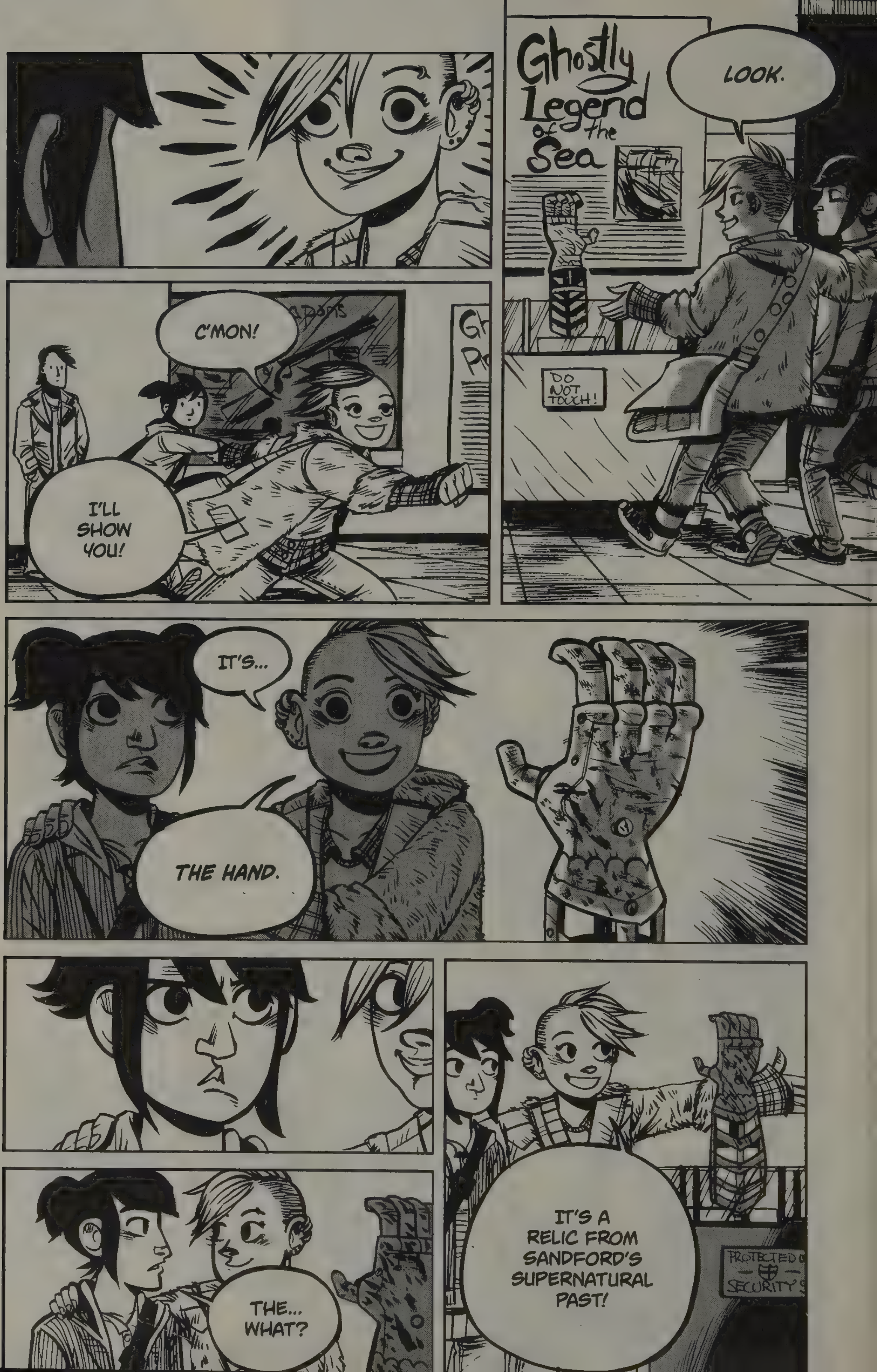

ALISTAIR'S A JERK.
WORKING HARD?
I'M TOO DISTRACTED BY THE PLAY PRACTICE. IT HAS ZOMBIE SWORDFIGHTS.
SOUNDS LIKE ANOTHER CLASSIC FROM THE STUDENTS OF SANDFORD HIGH.
I'M GOING TO SEE IT *MULTIPLE* TIMES.
LUCY, THIS IS THE LAST WEEK THE MUSEUM'S OPEN, SO IF YOU WANT TO GO, IT'S GOTTA BE NOW.
OOOH!

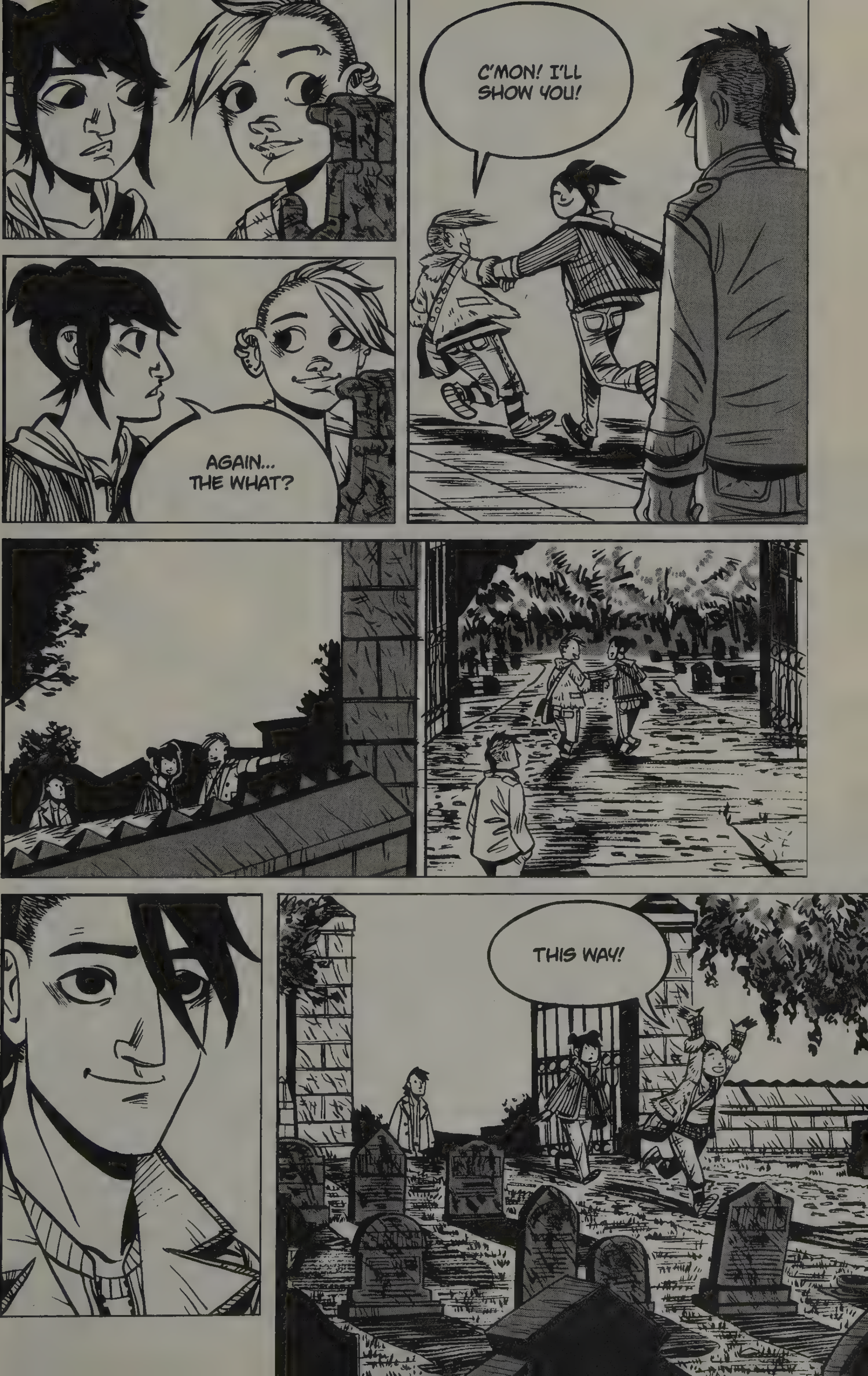

C'MON, C'MON, WE GOTTA GO!
I GUESS I CAN IGNORE THIS ASSIGNMENT FOR A FEW MORE HOURS.
THEY SHUT IT DOWN AFTER TOURIST SEASON, WHICH SUCKS.
WOOHOO! MARITIME GHOST MUSEUM, HERE WE COME!
WOOHOO! MARITIME GHOST MUSEUM, HERE WE ARE!
MARITIME MUSEUM
NEW EXHIBIT!

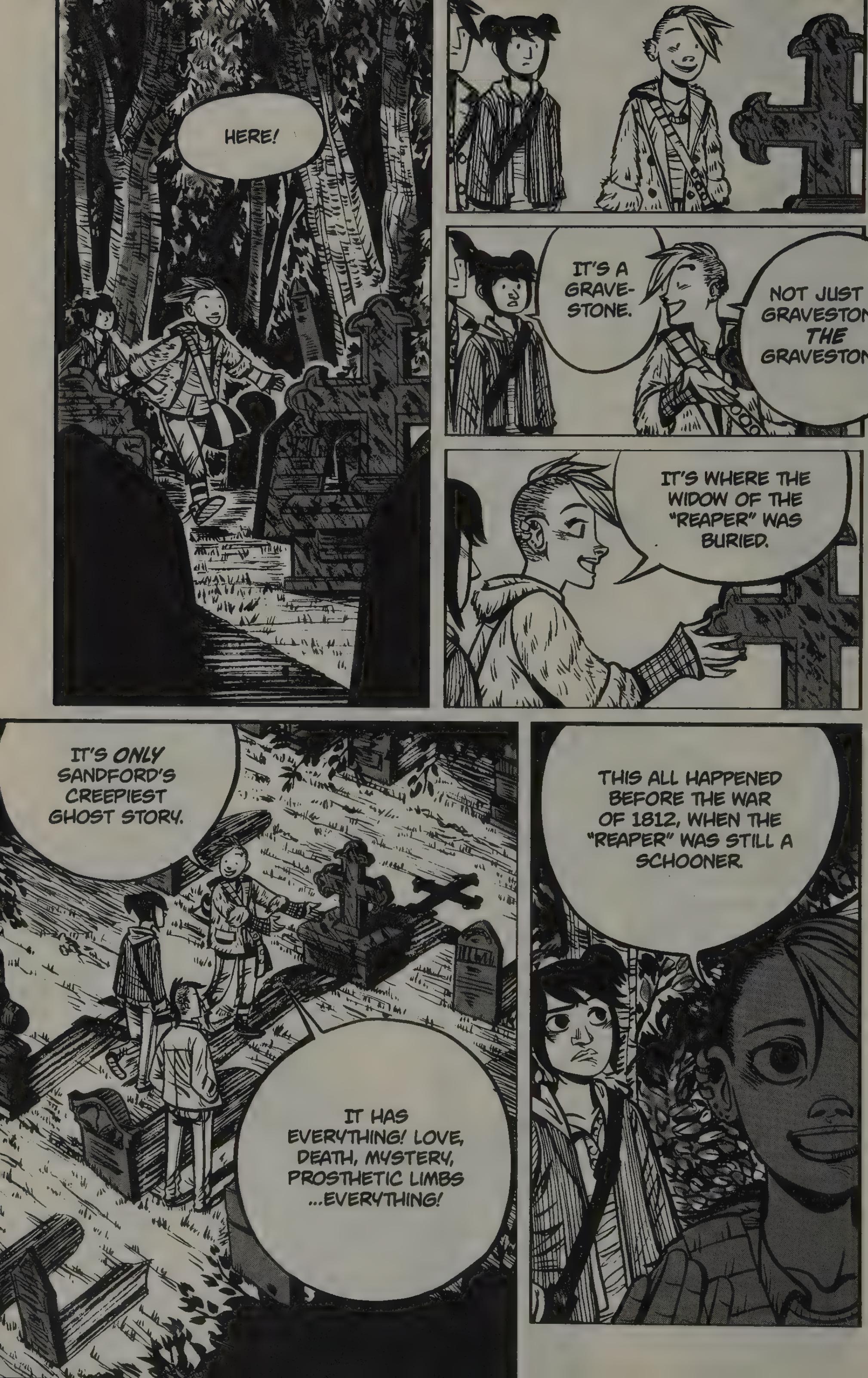

TICKETS
ADULT $6.00
CHILD $4.00
FAMILY $12.00
TICKETS
ADULT $6.00
CHILD
FAM $12.00
YEAH?
HELLO! THREE TICKETS PLEASE.
SERIOUSLY.
WOOHOO! MARITIME GHOST MUSEUM! *YAY!!!*
YEAH, WHATEVER. NEXT TOUR'S IN FIFTEEN MINUTES.
Pirates & Ghosts of S
OKAY, SO, LIKE, EVERYONE WHO WANTS TO FOLLOW ME ON A HAUNTED ADVENTURE OF SEAFARING... UM, LIKE, ADVENTURE... UM, FOLLOW ME, OKAY?

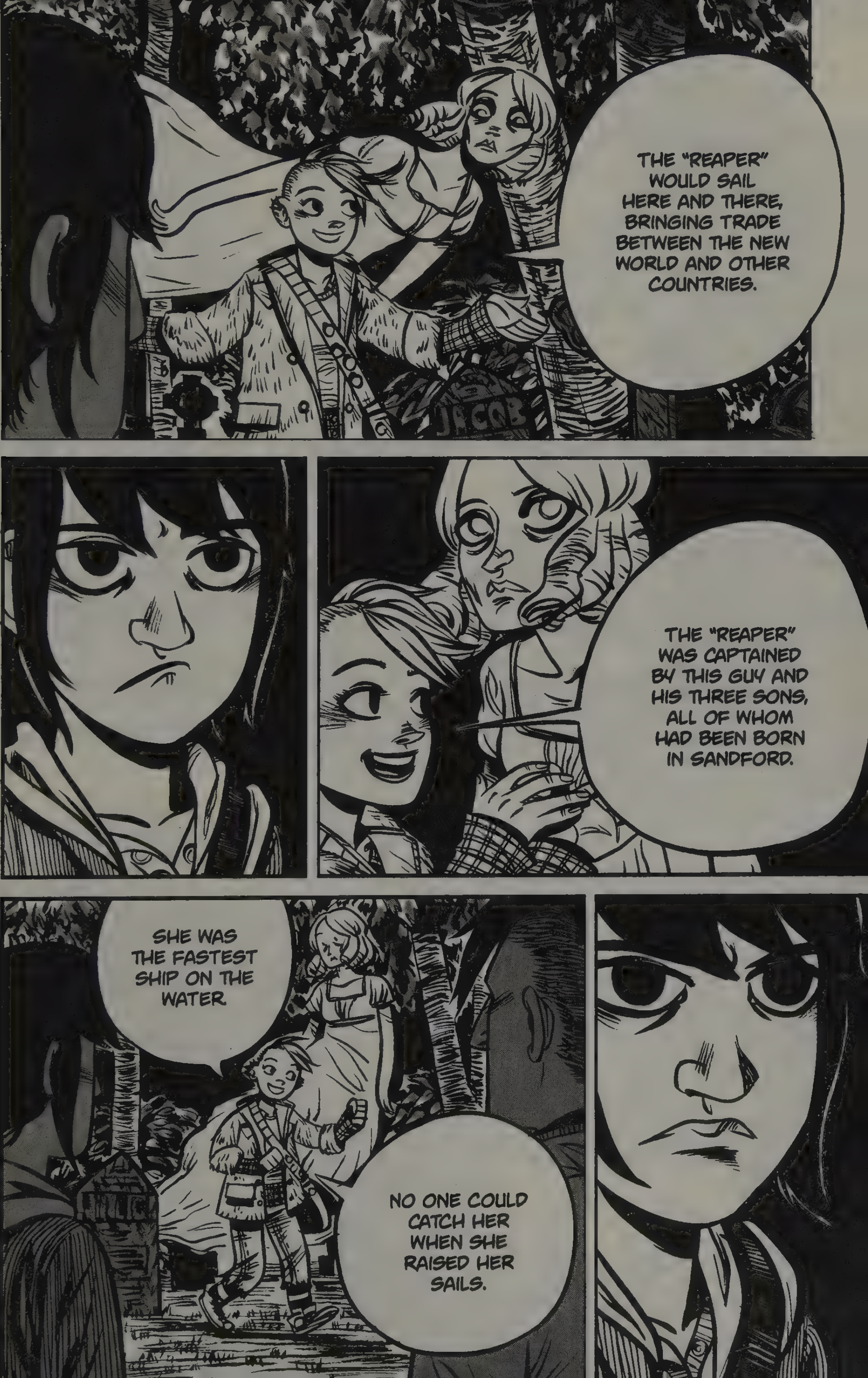

OKAY, SO, LIKE, THIS IS THE "REAPER," A SHIP BUILT FOR THE ROYAL NAVY–
ACTUALLY, IT WAS A SCHOONER DRAFTED INTO PRIVATEERING DURING THE WAR OF 1812.
...UH, YEAH. SO ANYWAY, THE "REAPER" FOUGHT IN LIKE TWELVE BATTLES WITH THE FRENCH–
TRAGEDY at SEA!
BRITISH. THEY FOUGHT THE BRITISH.
...*OKAY*. SO THEY WERE FIGHTING THE BRITISH THIS ONE TIME IN THE BATTLE OF GHENT–
THERE'S A *TREATY* OF GHENT, BUT NO BATTLE OF GHENT.

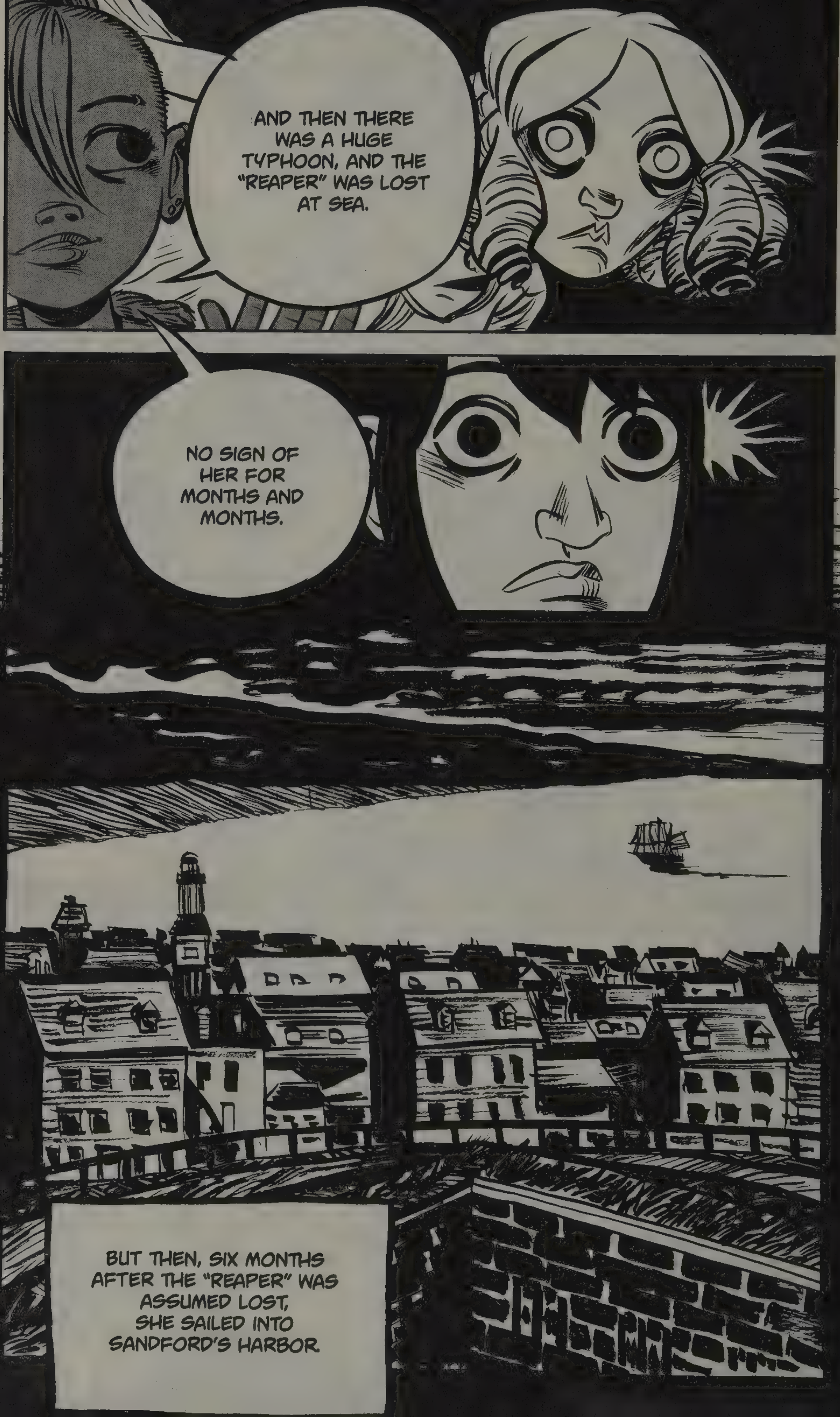

Pirate Weapons
IMPRESSIVE, LUCY. I'VE NEVER SEEN SOMEONE'S EYES BUG OUT OF THEIR HEAD LIKE THAT.
Ghost Pirates!
I DIDN'T MEAN TO MAKE HER MAD, BUT SHE WAS TELLING IT *WRONG*.
SOME OF THIS STUFF IS *REALLY* CREEPY.
A PIRATE'S FATE
SO WHY DO YOU THINK ALL THIS HAUNTED STUFF IS AWESOME, BUT YOU HATE SCARY MOVIES LIKE "ALIEN"?
DUH! GHOSTS AREN'T SCARY!
... AND NEITHER WAS "ALIEN."
WHAT WAS SO SPOOKY ABOUT THAT SHIP?
THERE WEREN'T ANY GHOSTS IN THE STORY.

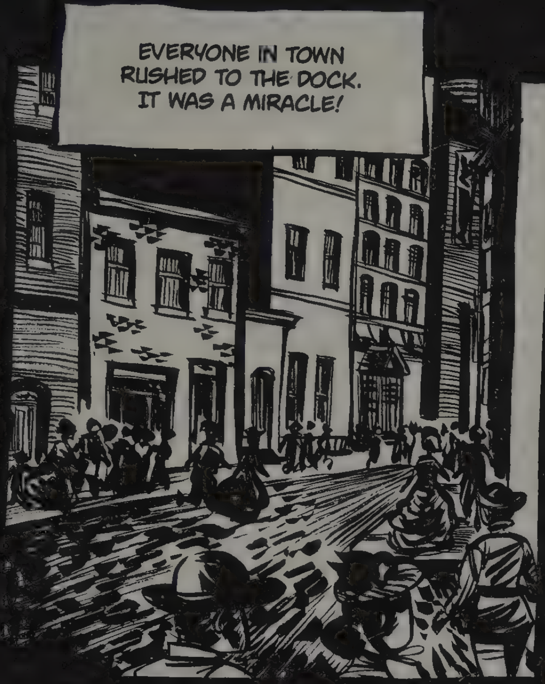

C'MON!
I'LL SHOW YOU!
Ghostly Legend of the Sea
LOOK.
DO NOT TOUCH!
IT'S...
THE HAND.
THE... WHAT?
IT'S A RELIC FROM SANDFORD'S SUPERNATURAL PAST!
PROTECTED
SECURITY


AGAIN... THE WHAT?
C'MON! I'LL SHOW YOU!
THIS WAY!

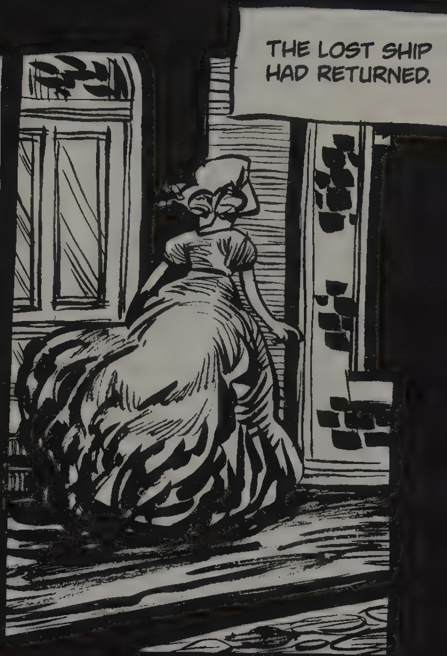

HERE!
IT'S A GRAVESTONE.
NOT JUST A GRAVESTONE, *THE* GRAVESTONE.
IT'S WHERE THE WIDOW OF THE "REAPER" WAS BURIED.
IT'S *ONLY* SANDFORD'S CREEPIEST GHOST STORY.
IT HAS EVERYTHING! LOVE, DEATH, MYSTERY, PROSTHETIC LIMBS ...EVERYTHING!
THIS ALL HAPPENED BEFORE THE WAR OF 1812, WHEN THE "REAPER" WAS STILL A SCHOONER.


THE "REAPER" WOULD SAIL HERE AND THERE, BRINGING TRADE BETWEEN THE NEW WORLD AND OTHER COUNTRIES.
JACOB
THE "REAPER" WAS CAPTAINED BY THIS GUY AND HIS THREE SONS, ALL OF WHOM HAD BEEN BORN IN SANDFORD.
SHE WAS THE FASTEST SHIP ON THE WATER.
NO ONE COULD CATCH HER WHEN SHE RAISED HER SAILS.

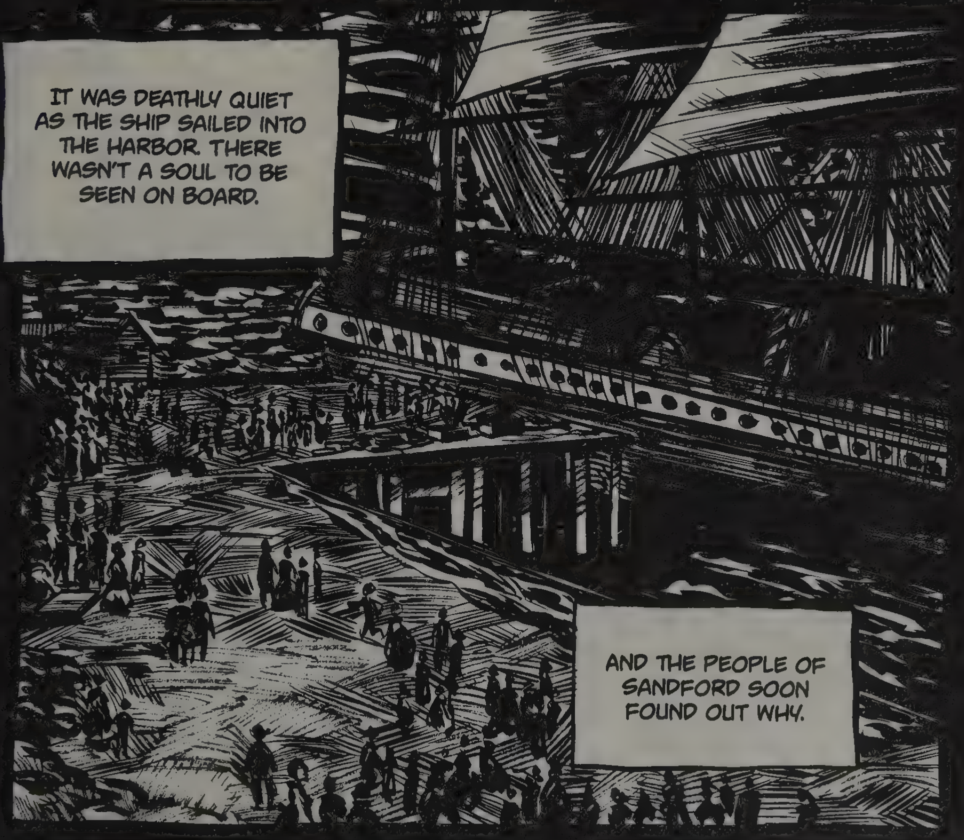

AND THEN THERE WAS A HUGE TYPHOON, AND THE "REAPER" WAS LOST AT SEA.
NO SIGN OF HER FOR MONTHS AND MONTHS.
BUT THEN, SIX MONTHS AFTER THE "REAPER" WAS ASSUMED LOST, SHE SAILED INTO SANDFORD'S HARBOR.



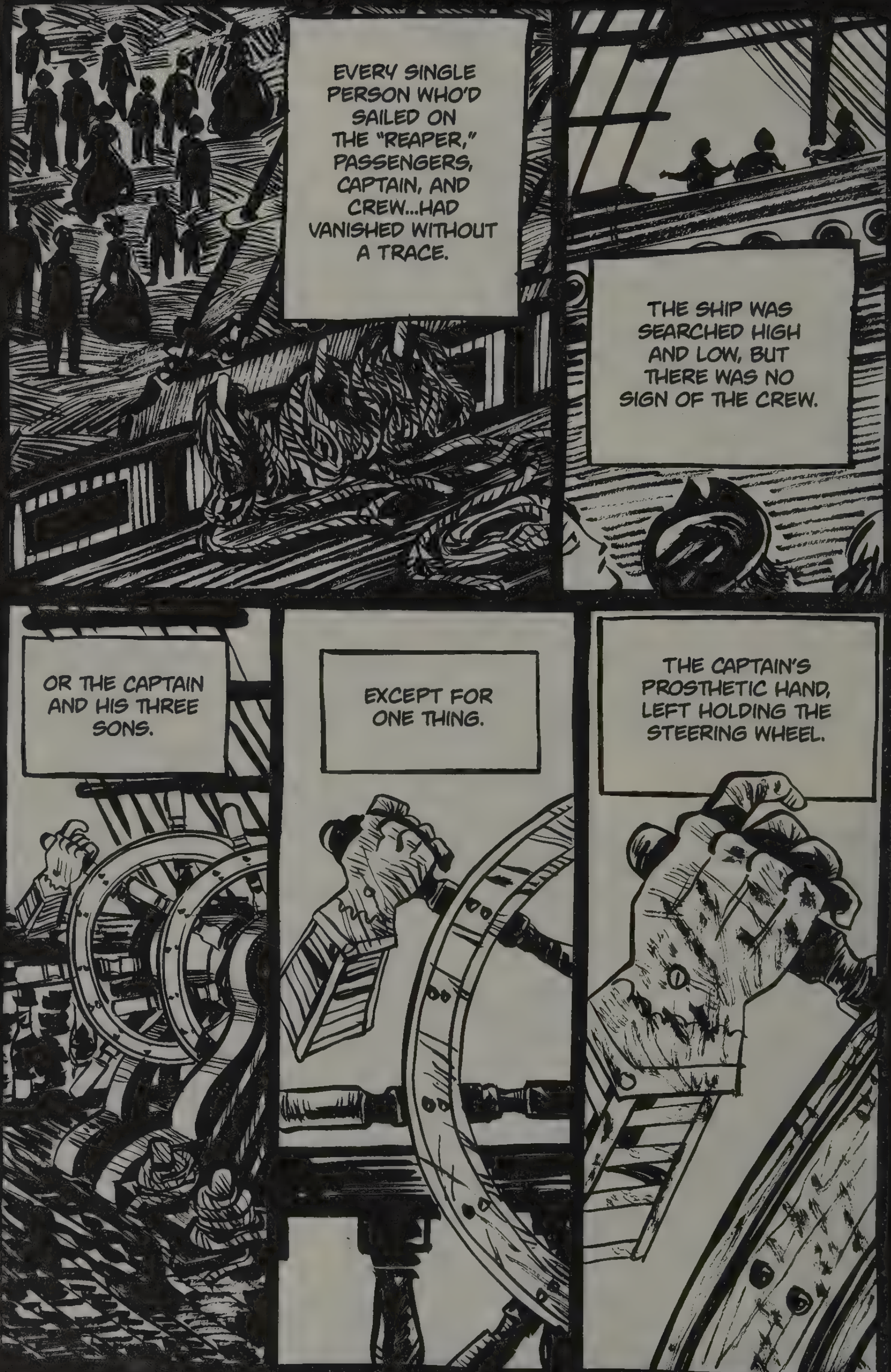
EVERYONE IN TOWN RUSHED TO THE DOCK. IT WAS A MIRACLE!

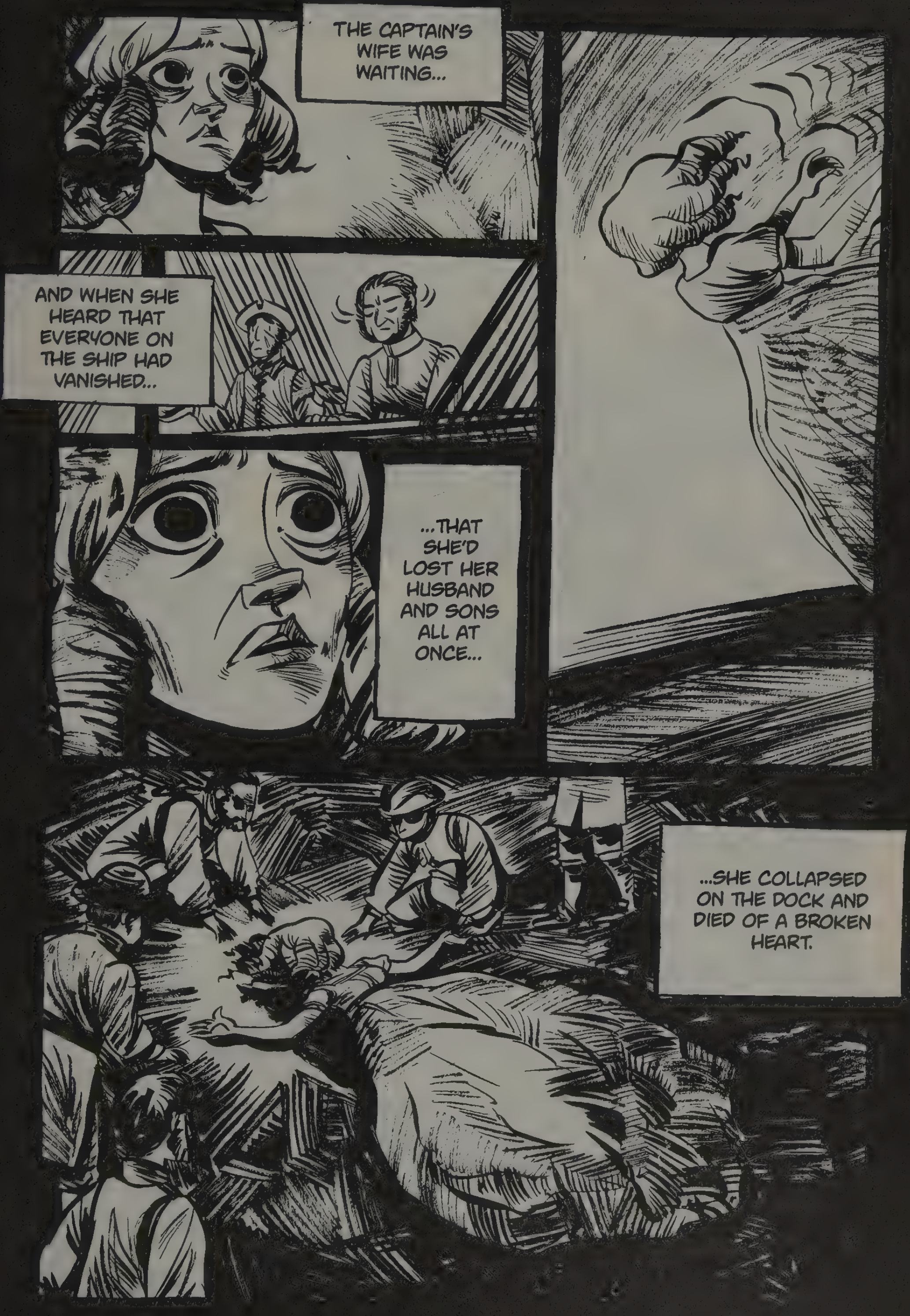


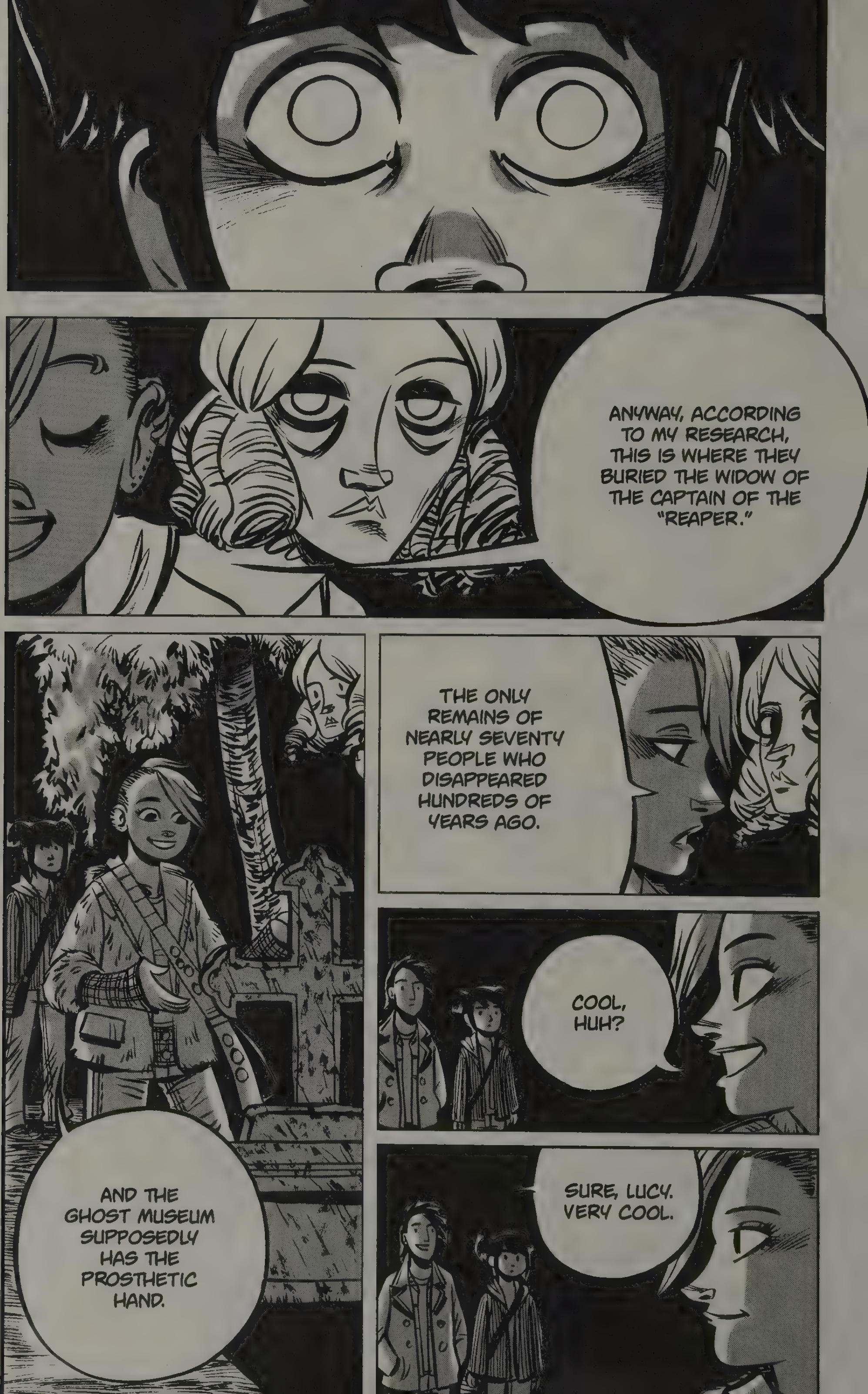
THE LOST SHIP HAD RETURNED.

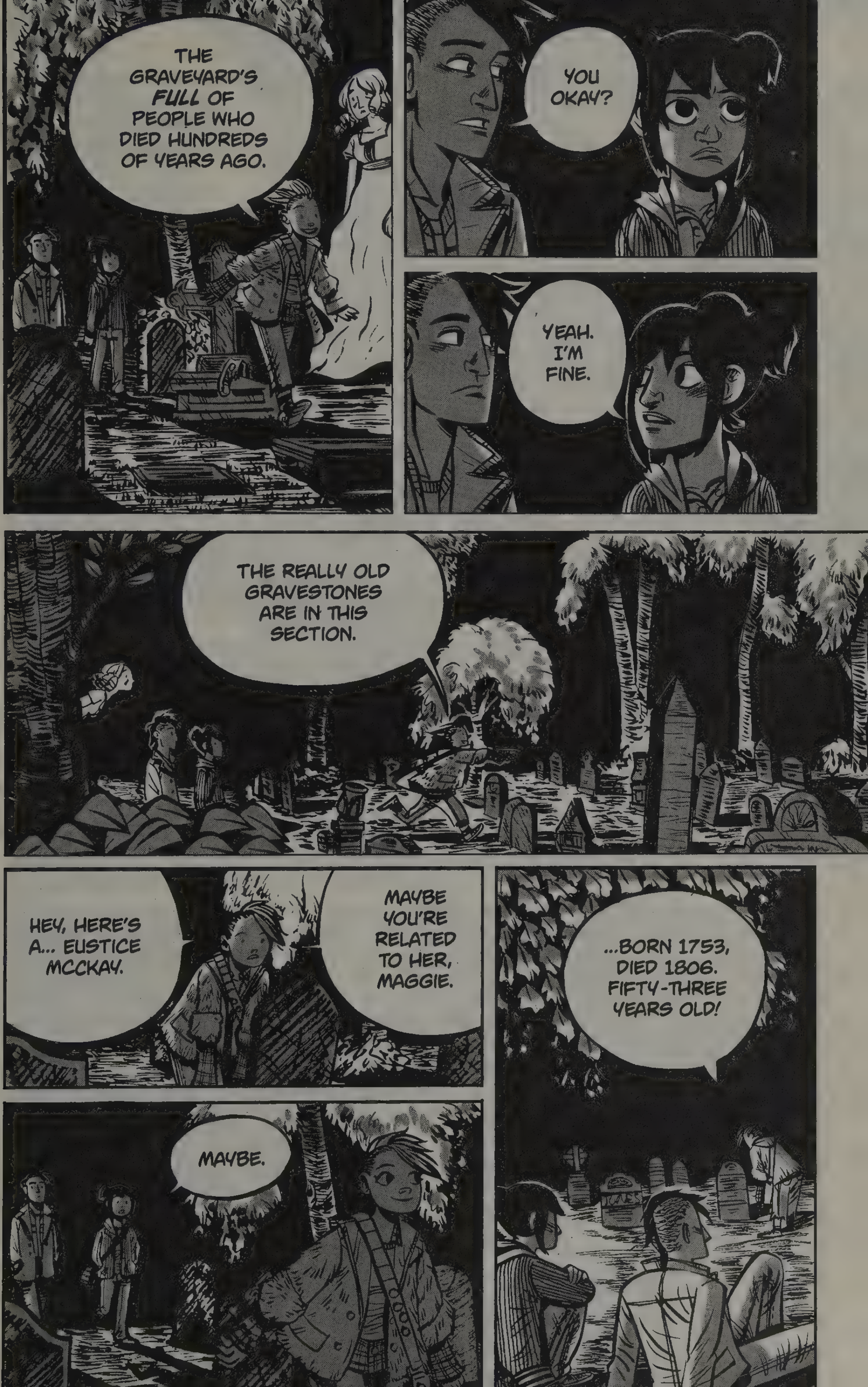


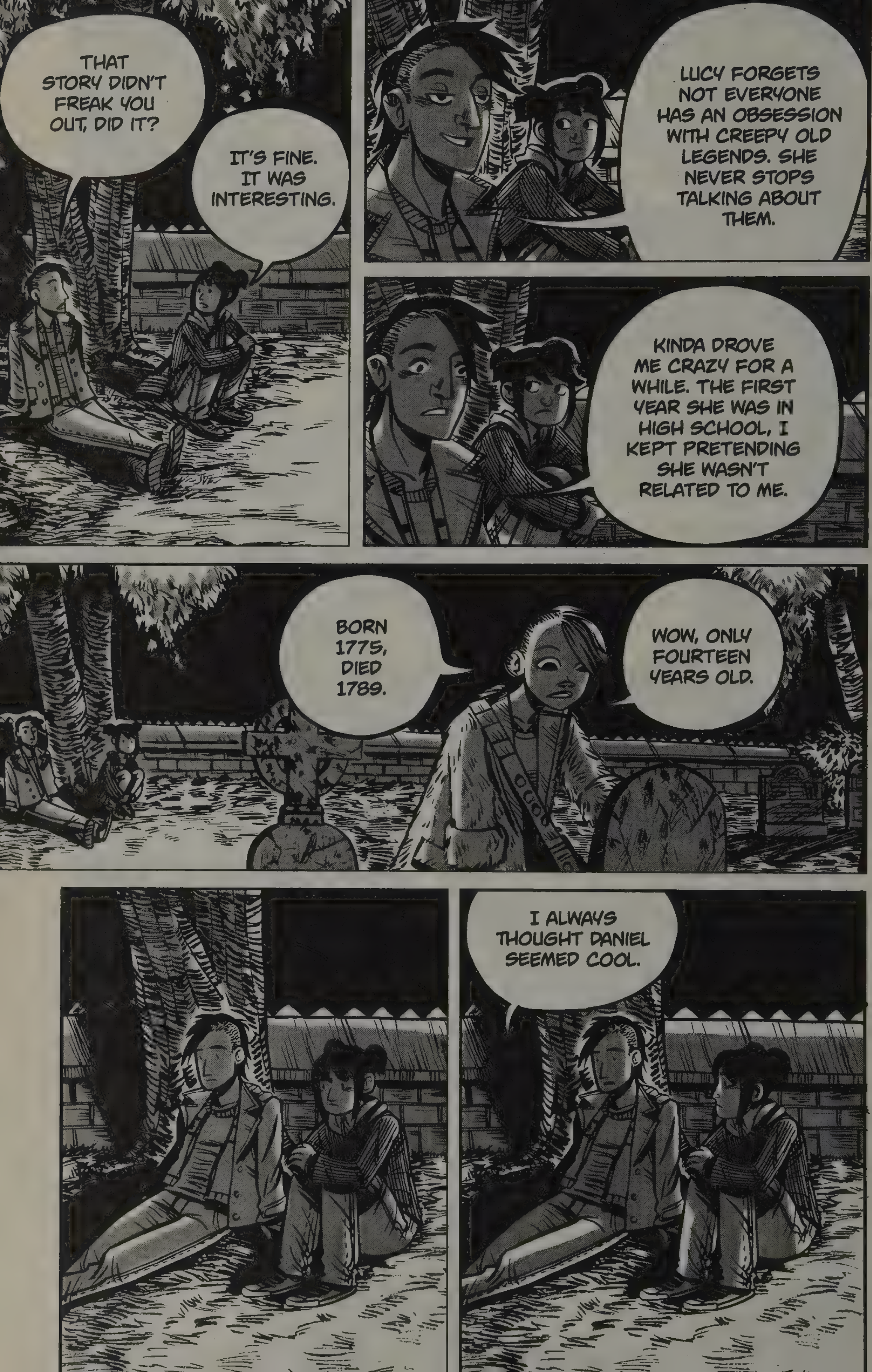
IT WAS DEATHLY QUIET AS THE SHIP SAILED INTO THE HARBOR. THERE WASN'T A SOUL TO BE SEEN ON BOARD.
AND THE PEOPLE OF SANDFORD SOON FOUND OUT WHY.

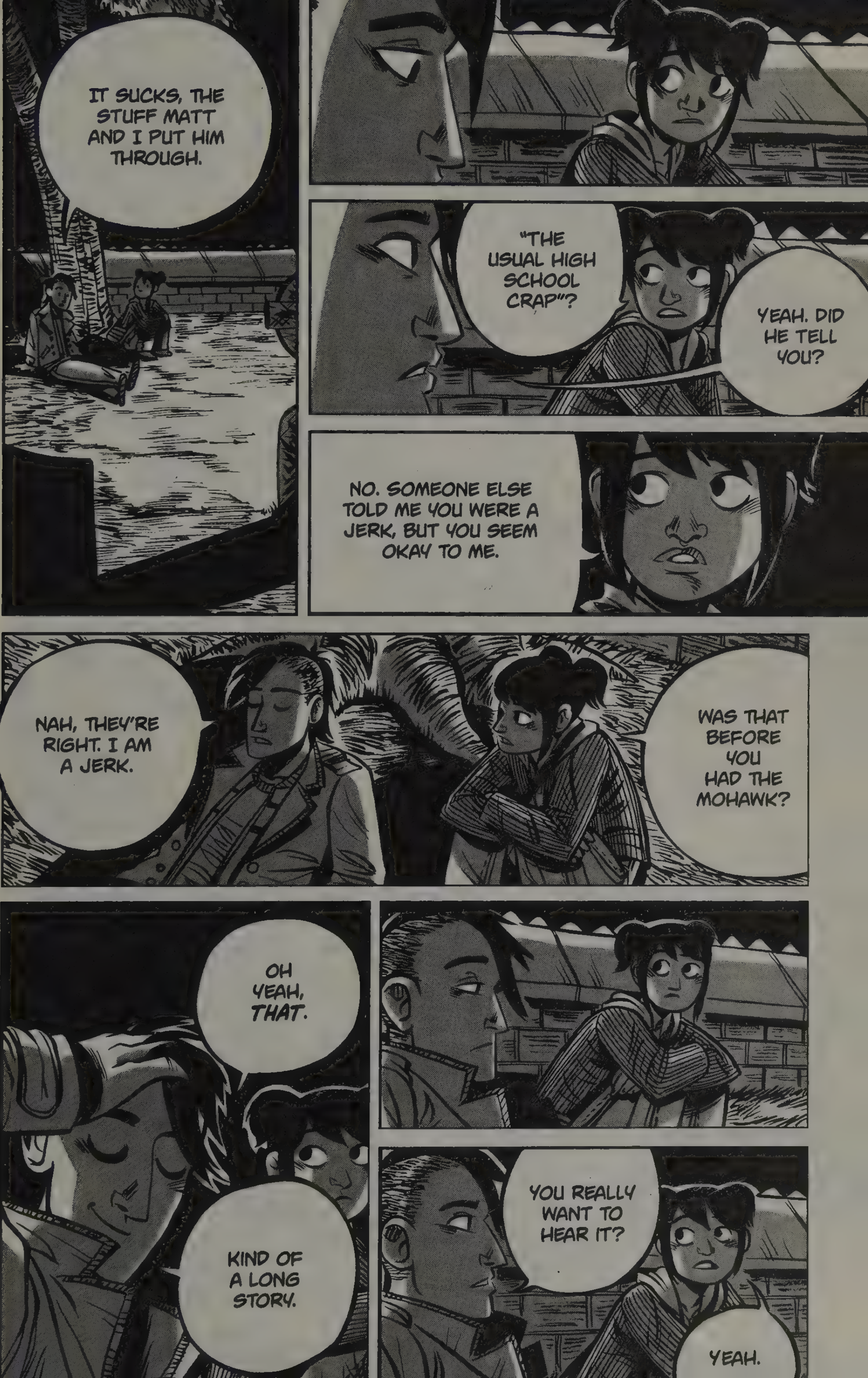

EVERY SINGLE PERSON WHO'D SAILED ON THE "REAPER," PASSENGERS, CAPTAIN, AND CREW...HAD VANISHED WITHOUT A TRACE.
THE SHIP WAS SEARCHED HIGH AND LOW, BUT THERE WAS NO SIGN OF THE CREW.
OR THE CAPTAIN AND HIS THREE SONS.
EXCEPT FOR ONE THING.
THE CAPTAIN'S PROSTHETIC HAND, LEFT HOLDING THE STEERING WHEEL.

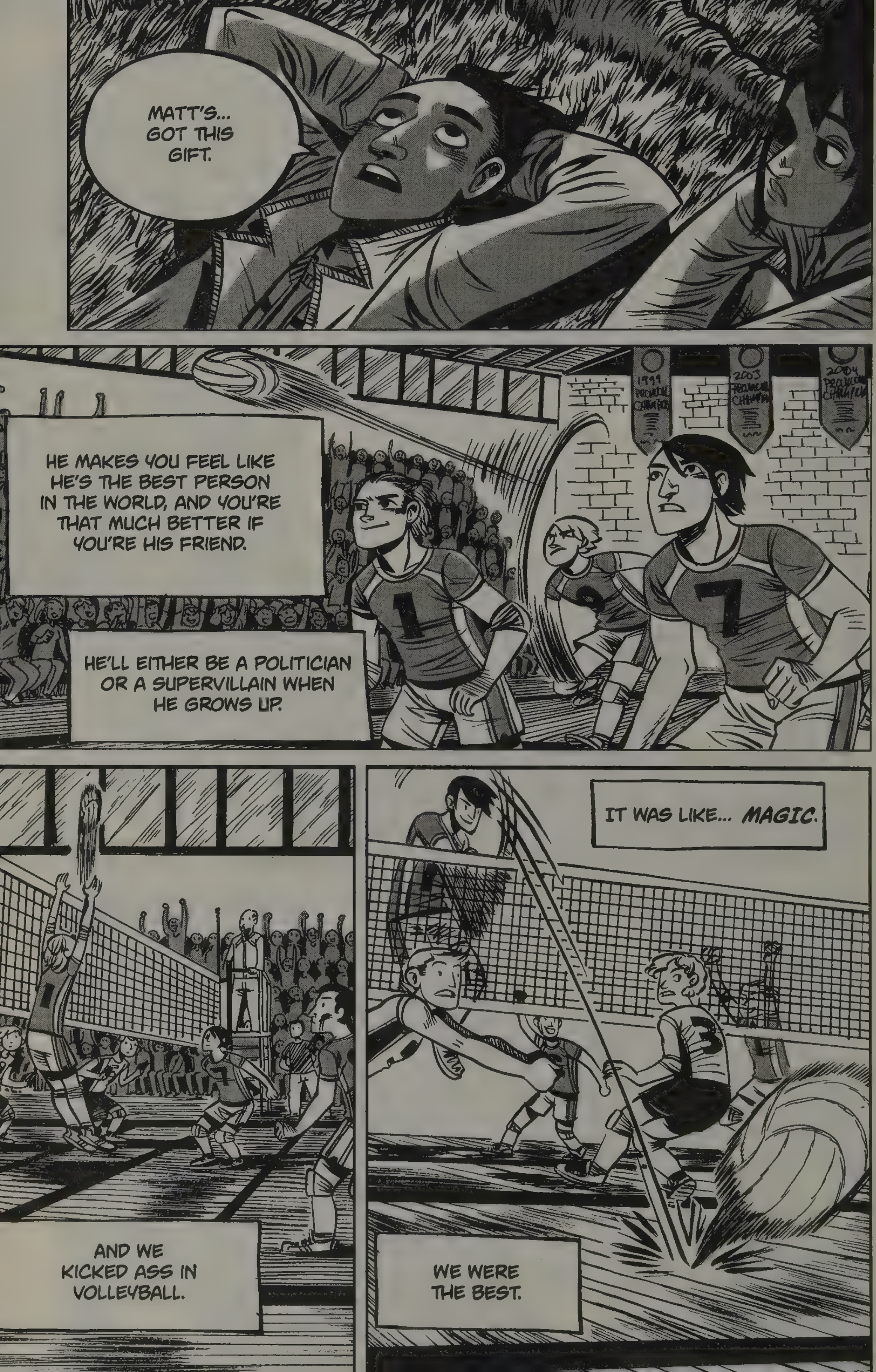

THE CAPTAIN'S WIFE WAS WAITING...
AND WHEN SHE HEARD THAT EVERYONE ON THE SHIP HAD VANISHED...
...THAT SHE'D LOST HER HUSBAND AND SONS ALL AT ONCE...
...SHE COLLAPSED ON THE DOCK AND DIED OF A BROKEN HEART.

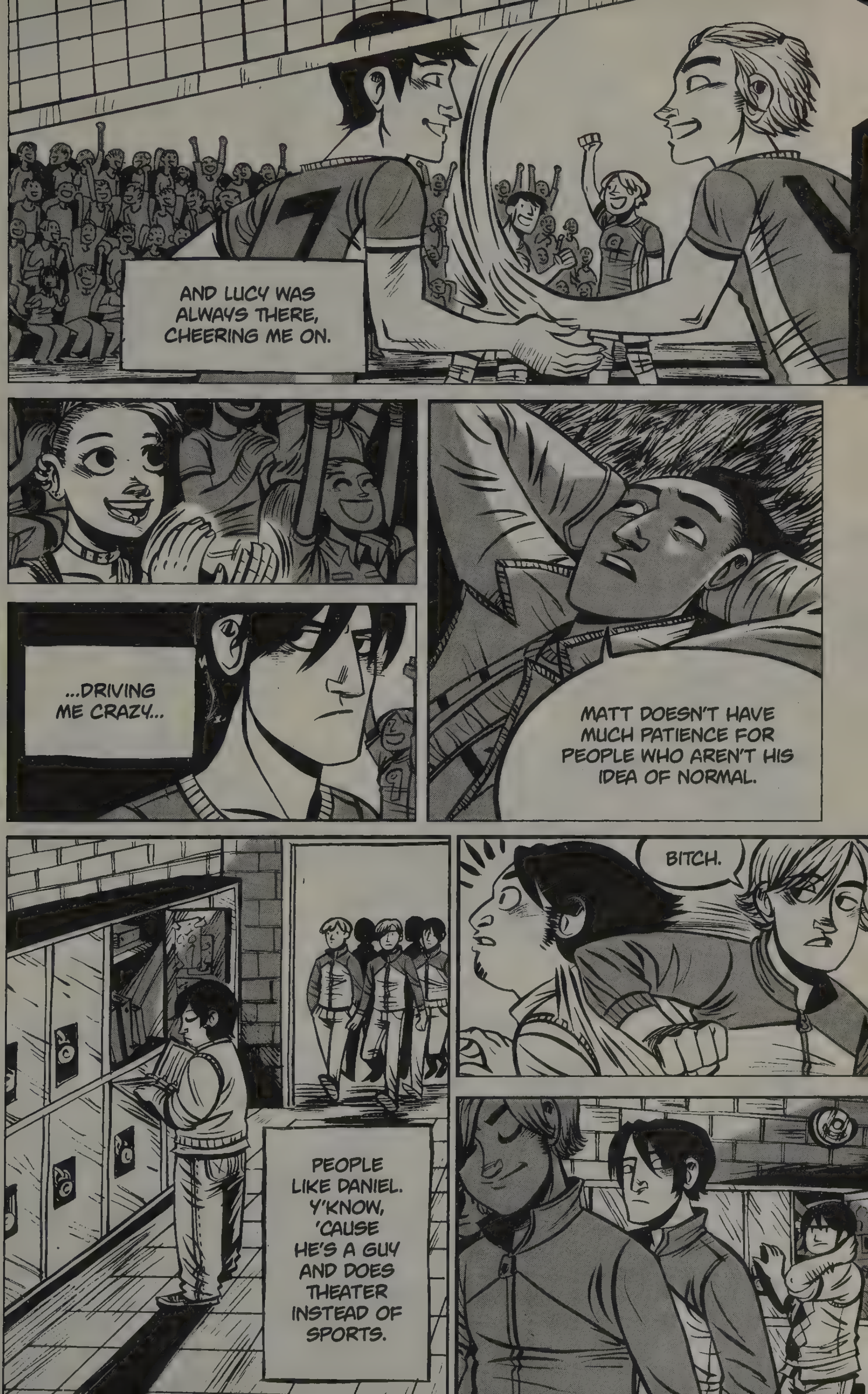

ANYWAY, ACCORDING TO MY RESEARCH, THIS IS WHERE THEY BURIED THE WIDOW OF THE CAPTAIN OF THE "REAPER."
THE ONLY REMAINS OF NEARLY SEVENTY PEOPLE WHO DISAPPEARED HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO.
AND THE GHOST MUSEUM SUPPOSEDLY HAS THE PROSTHETIC HAND.
COOL, HUH?
SURE, LUCY. VERY COOL.

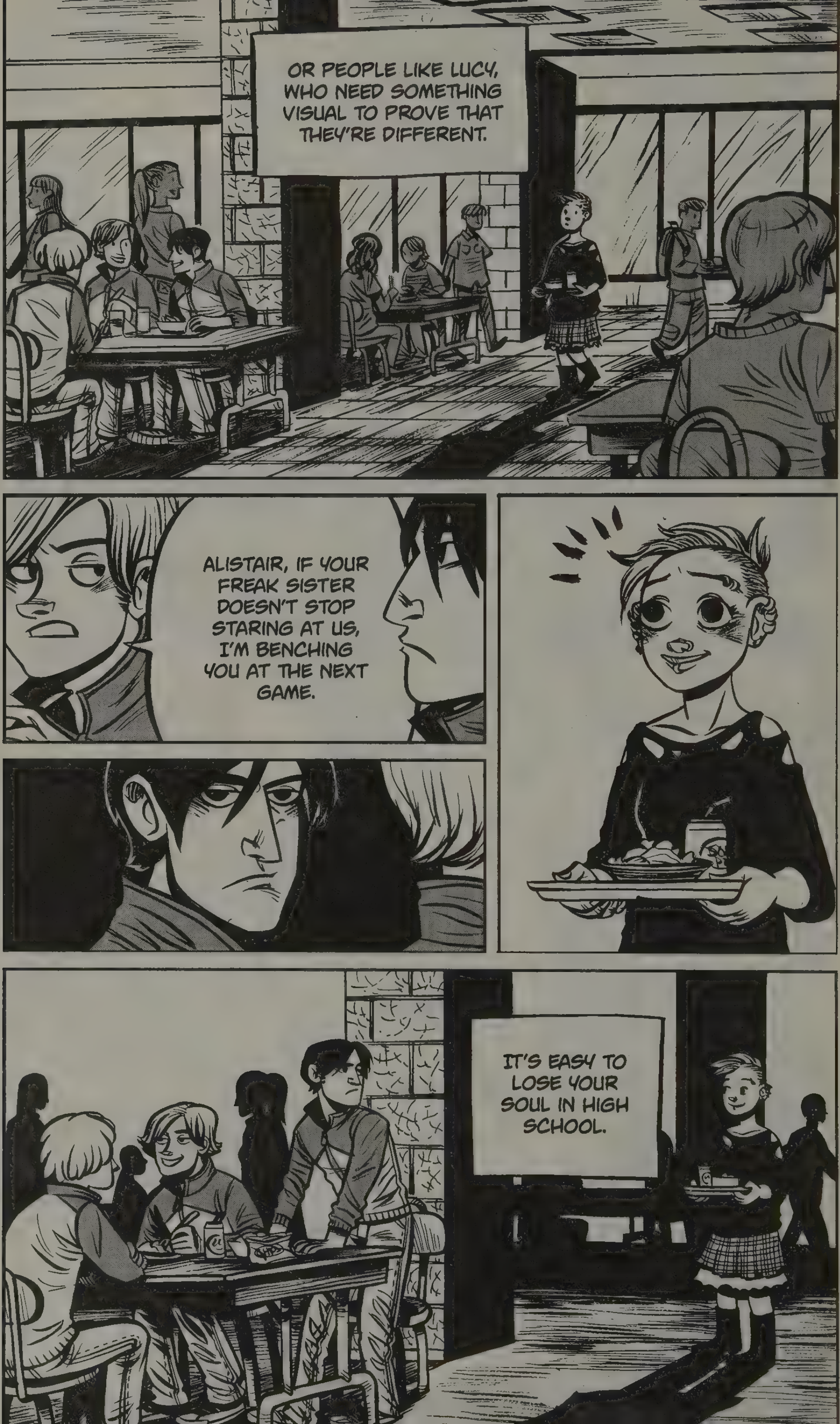

THE GRAVEYARD'S *FULL* OF PEOPLE WHO DIED HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO.
YOU OKAY?
YEAH. I'M FINE.
THE REALLY OLD GRAVESTONES ARE IN THIS SECTION.
HEY, HERE'S A... EUSTICE MCCKAY.
MAYBE YOU'RE RELATED TO HER, MAGGIE.
MAYBE.
...BORN 1753, DIED 1806. FIFTY-THREE YEARS OLD!

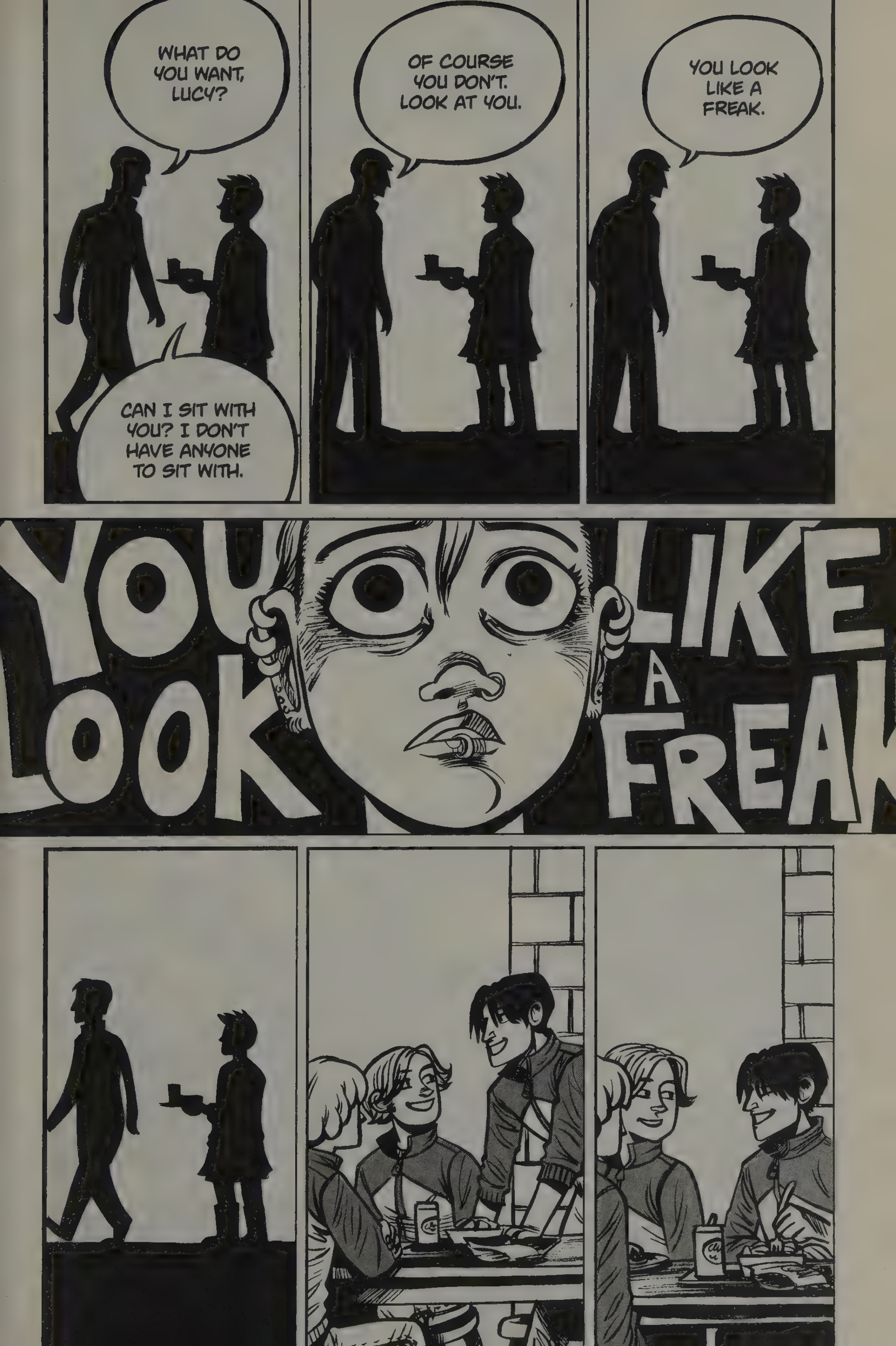

THAT STORY DIDN'T FREAK YOU OUT, DID IT?
IT'S FINE. IT WAS INTERESTING.
LUCY FORGETS NOT EVERYONE HAS AN OBSESSION WITH CREEPY OLD LEGENDS. SHE NEVER STOPS TALKING ABOUT THEM.
KINDA DROVE ME CRAZY FOR A WHILE. THE FIRST YEAR SHE WAS IN HIGH SCHOOL, I KEPT PRETENDING SHE WASN'T RELATED TO ME.
BORN 1775, DIED 1789.
WOW, ONLY FOURTEEN YEARS OLD.
I ALWAYS THOUGHT DANIEL SEEMED COOL.

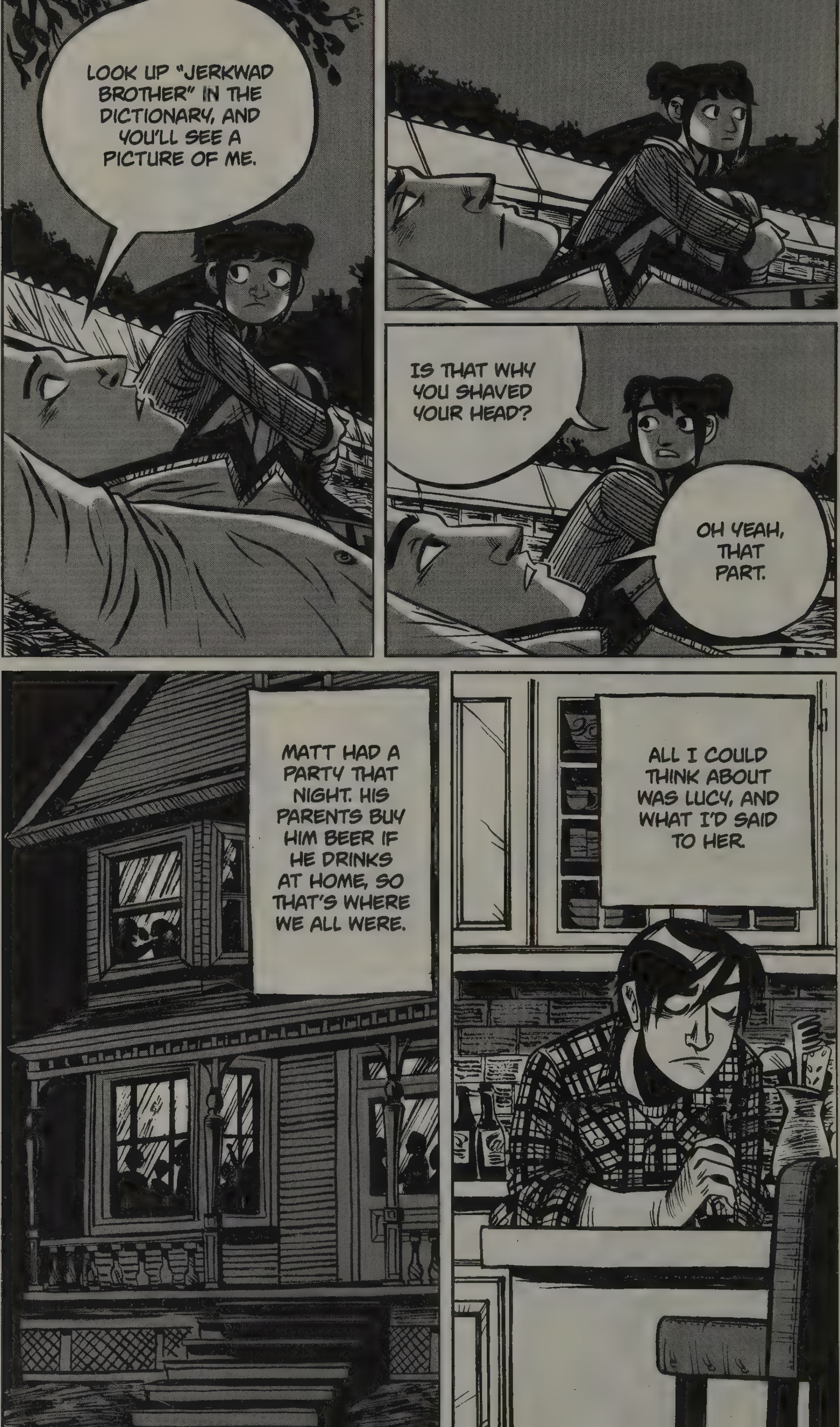

IT SUCKS, THE STUFF MATT AND I PUT HIM THROUGH.
"THE USUAL HIGH SCHOOL CRAP"?
YEAH. DID HE TELL YOU?
NO. SOMEONE ELSE TOLD ME YOU WERE A JERK, BUT YOU SEEM OKAY TO ME.
NAH, THEY'RE RIGHT. I AM A JERK.
WAS THAT BEFORE YOU HAD THE MOHAWK?
OH YEAH, *THAT*.
KIND OF A LONG STORY.
YOU REALLY WANT TO HEAR IT?
YEAH.

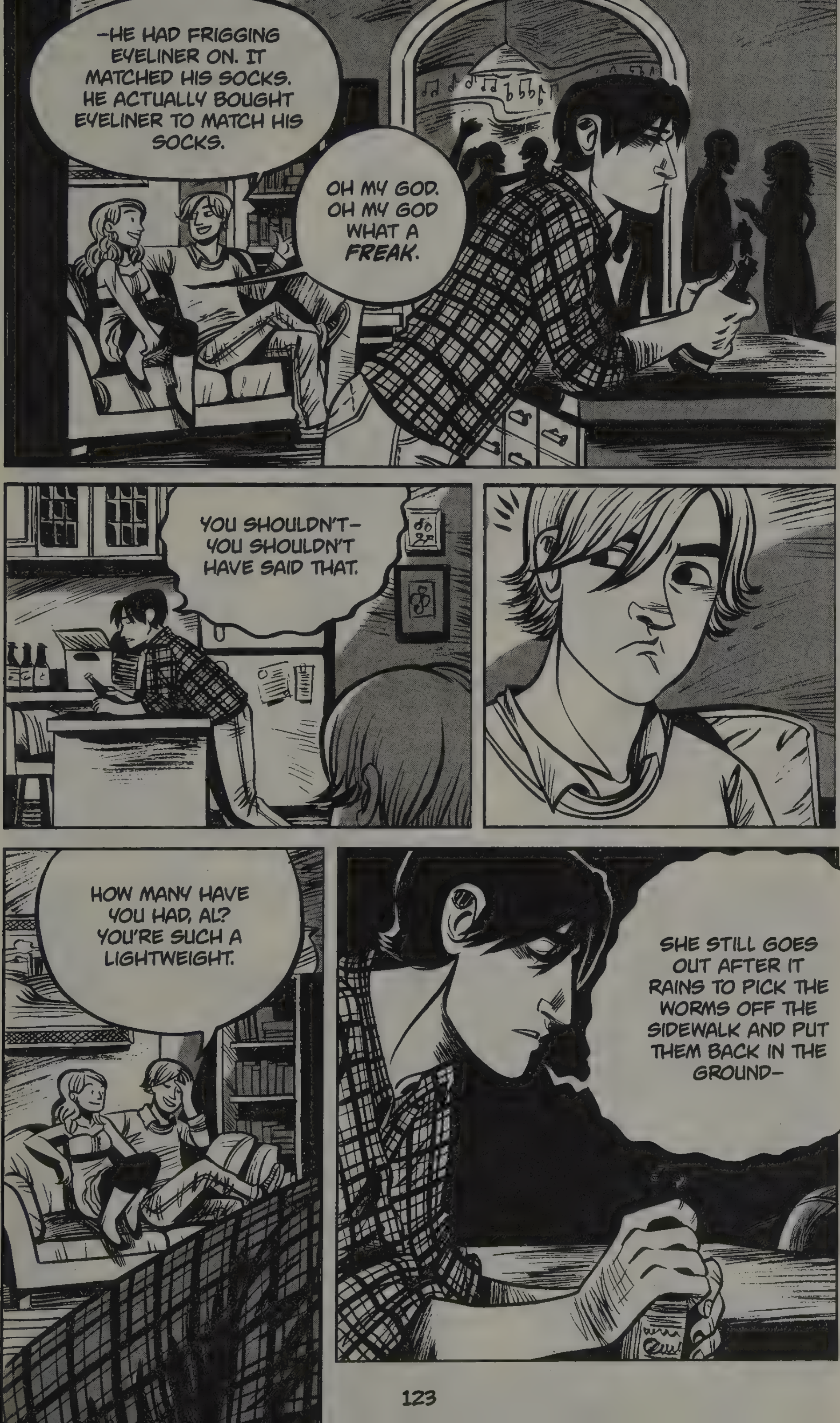

MATT'S... GOT THIS GIFT.
1999 PROVINCIAL CHAMPION
2003 PROVINCIAL CHAMPION
2004 PROVINCIAL CHAMPION
HE MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE HE'S THE BEST PERSON IN THE WORLD, AND YOU'RE THAT MUCH BETTER IF YOU'RE HIS FRIEND.
HE'LL EITHER BE A POLITICIAN OR A SUPERVILLAIN WHEN HE GROWS UP.
IT WAS LIKE... *MAGIC.*
AND WE KICKED ASS IN VOLLEYBALL.
WE WERE THE BEST.

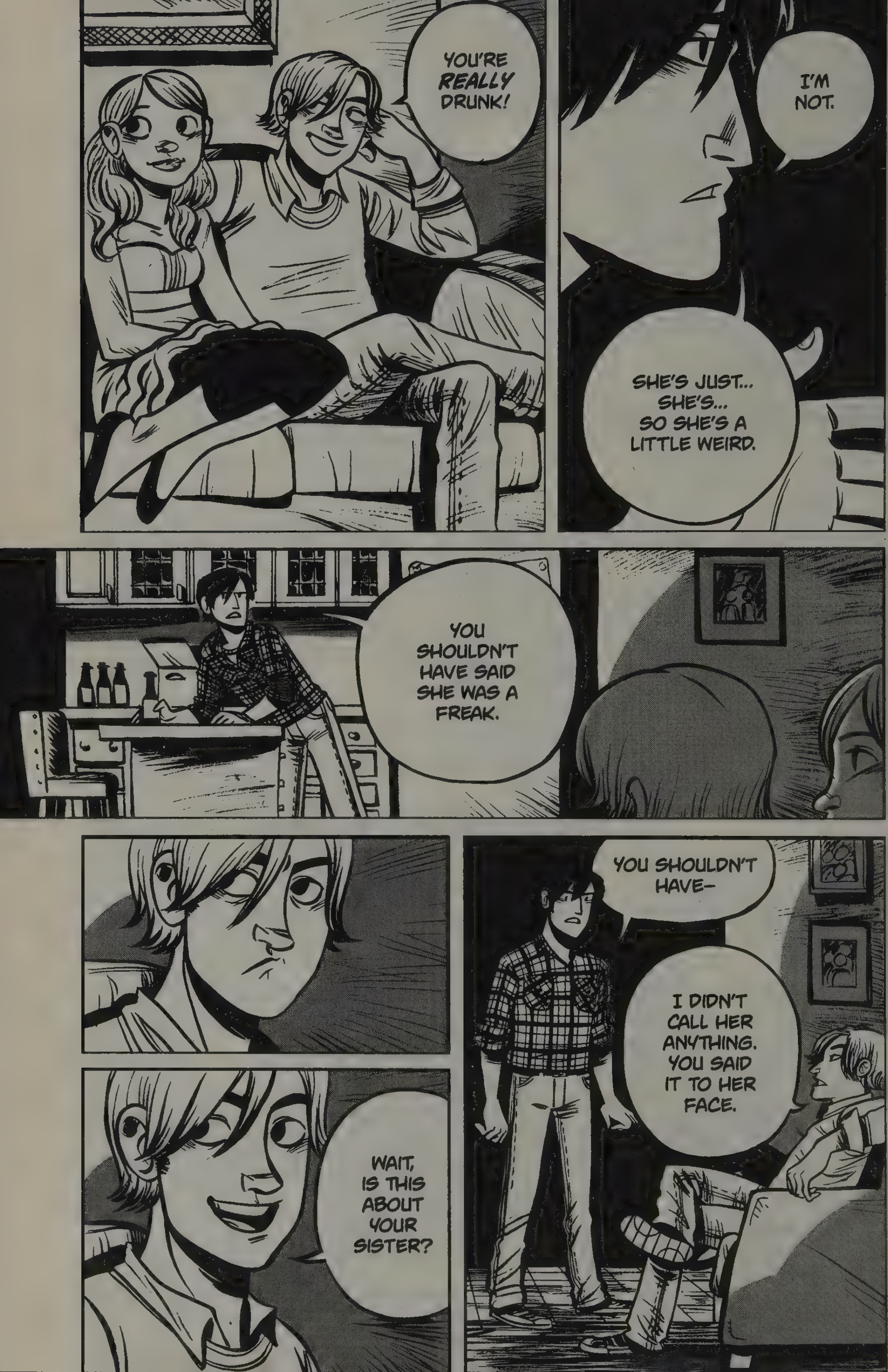

AND LUCY WAS ALWAYS THERE, CHEERING ME ON.
...DRIVING ME CRAZY...
MATT DOESN'T HAVE MUCH PATIENCE FOR PEOPLE WHO AREN'T HIS IDEA OF NORMAL.
PEOPLE LIKE DANIEL. Y'KNOW, 'CAUSE HE'S A GUY AND DOES THEATER INSTEAD OF SPORTS.
BITCH.

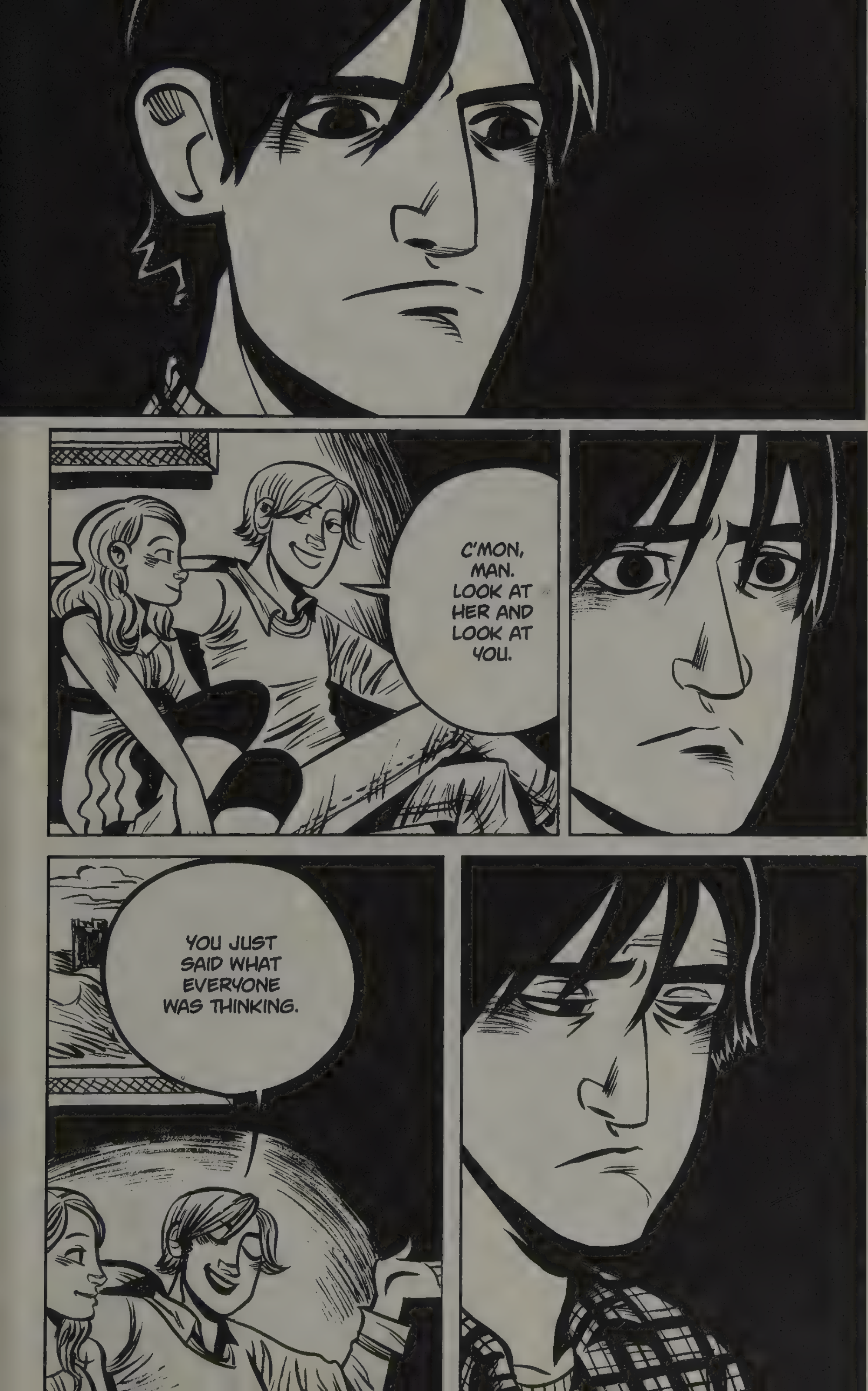

OR PEOPLE LIKE LUCY, WHO NEED SOMETHING VISUAL TO PROVE THAT THEY'RE DIFFERENT.
ALISTAIR, IF YOUR FREAK SISTER DOESN'T STOP STARING AT US, I'M BENCHING YOU AT THE NEXT GAME.
IT'S EASY TO LOSE YOUR SOUL IN HIGH SCHOOL.

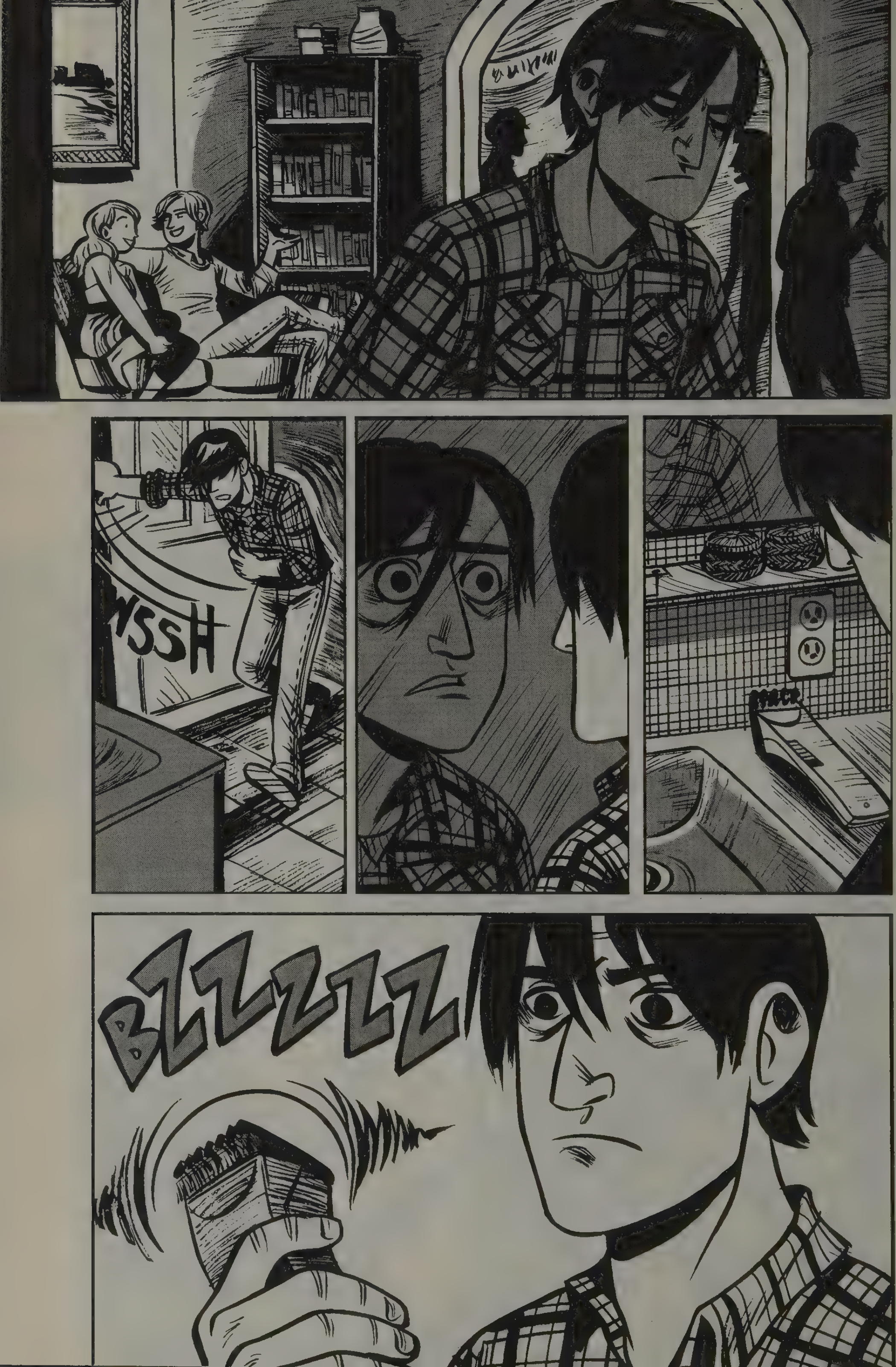

WHAT DO YOU WANT, LUCY?
CAN I SIT WITH YOU? I DON'T HAVE ANYONE TO SIT WITH.
OF COURSE YOU DON'T. LOOK AT YOU.
YOU LOOK LIKE A FREAK.
YOU LOOK LIKE A FREAK

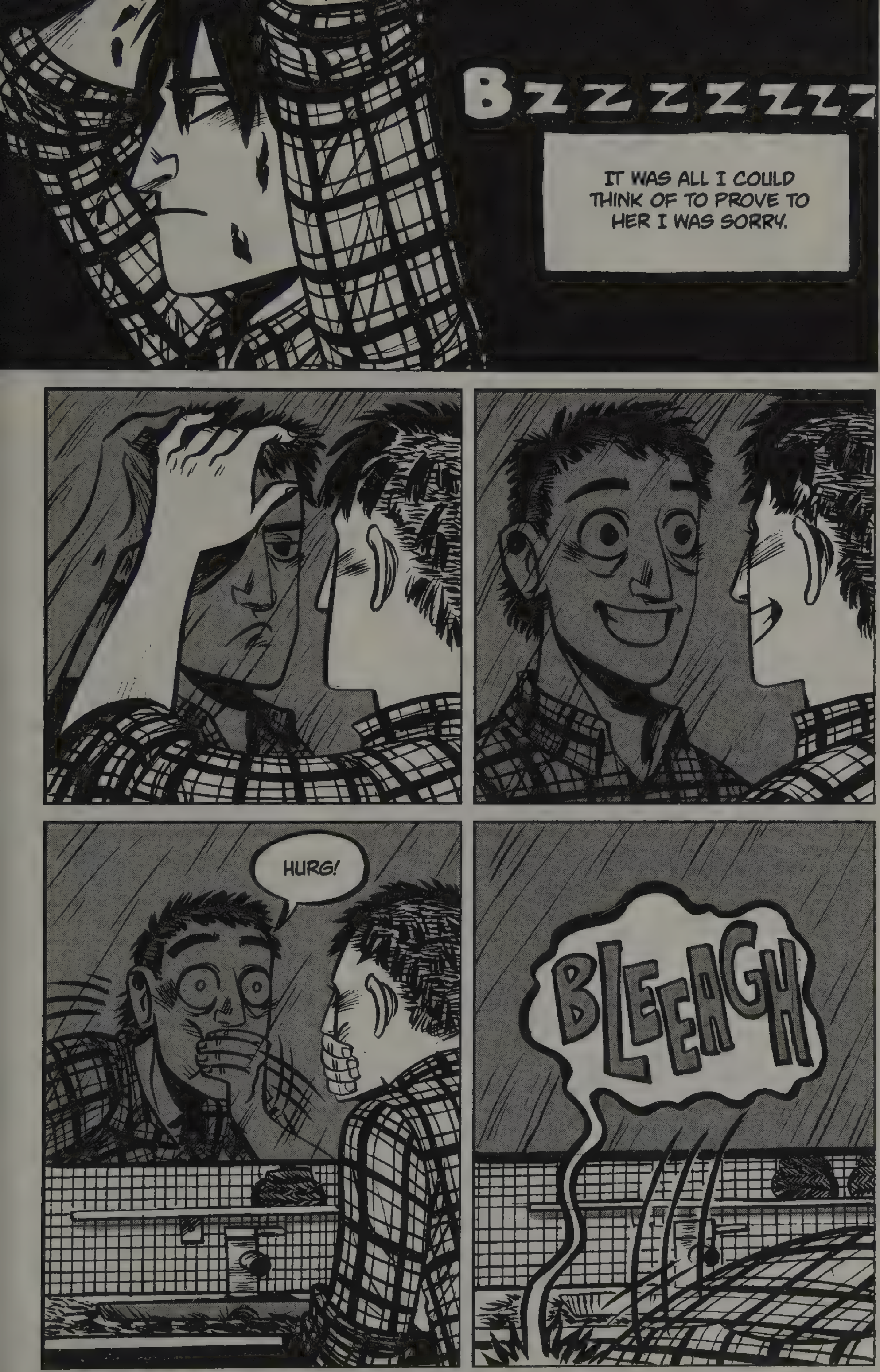

LOOK UP "JERKWAD BROTHER" IN THE DICTIONARY, AND YOU'LL SEE A PICTURE OF ME.
IS THAT WHY YOU SHAVED YOUR HEAD?
OH YEAH, THAT PART.
MATT HAD A PARTY THAT NIGHT. HIS PARENTS BUY HIM BEER IF HE DRINKS AT HOME, SO THAT'S WHERE WE ALL WERE.
ALL I COULD THINK ABOUT WAS LUCY, AND WHAT I'D SAID TO HER.

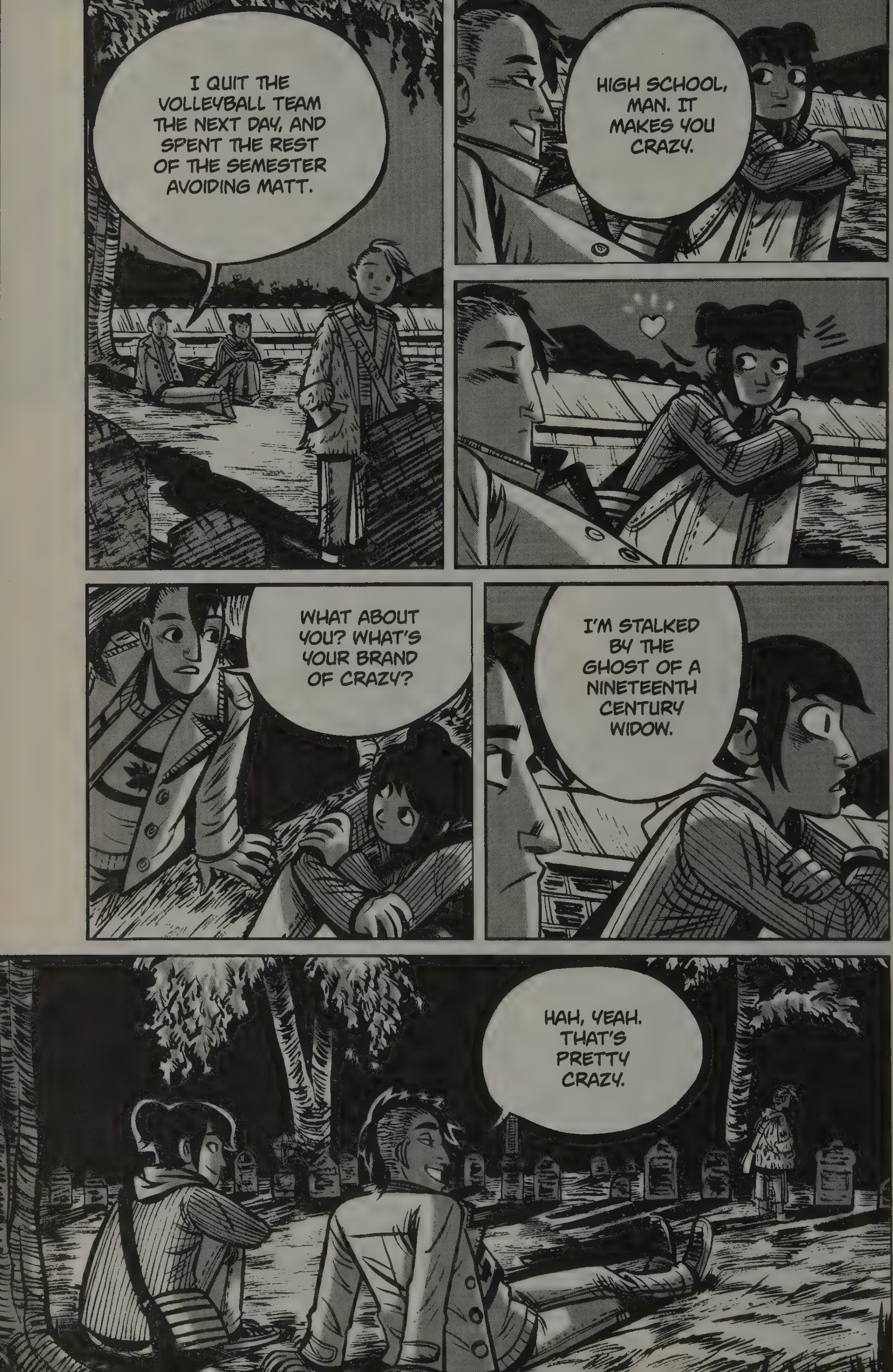

-HE HAD FRIGGING EYELINER ON. IT MATCHED HIS SOCKS. HE ACTUALLY BOUGHT EYELINER TO MATCH HIS SOCKS.
OH MY GOD. OH MY GOD WHAT A *FREAK.*
YOU SHOULDN'T- YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID THAT.
HOW MANY HAVE YOU HAD, AL? YOU'RE SUCH A LIGHTWEIGHT.
SHE STILL GOES OUT AFTER IT RAINS TO PICK THE WORMS OFF THE SIDEWALK AND PUT THEM BACK IN THE GROUND-

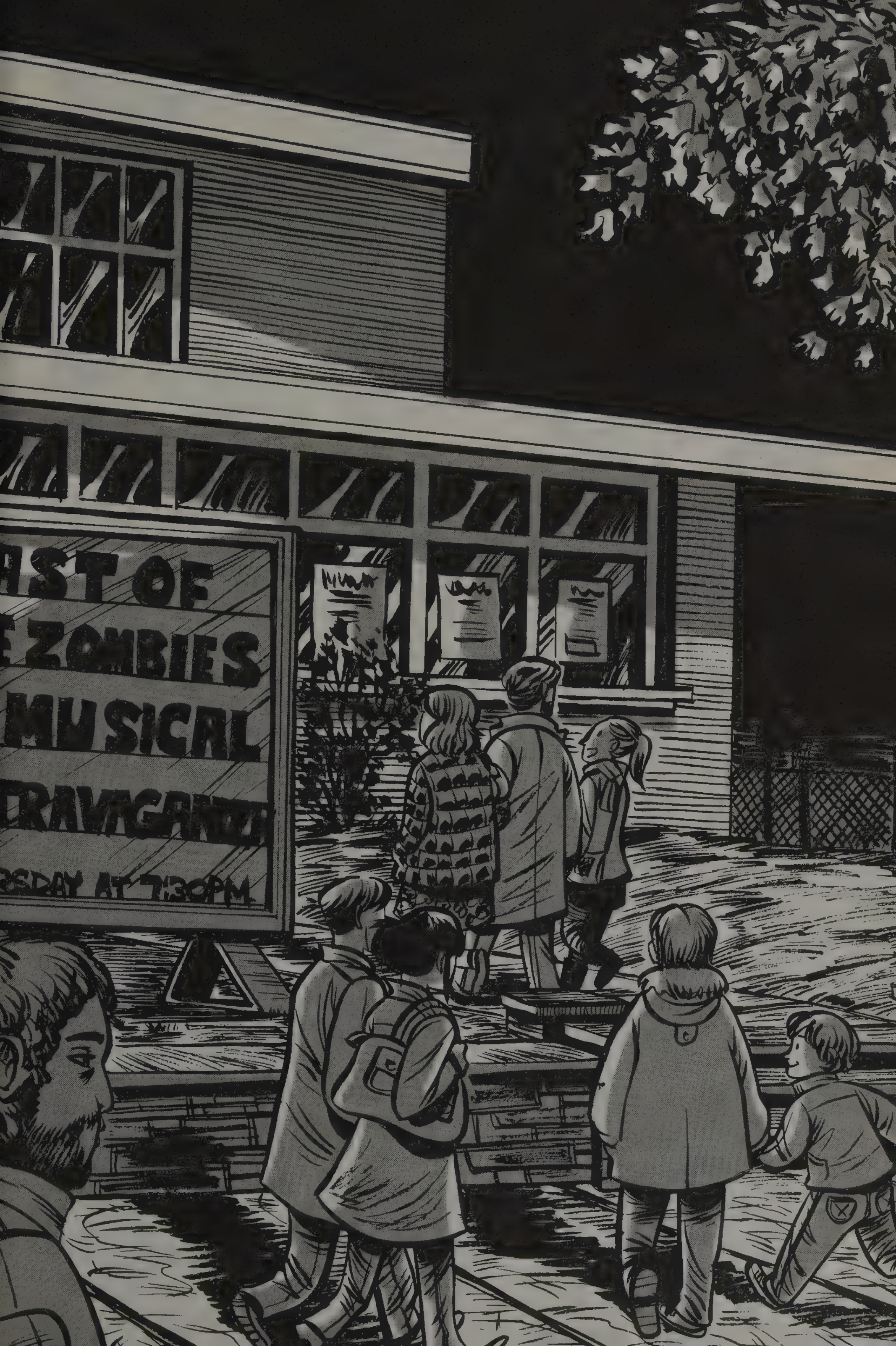

YOU'RE *REALLY* DRUNK!
I'M NOT.
SHE'S JUST... SHE'S... SO SHE'S A LITTLE WEIRD.
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID SHE WAS A FREAK.
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE-
I DIDN'T CALL HER ANYTHING. YOU SAID IT TO HER FACE.
WAIT, IS THIS ABOUT YOUR SISTER?

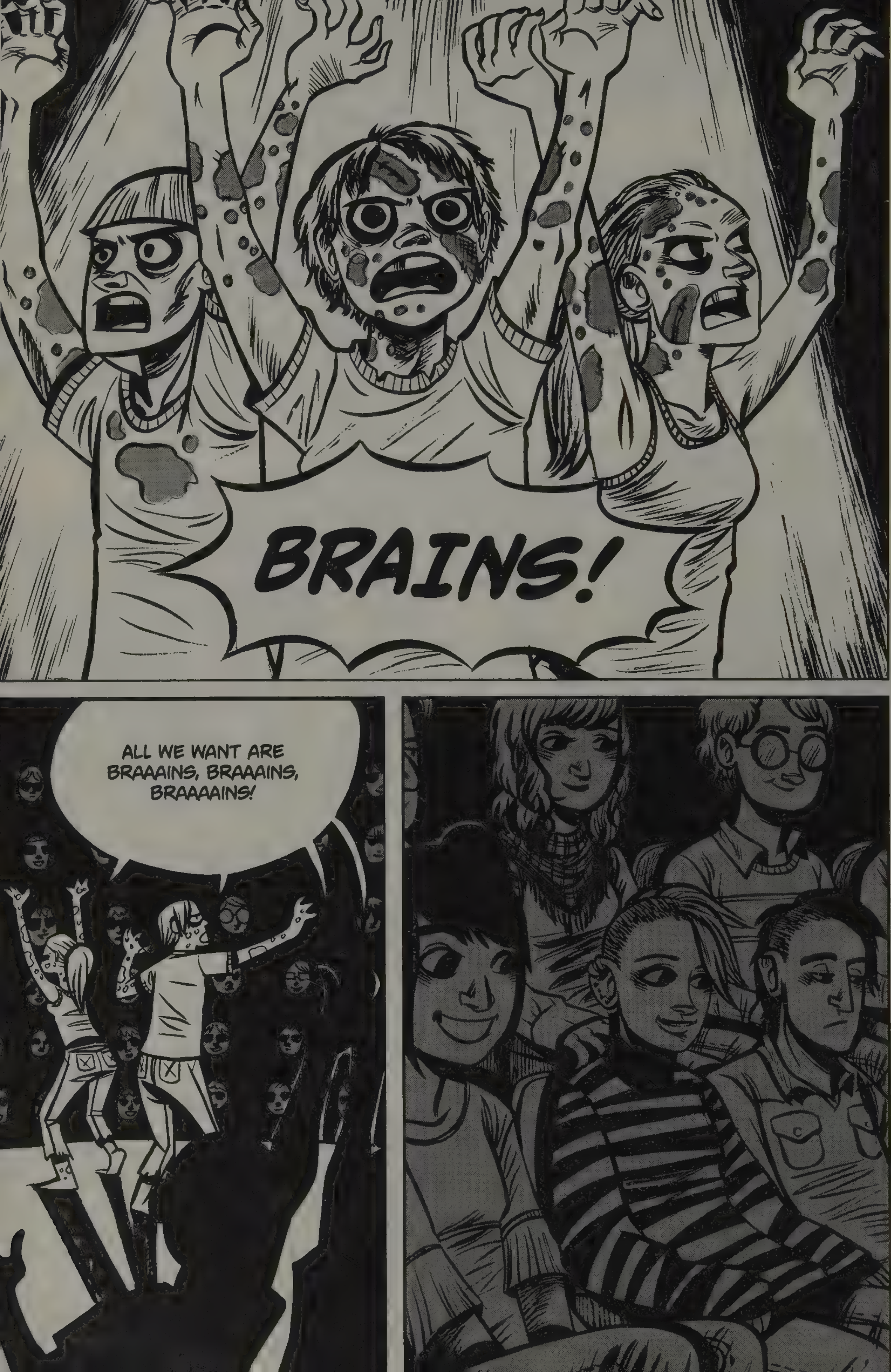

C'MON, MAN. LOOK AT HER AND LOOK AT YOU.
YOU JUST SAID WHAT EVERYONE WAS THINKING.

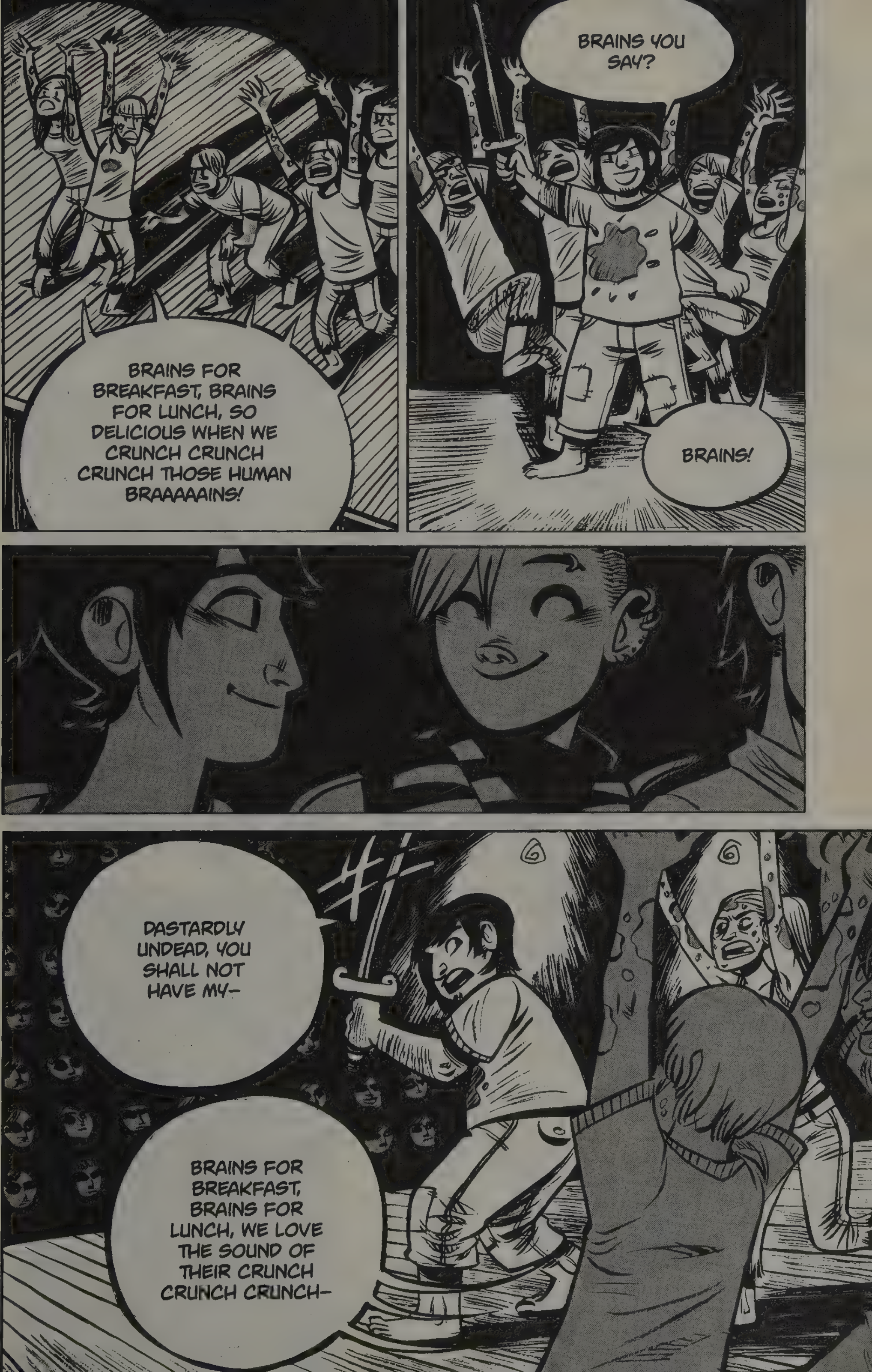

WSSH
BZZZZZ

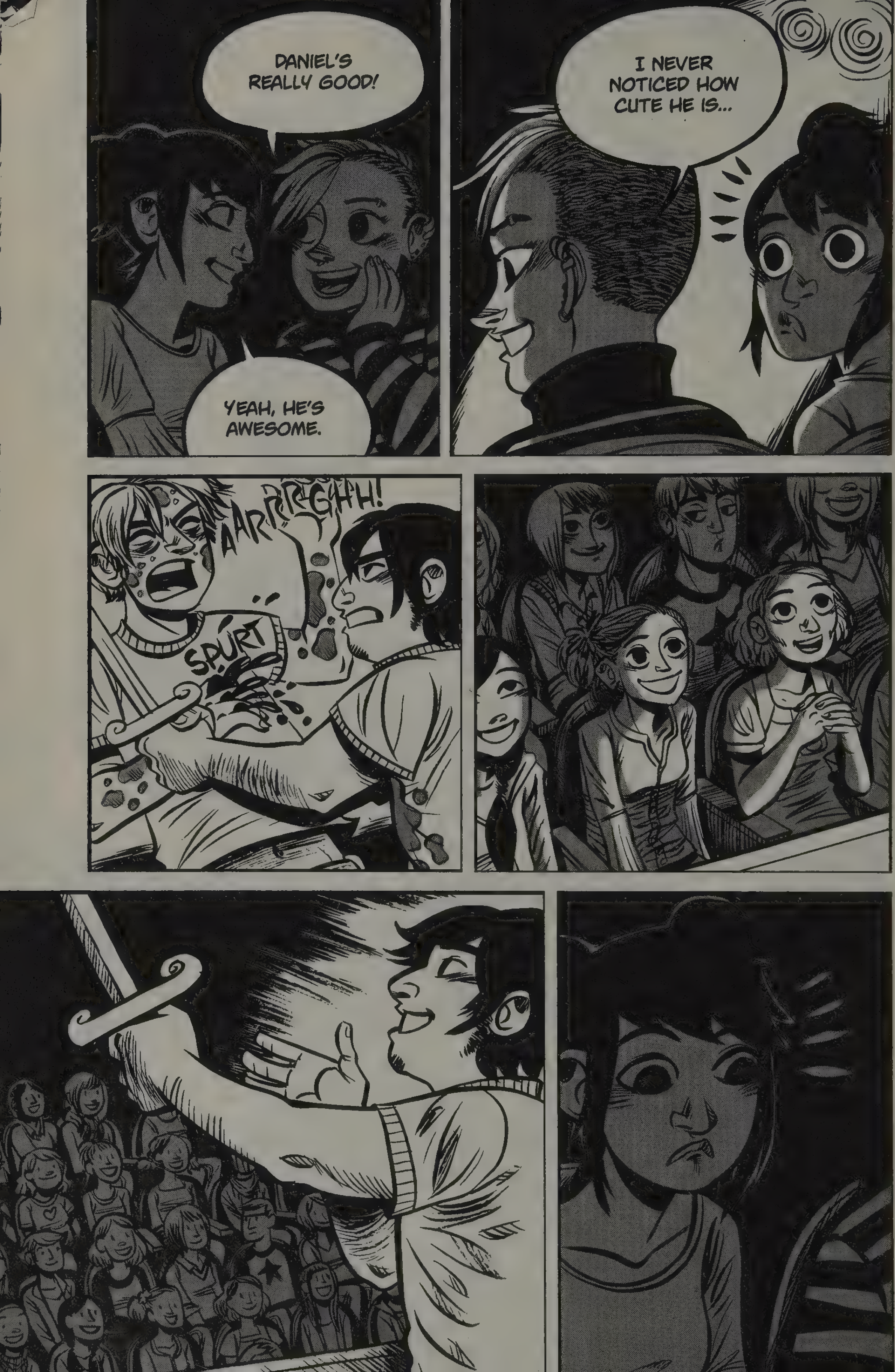

Bzzzzzzz
IT WAS ALL I COULD THINK OF TO PROVE TO HER I WAS SORRY.
HURG!
BLEEAGH

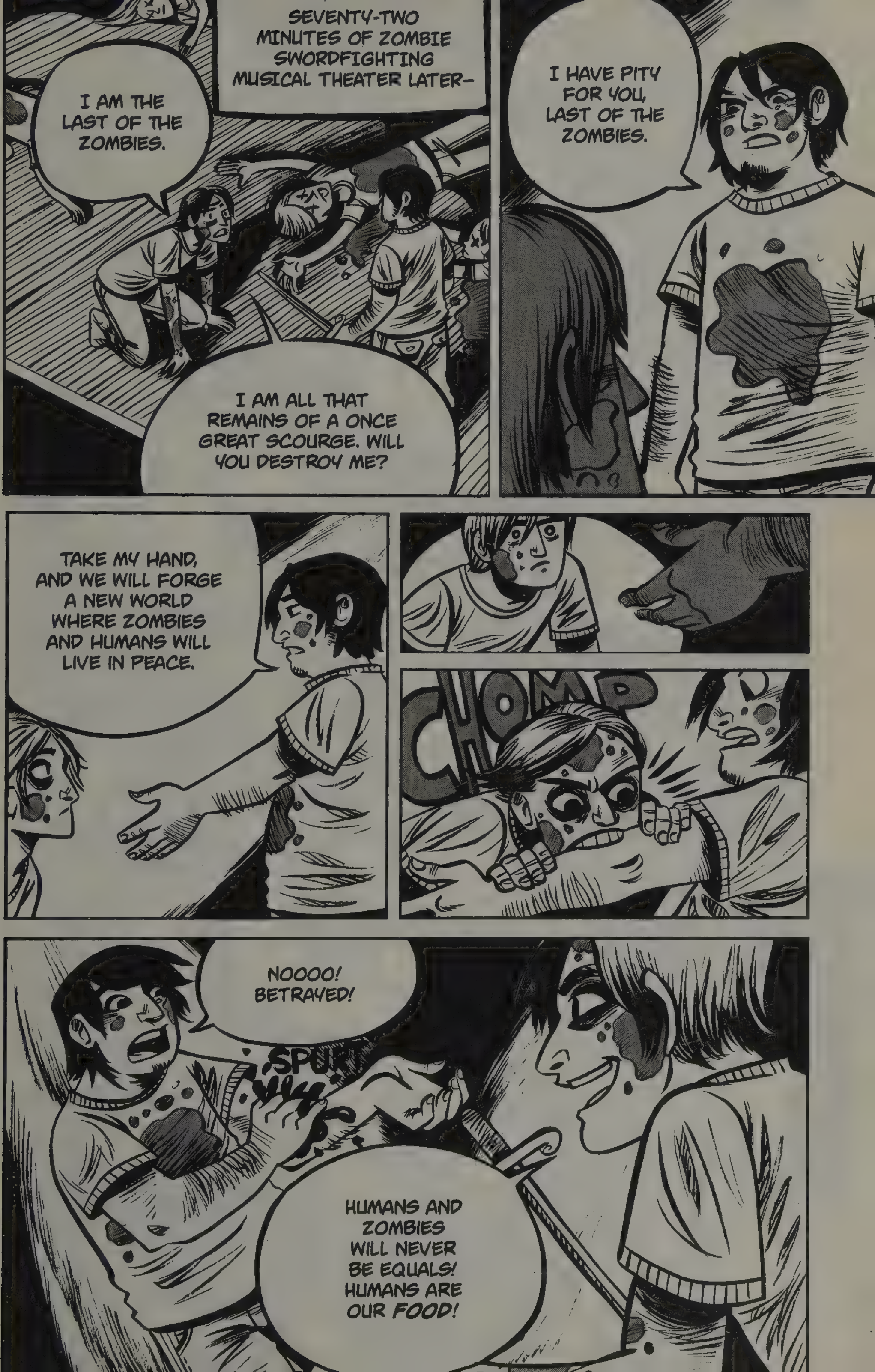

I QUIT THE VOLLEYBALL TEAM THE NEXT DAY, AND SPENT THE REST OF THE SEMESTER AVOIDING MATT.
HIGH SCHOOL, MAN. IT MAKES YOU CRAZY.
WHAT ABOUT YOU? WHAT'S YOUR BRAND OF CRAZY?
I'M STALKED BY THE GHOST OF A NINETEENTH CENTURY WIDOW.
HAH, YEAH. THAT'S PRETTY CRAZY.

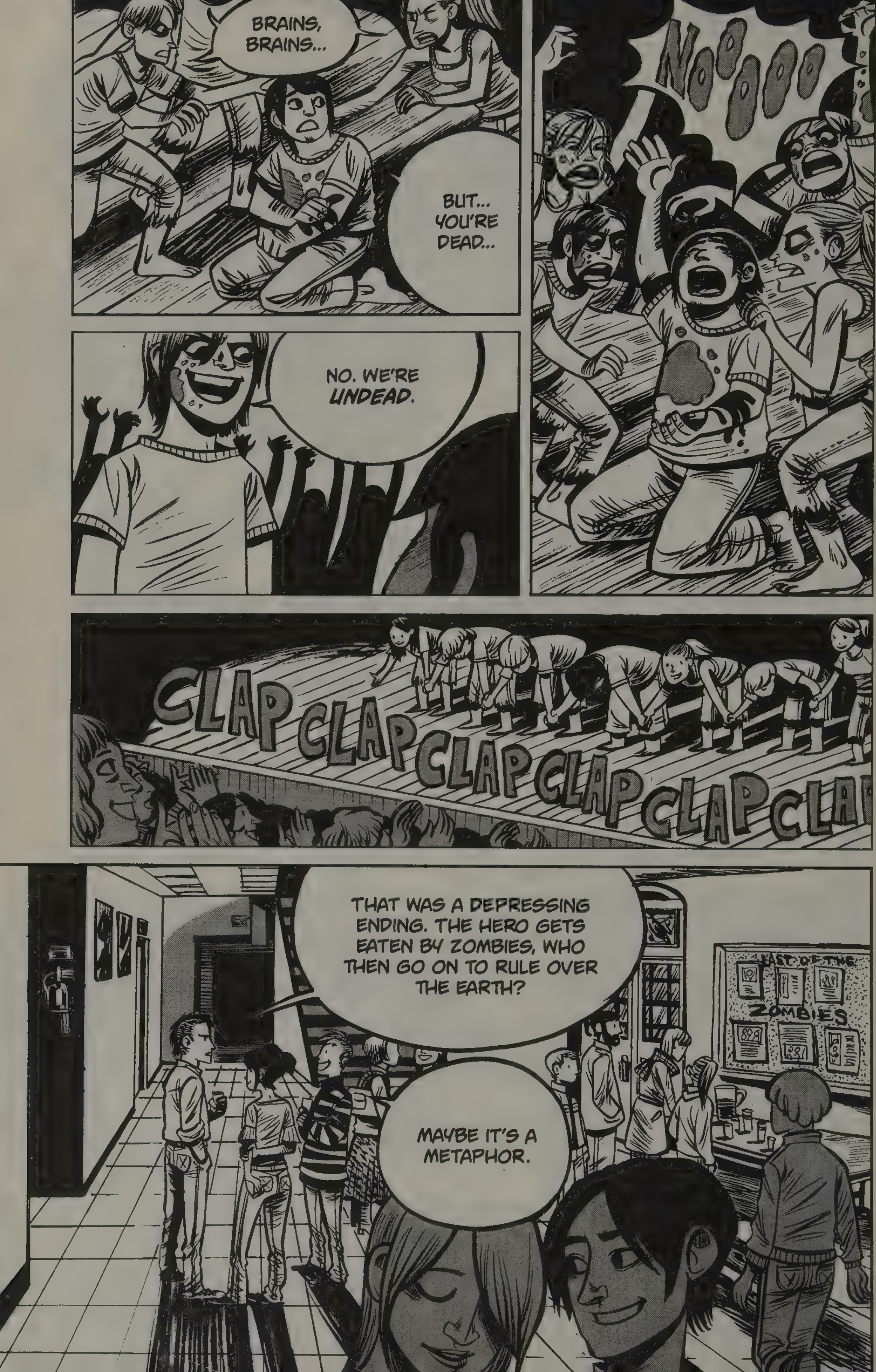

AST OF
E ZOMBIES
MUSICAL
TRAVAGANZA
RSDAY AT 7:30PM

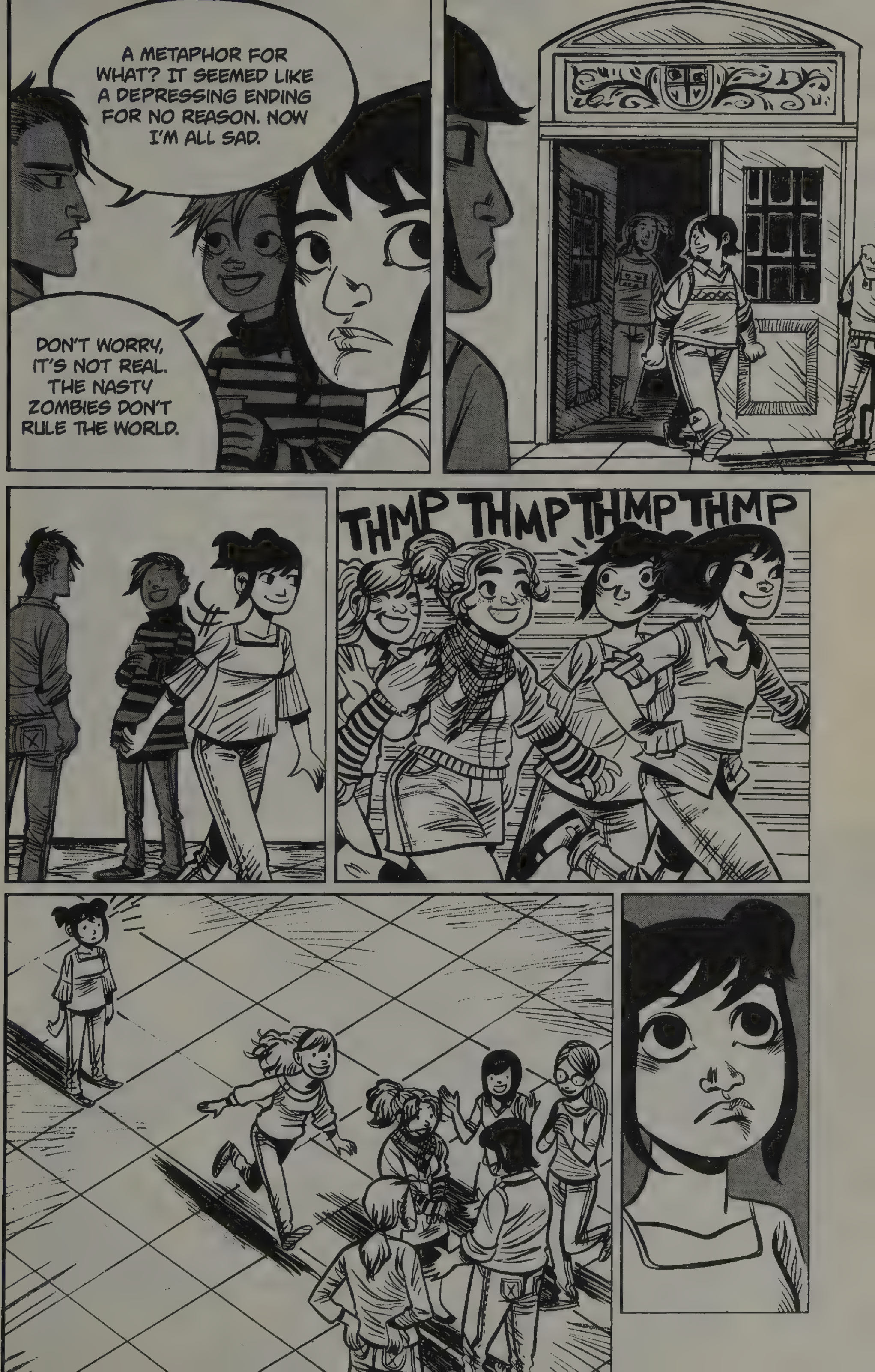

BRAINS!
ALL WE WANT ARE BRAAAINS, BRAAAINS, BRAAAAINS!

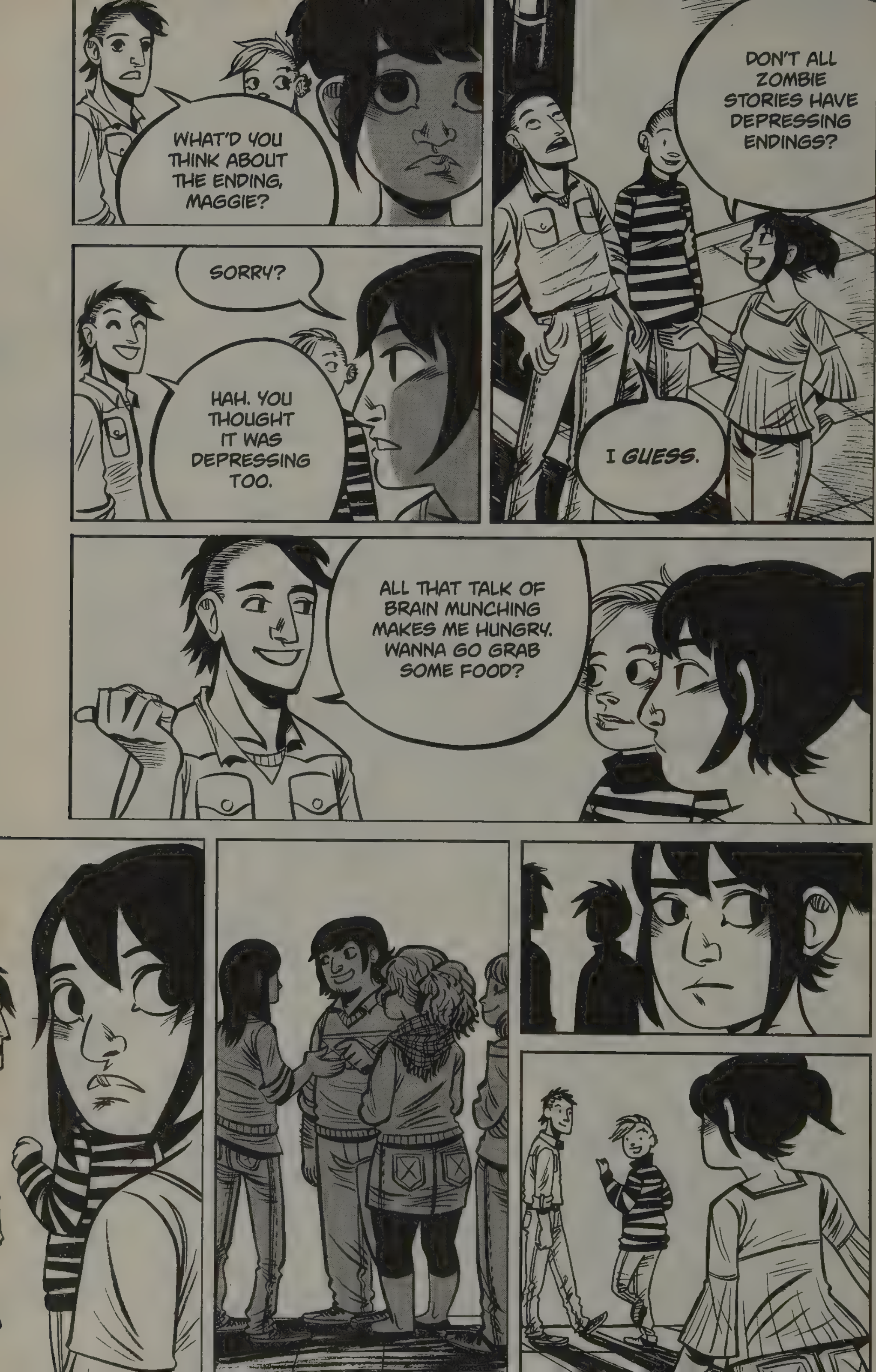

BRAINS FOR BREAKFAST, BRAINS FOR LUNCH, SO DELICIOUS WHEN WE CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH THOSE HUMAN BRAAAAAINS!
BRAINS YOU SAY?
BRAINS!
DASTARDLY UNDEAD, YOU SHALL NOT HAVE MY–
BRAINS FOR BREAKFAST, BRAINS FOR LUNCH, WE LOVE THE SOUND OF THEIR CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH–

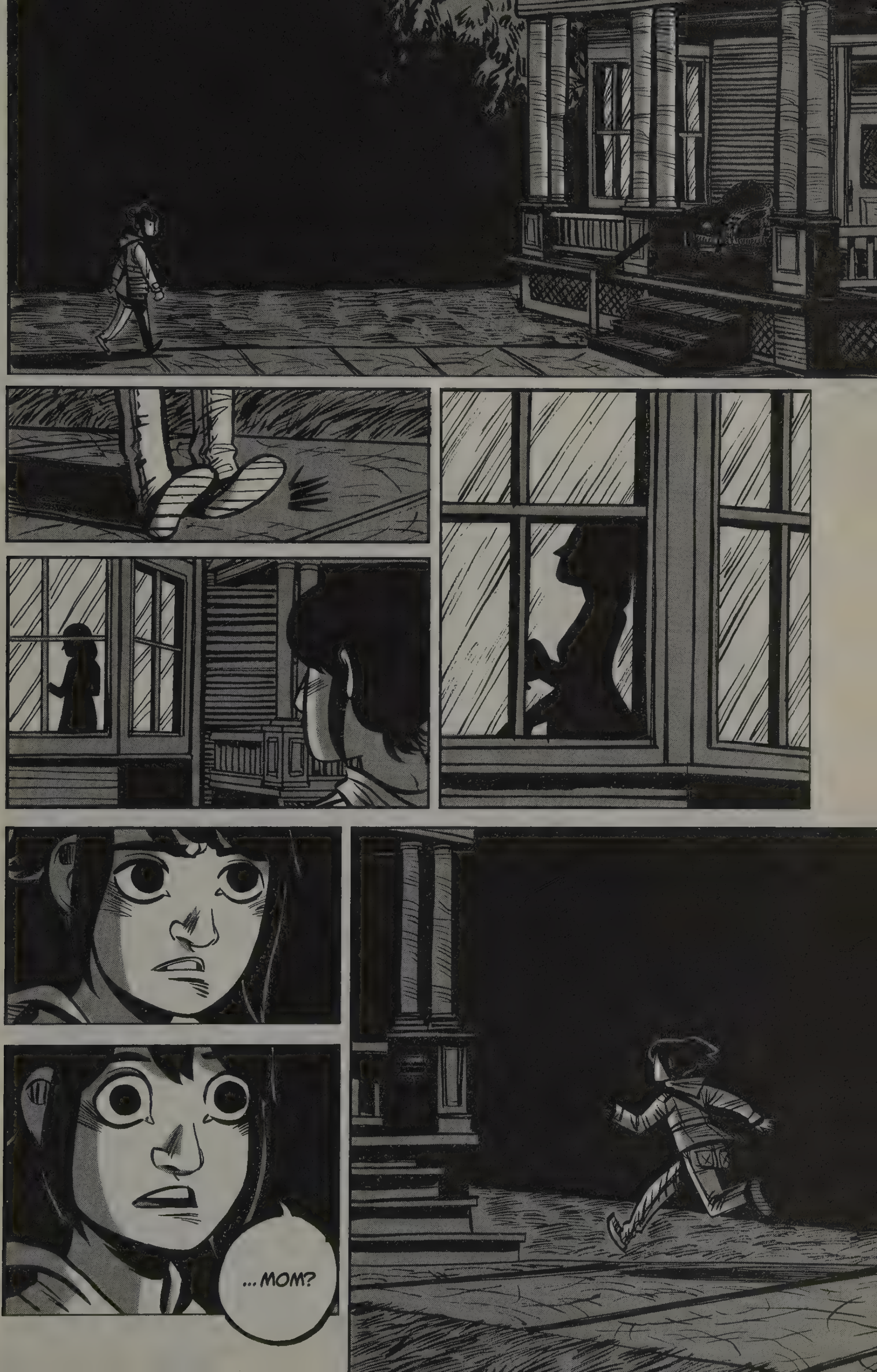

DANIEL'S REALLY GOOD!
YEAH, HE'S AWESOME.
I NEVER NOTICED HOW CUTE HE IS...
AARRRRGHH!
SPURT

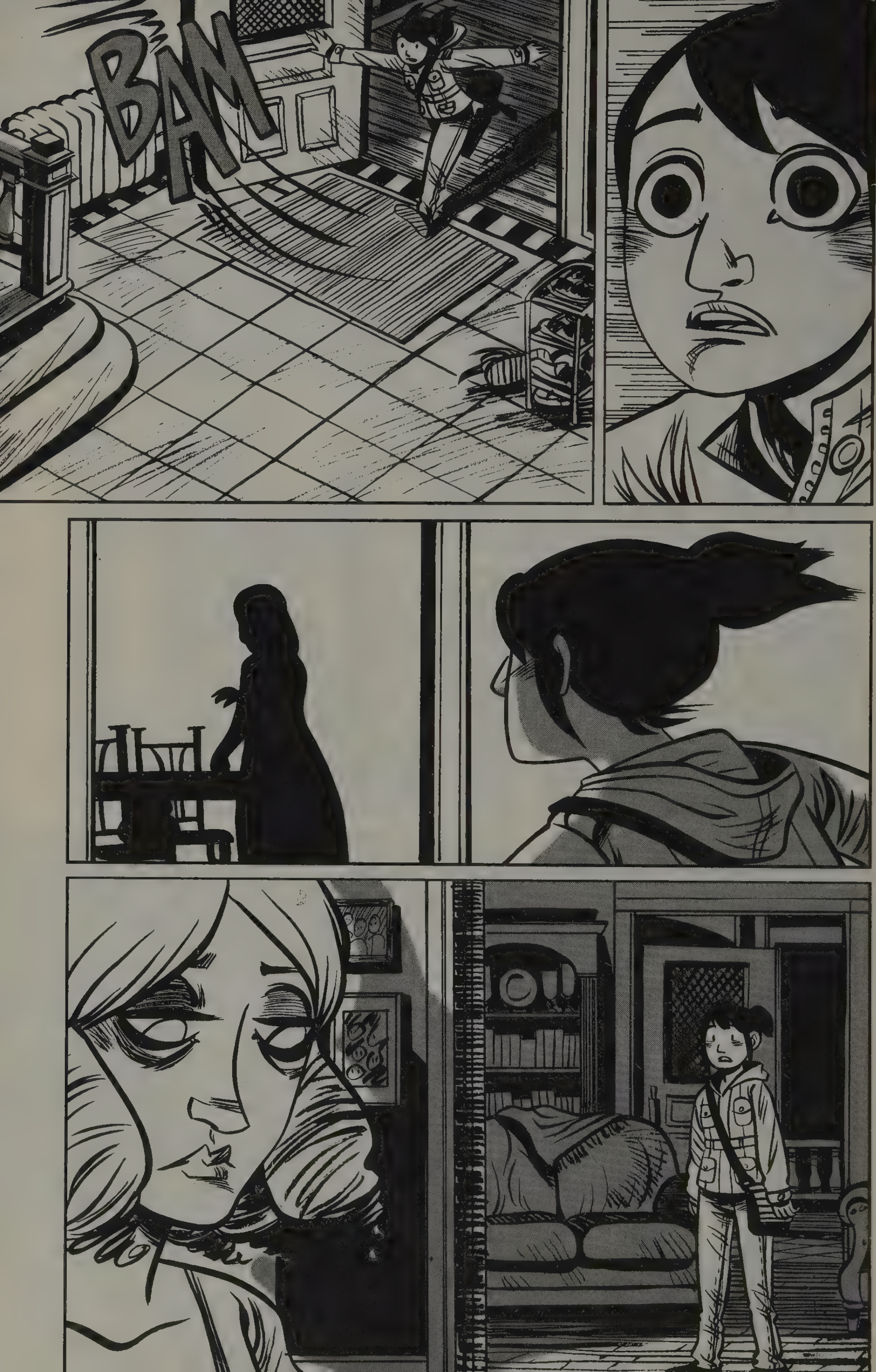

SEVENTY-TWO MINUTES OF ZOMBIE SWORDFIGHTING MUSICAL THEATER LATER—
I AM THE LAST OF THE ZOMBIES.
I AM ALL THAT REMAINS OF A ONCE GREAT SCOURGE. WILL YOU DESTROY ME?
I HAVE PITY FOR YOU, LAST OF THE ZOMBIES.
TAKE MY HAND, AND WE WILL FORGE A NEW WORLD WHERE ZOMBIES AND HUMANS WILL LIVE IN PEACE.
CHOMP
NOOOO! BETRAYED!
SPURT
HUMANS AND ZOMBIES WILL NEVER BE EQUALS! HUMANS ARE OUR *FOOD!*

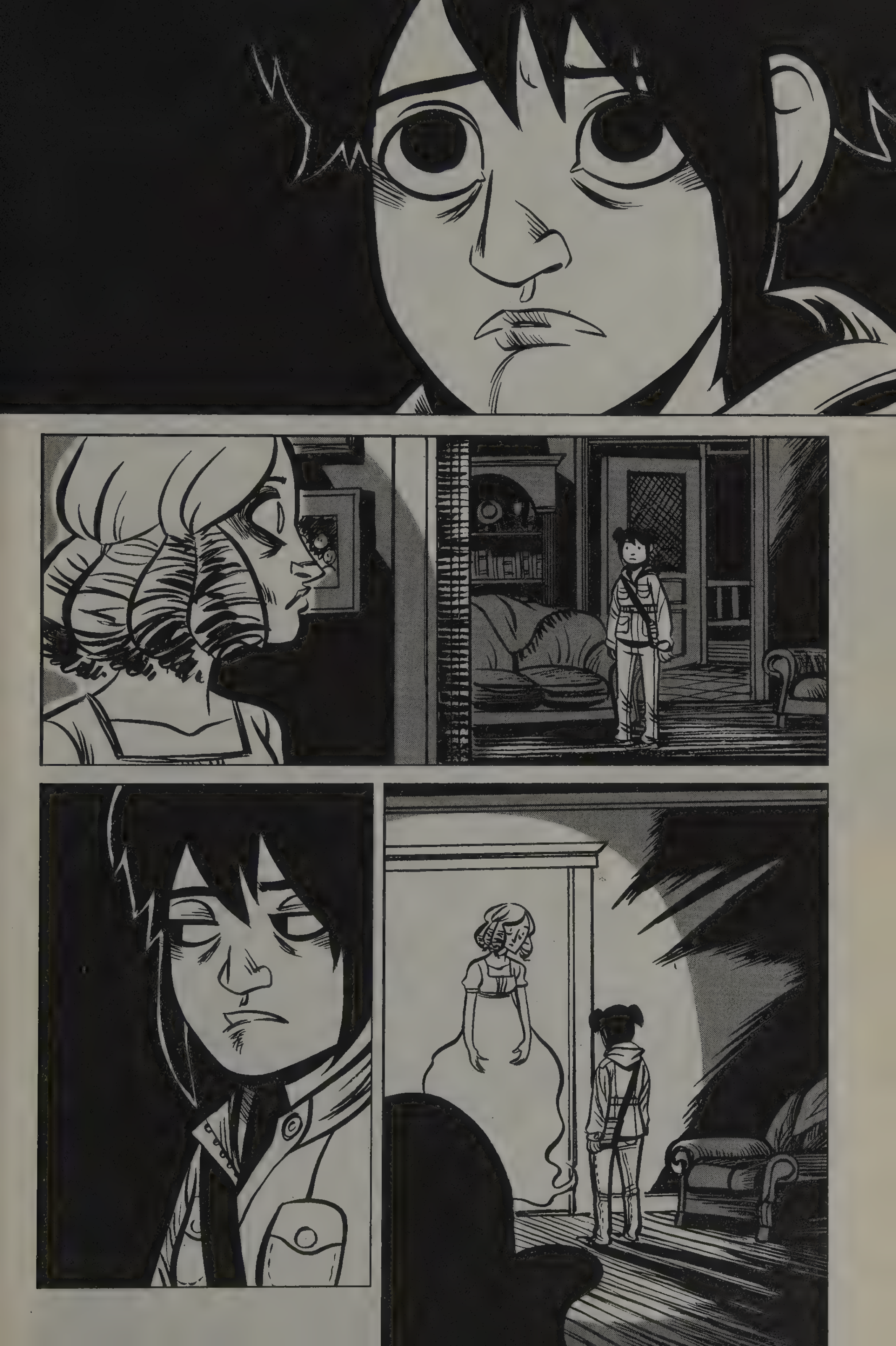

BRAINS, BRAINS...
BUT... YOU'RE DEAD...
NOOOOOO
NO. WE'RE *UNDEAD.*
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLA
THAT WAS A DEPRESSING ENDING. THE HERO GETS EATEN BY ZOMBIES, WHO THEN GO ON TO RULE OVER THE EARTH?
LAST OF THE ZOMBIES
MAYBE IT'S A METAPHOR.

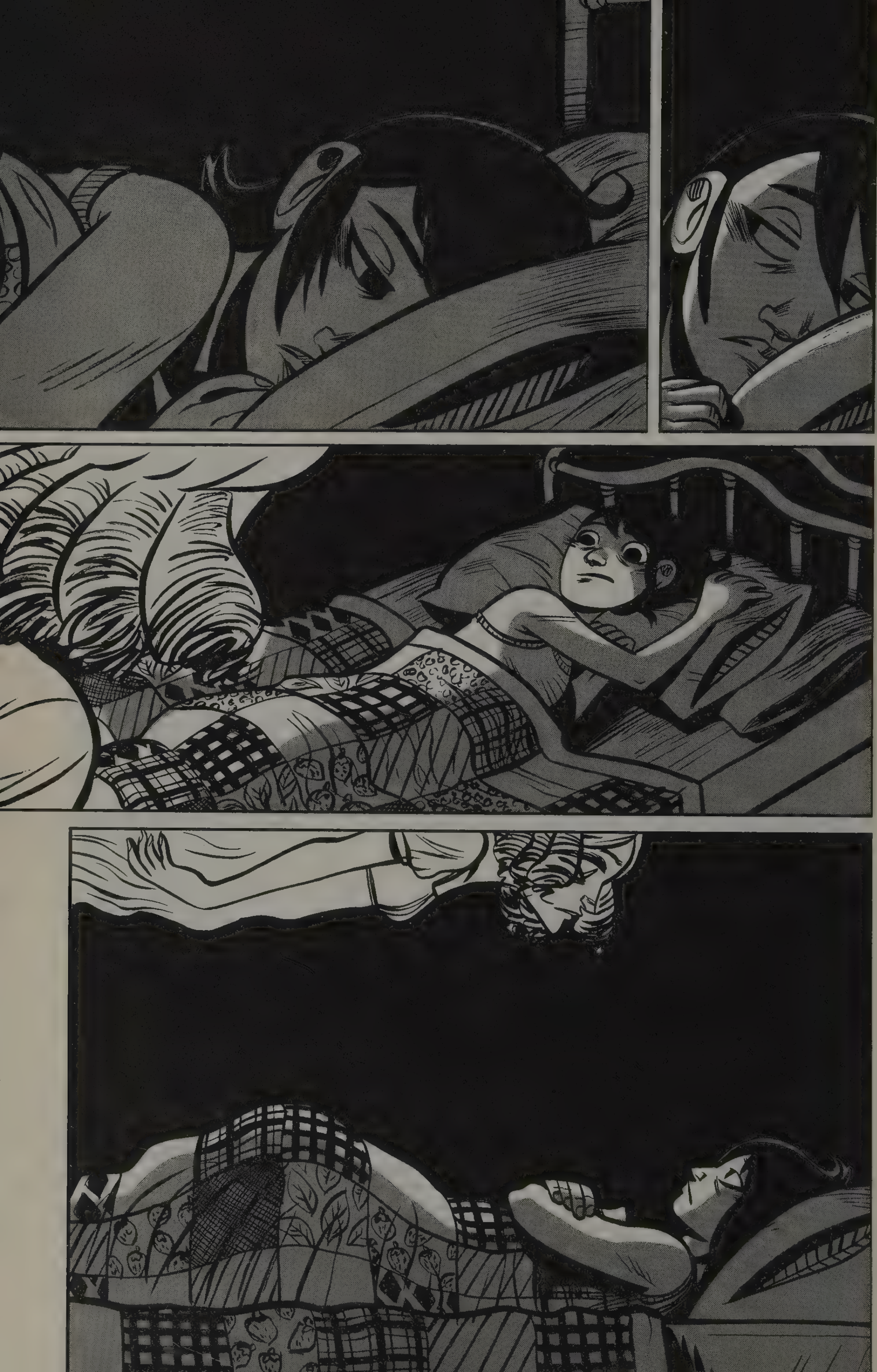

A METAPHOR FOR WHAT? IT SEEMED LIKE A DEPRESSING ENDING FOR NO REASON. NOW I'M ALL SAD.
DON'T WORRY, IT'S NOT REAL. THE NASTY ZOMBIES DON'T RULE THE WORLD.
THMP THMP THMP THMP

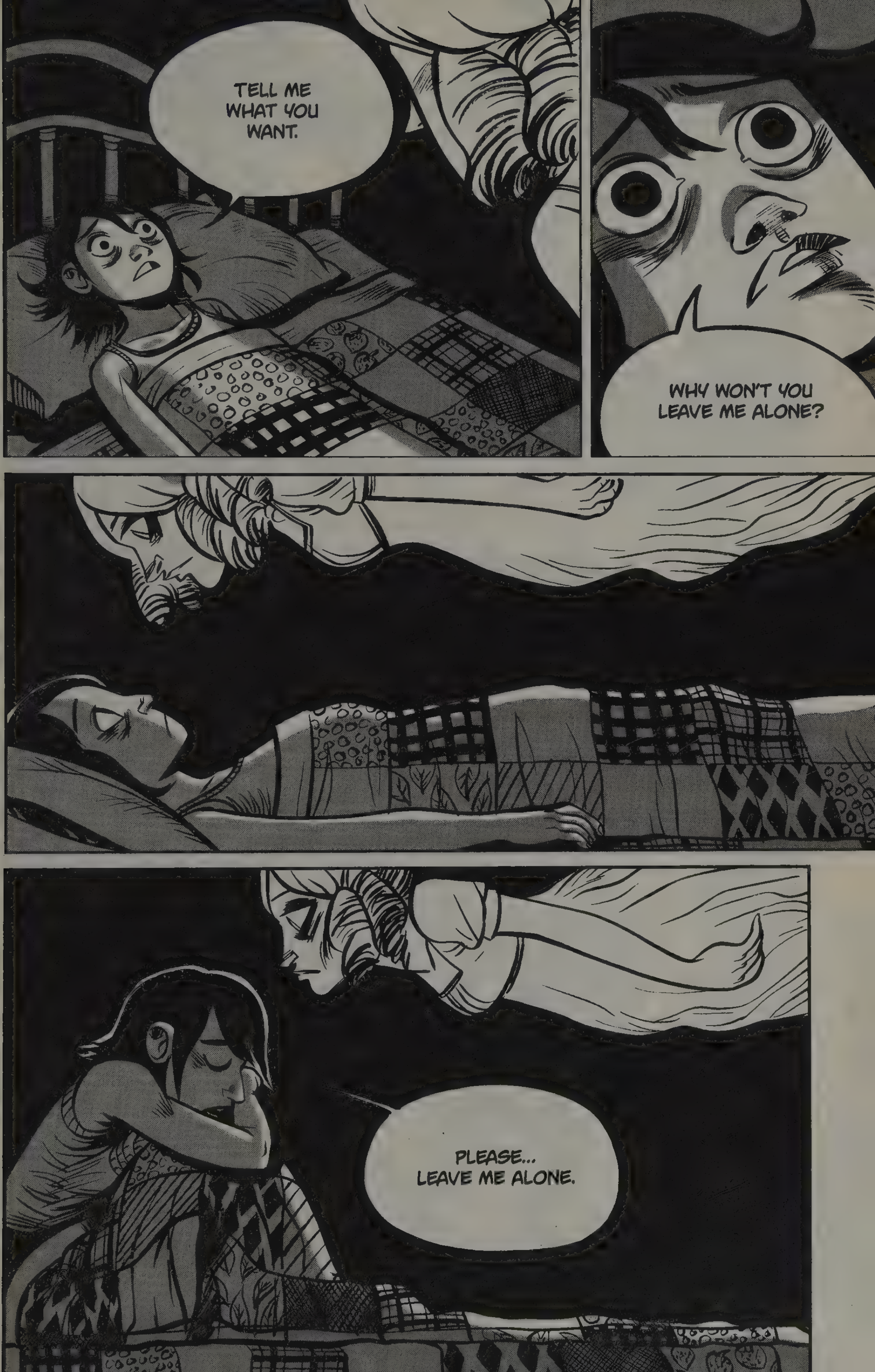

WHAT'D YOU THINK ABOUT THE ENDING, MAGGIE?
SORRY?
HAH. YOU THOUGHT IT WAS DEPRESSING TOO.
DON'T ALL ZOMBIE STORIES HAVE DEPRESSING ENDINGS?
I *GUESS*.
ALL THAT TALK OF BRAIN MUNCHING MAKES ME HUNGRY. WANNA GO GRAB SOME FOOD?

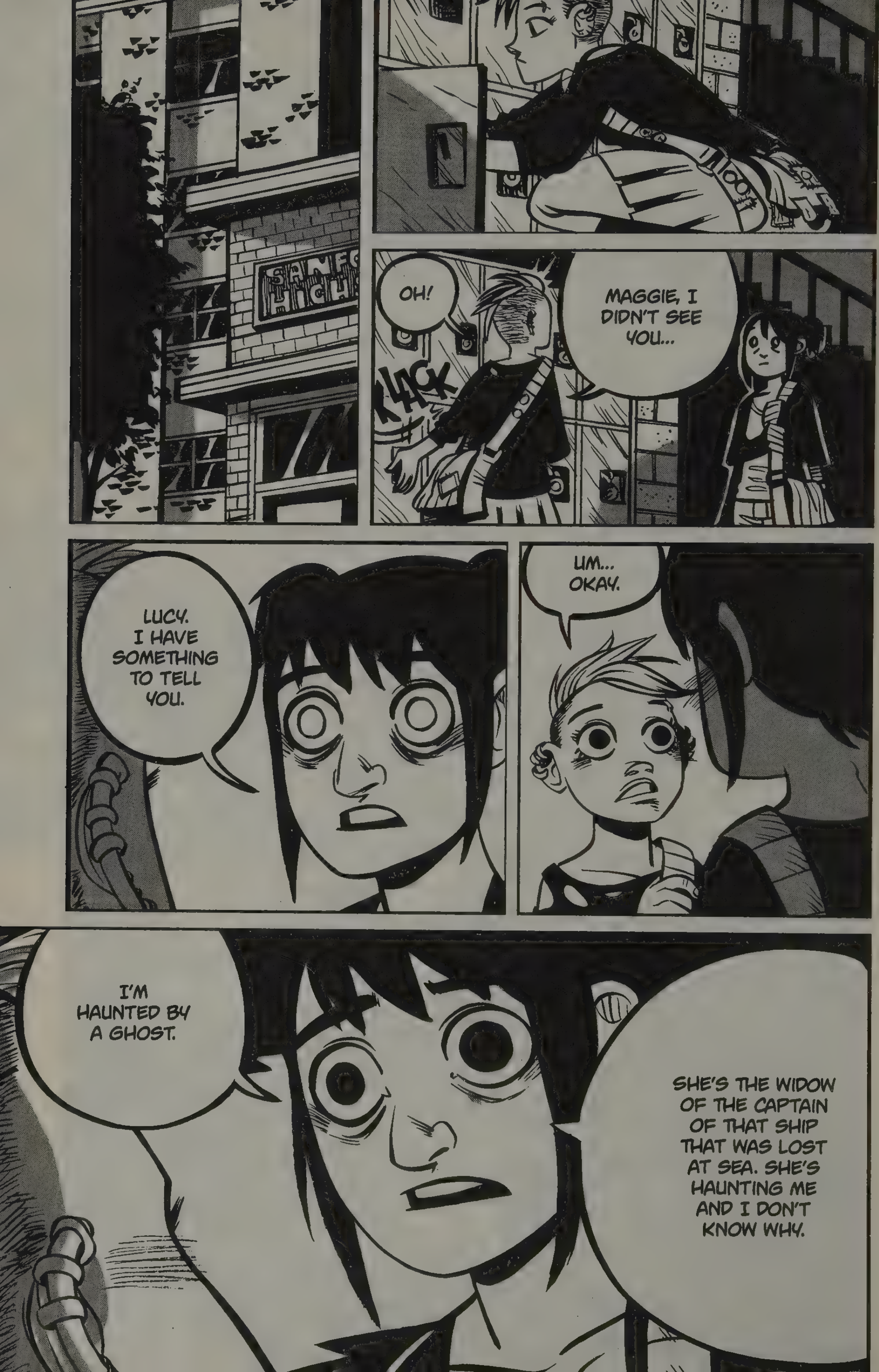

...MOM?

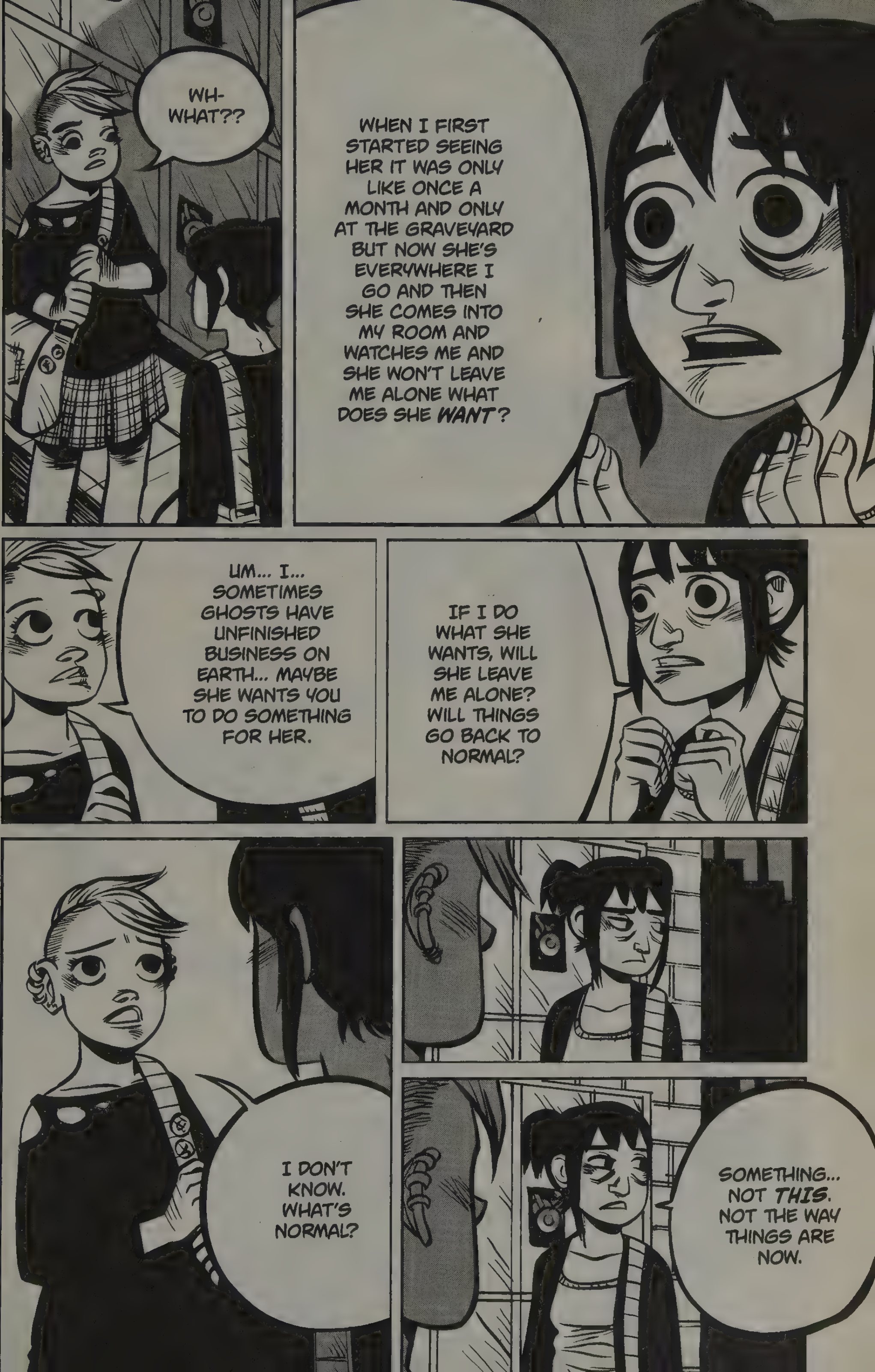

BAM

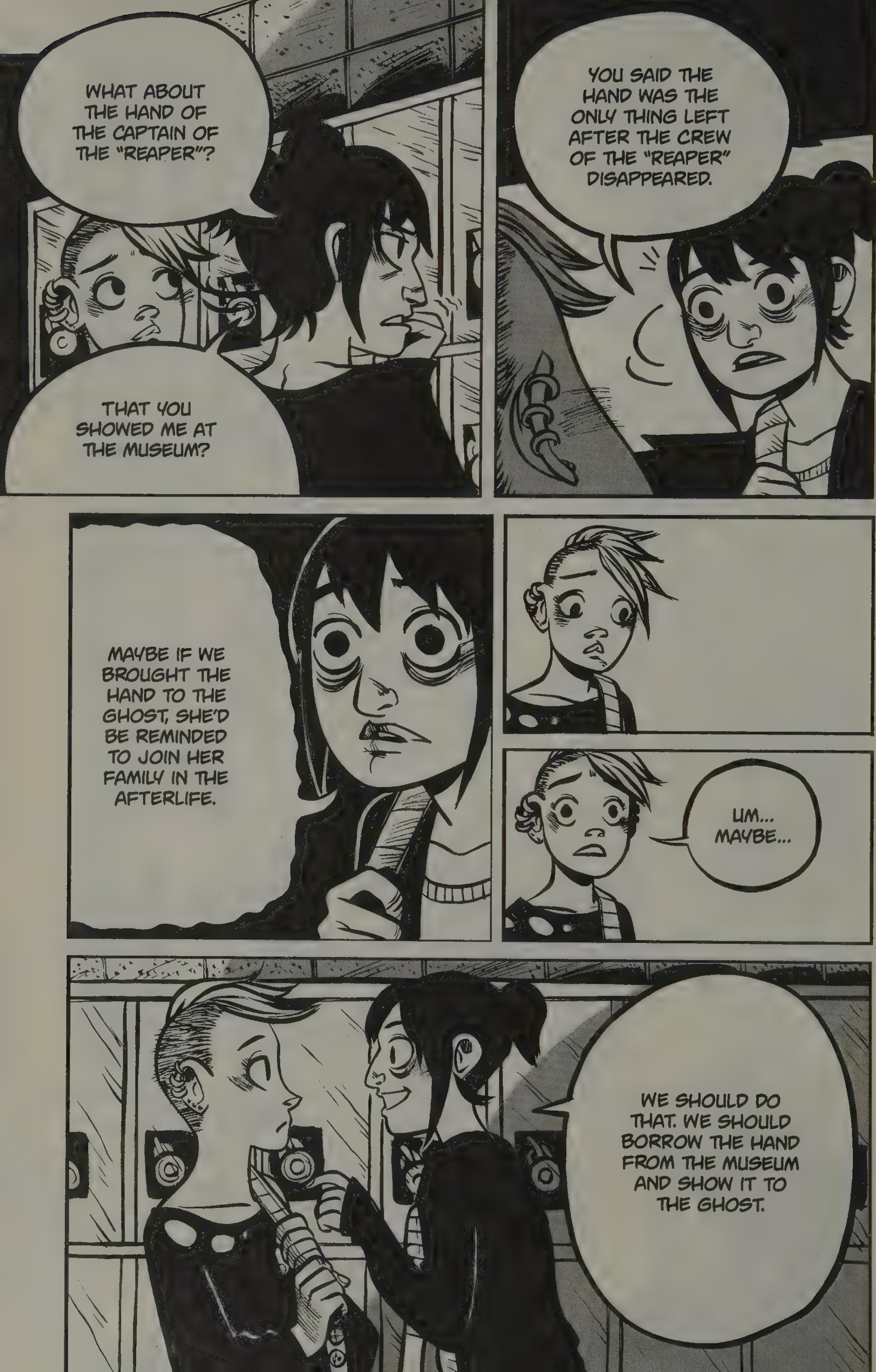


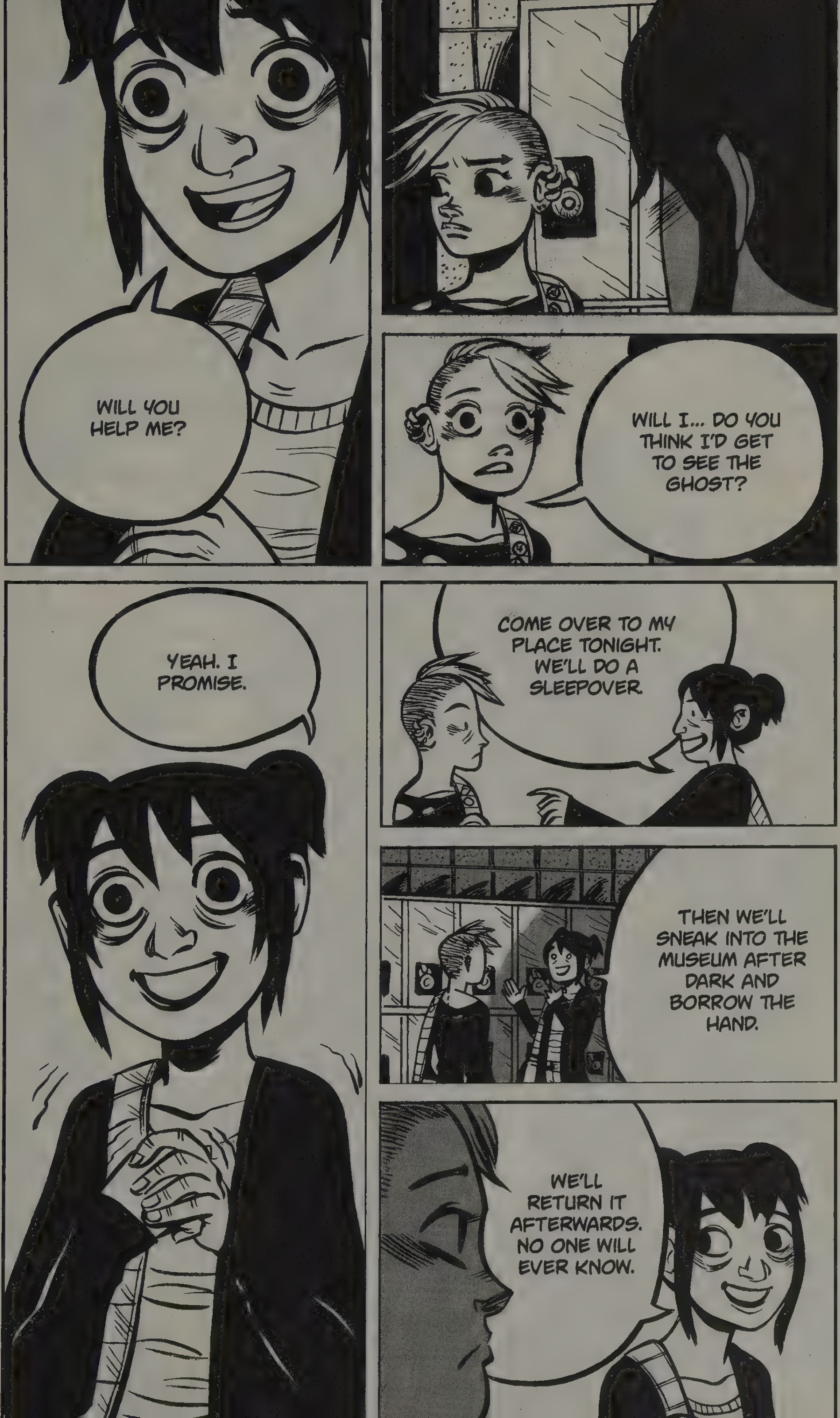


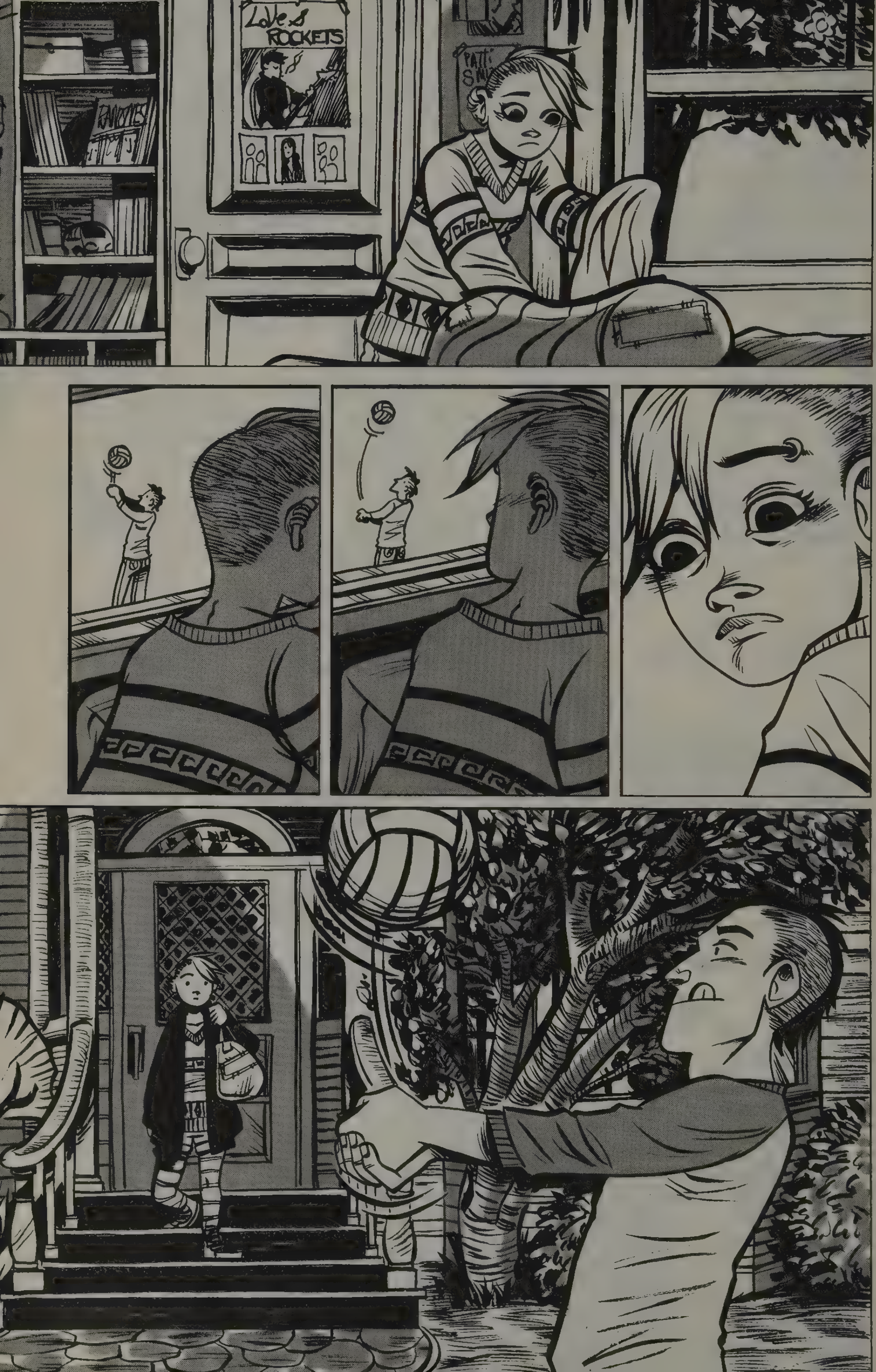

TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT.
WHY WON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE?
PLEASE... LEAVE ME ALONE.

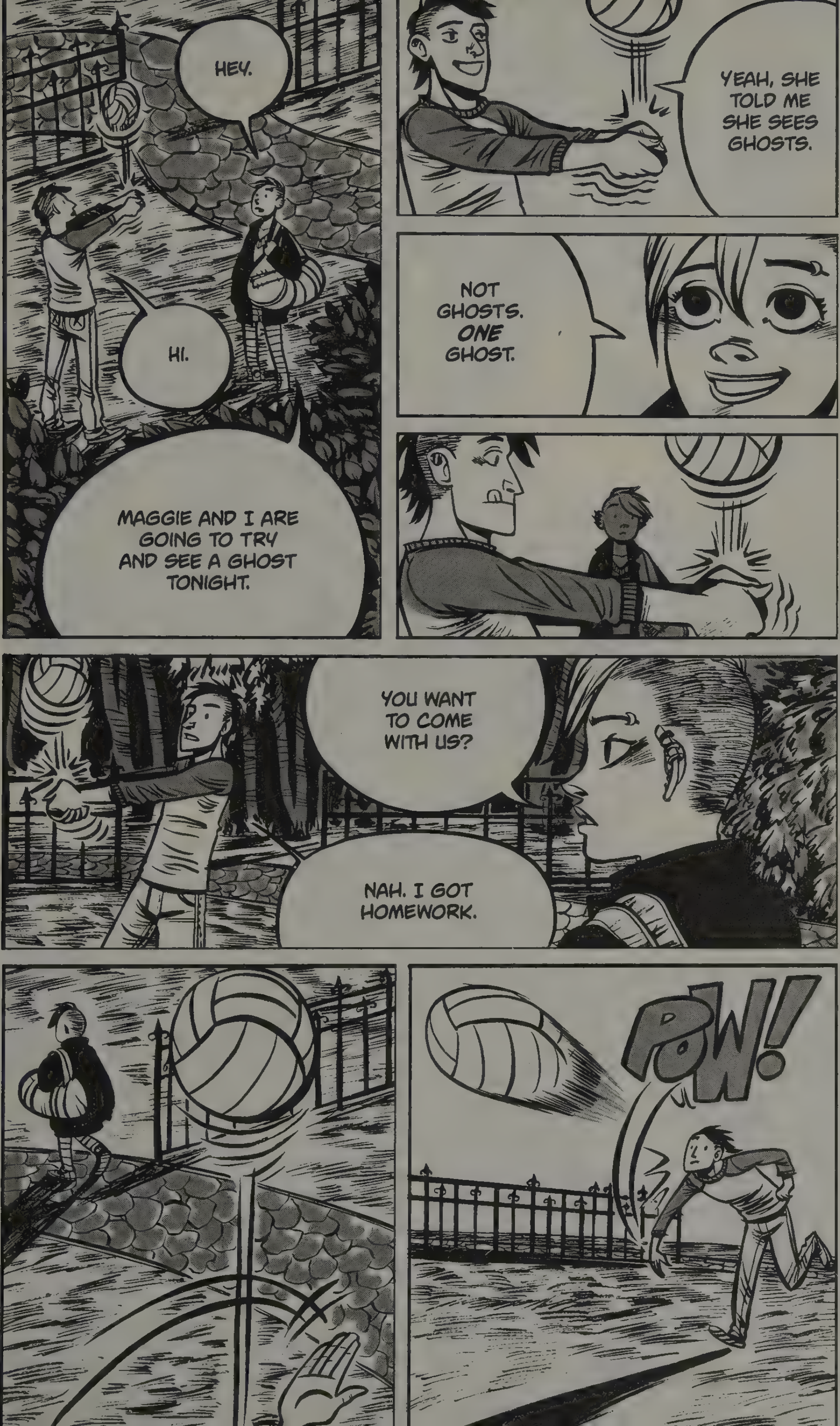

SANFO
HIGH
OH!
MAGGIE, I DIDN'T SEE YOU...
KLACK
LUCY. I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU.
UM... OKAY.
I'M HAUNTED BY A GHOST.
SHE'S THE WIDOW OF THE CAPTAIN OF THAT SHIP THAT WAS LOST AT SEA. SHE'S HAUNTING ME AND I DON'T KNOW WHY.

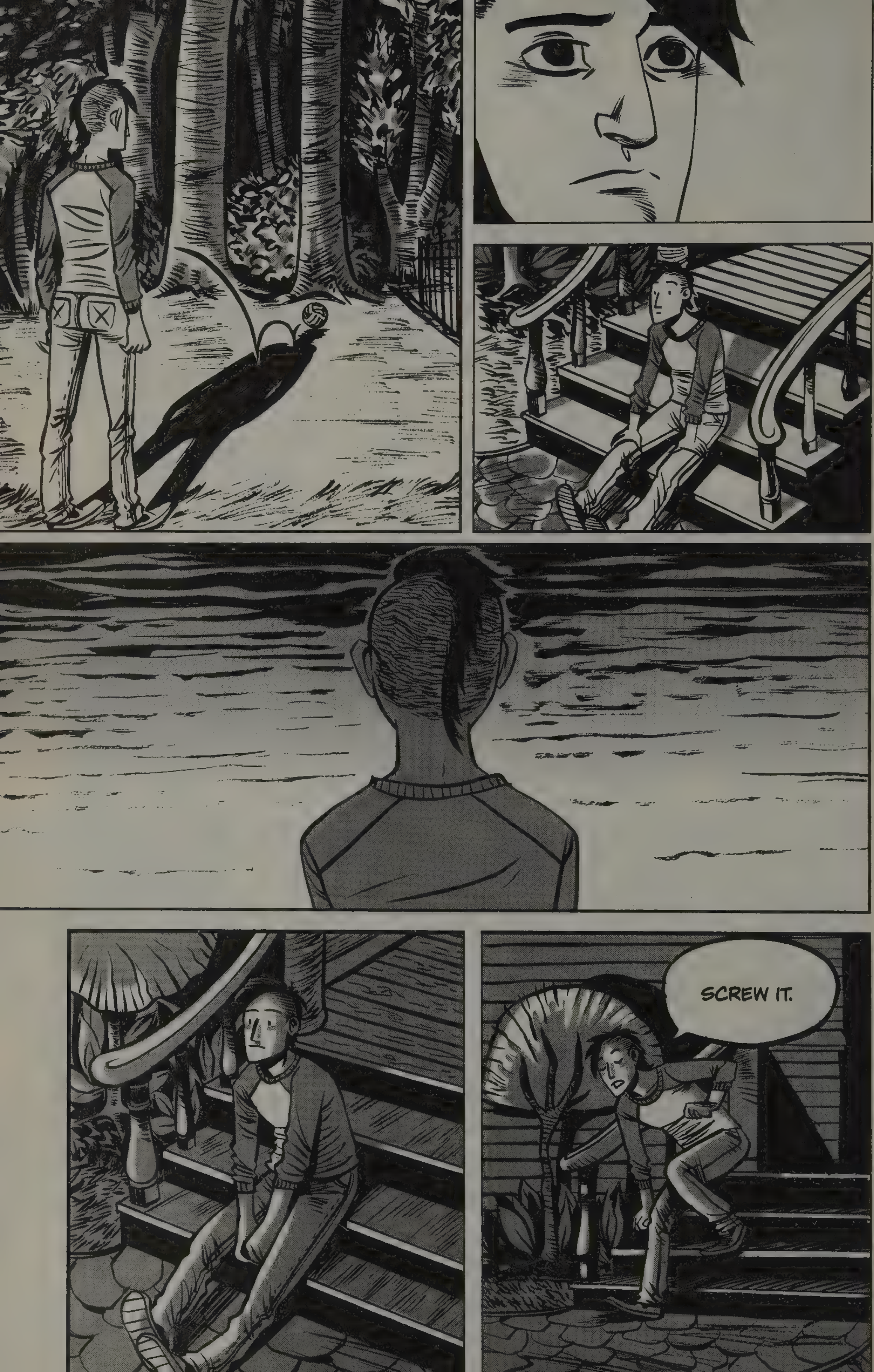

WH- WHAT??
WHEN I FIRST STARTED SEEING HER IT WAS ONLY LIKE ONCE A MONTH AND ONLY AT THE GRAVEYARD BUT NOW SHE'S EVERYWHERE I GO AND THEN SHE COMES INTO MY ROOM AND WATCHES ME AND SHE WON'T LEAVE ME ALONE WHAT DOES SHE *WANT*?
UM... I... SOMETIMES GHOSTS HAVE UNFINISHED BUSINESS ON EARTH... MAYBE SHE WANTS YOU TO DO SOMETHING FOR HER.
IF I DO WHAT SHE WANTS, WILL SHE LEAVE ME ALONE? WILL THINGS GO BACK TO NORMAL?
I DON'T KNOW. WHAT'S NORMAL?
SOMETHING... NOT *THIS*. NOT THE WAY THINGS ARE NOW.

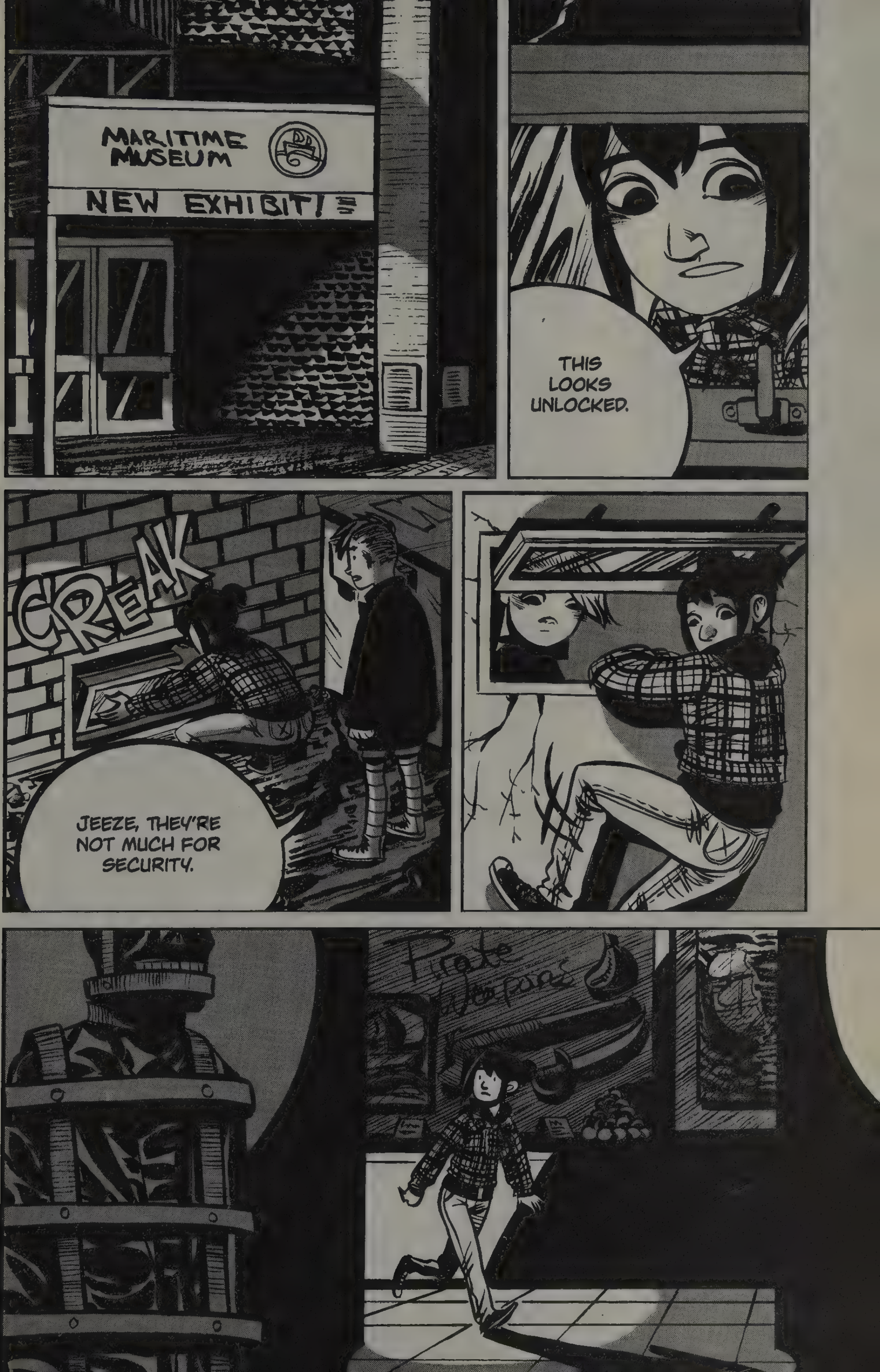

WHAT ABOUT THE HAND OF THE CAPTAIN OF THE "REAPER"?
THAT YOU SHOWED ME AT THE MUSEUM?
YOU SAID THE HAND WAS THE ONLY THING LEFT AFTER THE CREW OF THE "REAPER" DISAPPEARED.
MAYBE IF WE BROUGHT THE HAND TO THE GHOST, SHE'D BE REMINDED TO JOIN HER FAMILY IN THE AFTERLIFE.
UM... MAYBE...
WE SHOULD DO THAT. WE SHOULD BORROW THE HAND FROM THE MUSEUM AND SHOW IT TO THE GHOST.

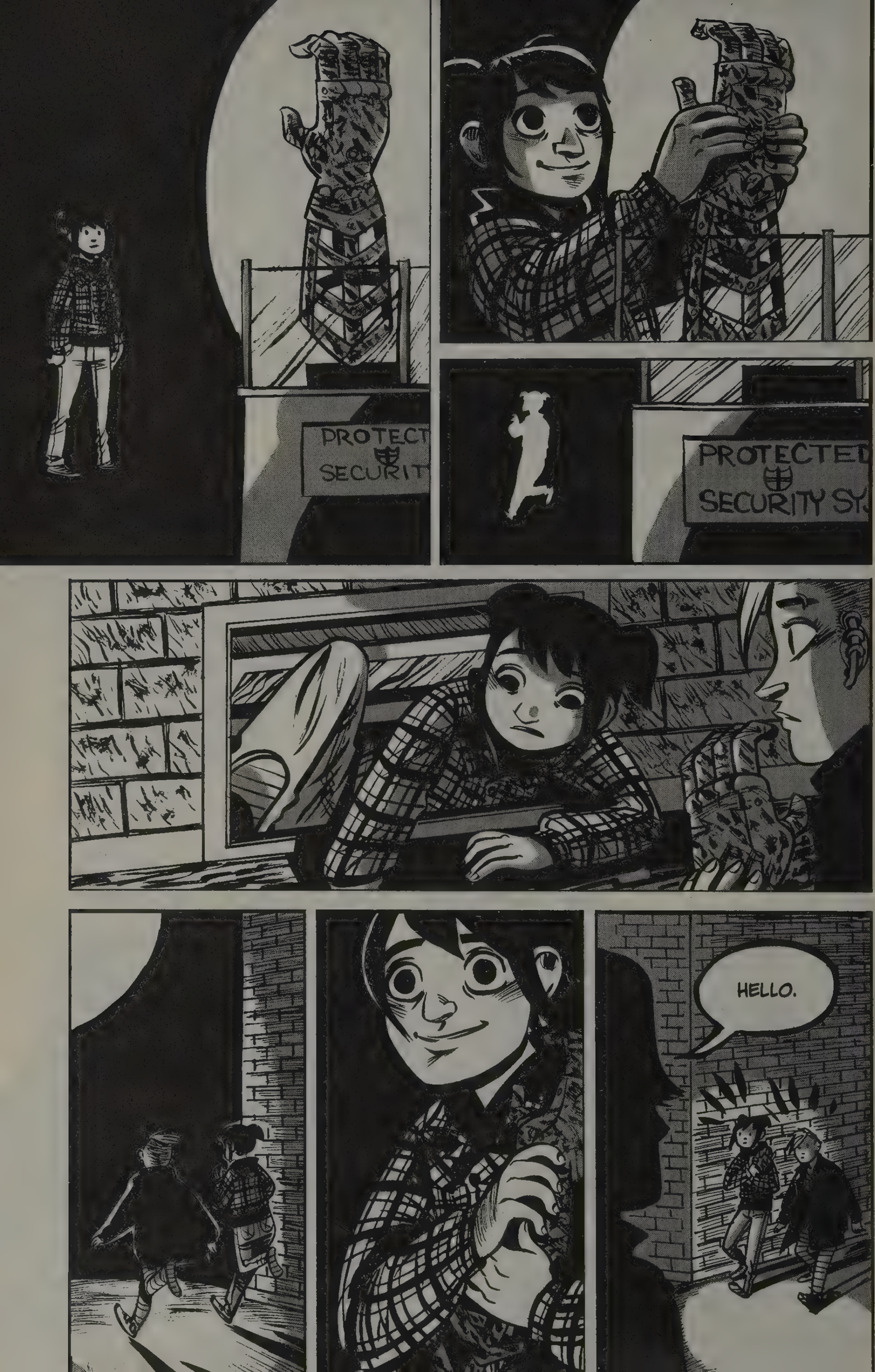

WILL YOU HELP ME?
WILL I... DO YOU THINK I'D GET TO SEE THE GHOST?
YEAH. I PROMISE.
COME OVER TO MY PLACE TONIGHT. WE'LL DO A SLEEPOVER.
THEN WE'LL SNEAK INTO THE MUSEUM AFTER DARK AND BORROW THE HAND.
WE'LL RETURN IT AFTERWARDS. NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW.

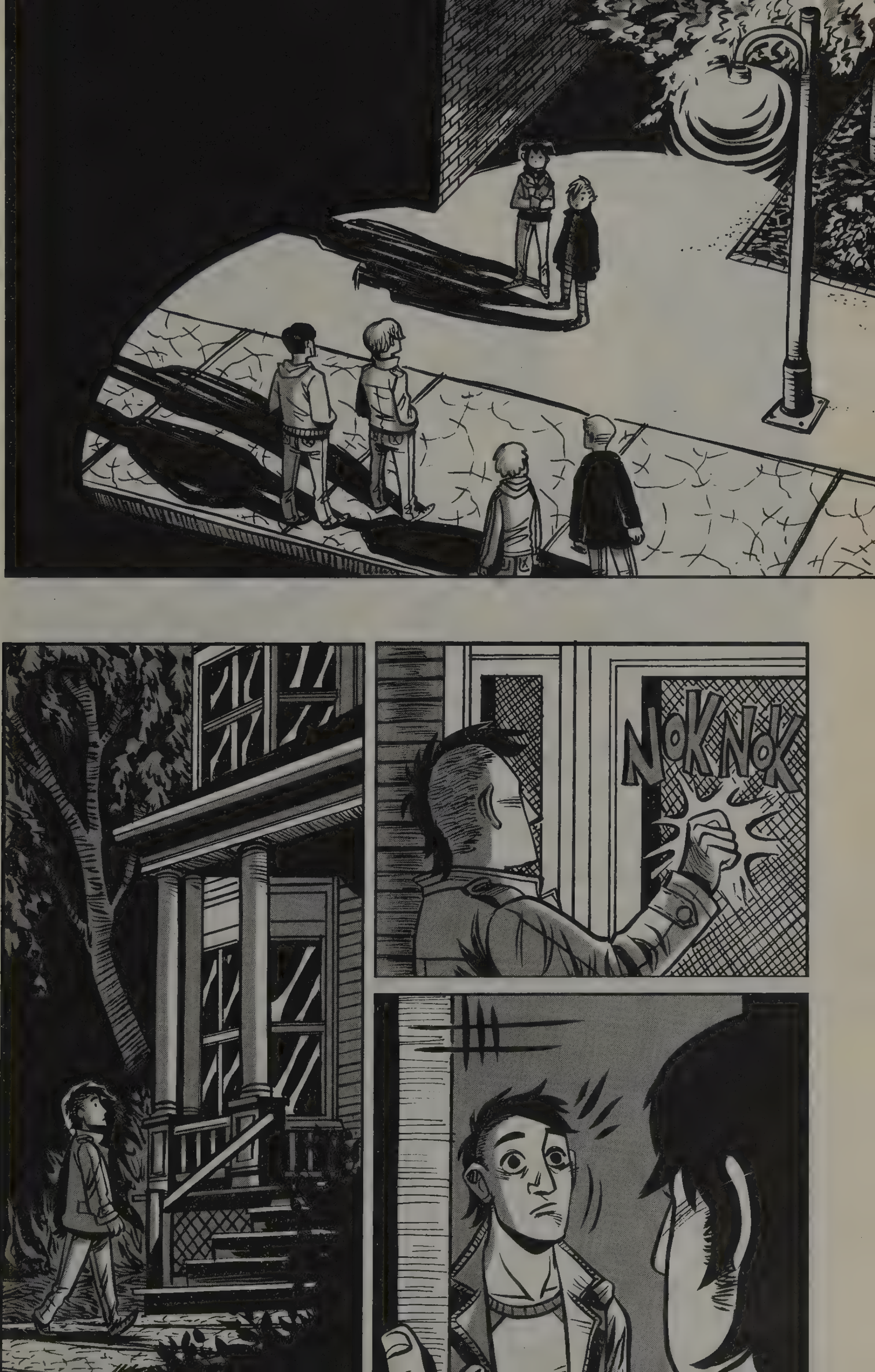

Love & ROCKETS
RAMONES
PATTI SMI

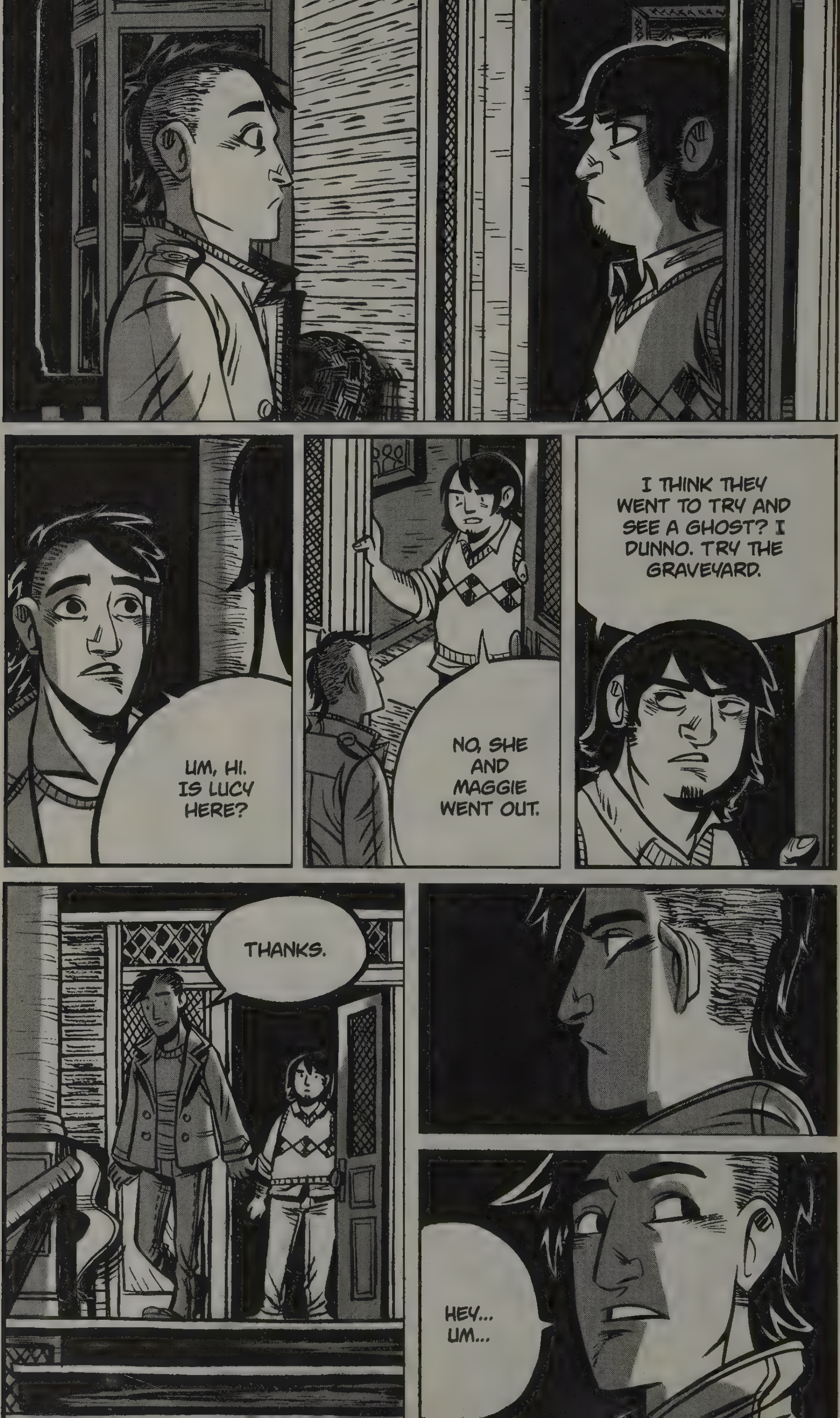

HEY.
HI.
MAGGIE AND I ARE GOING TO TRY AND SEE A GHOST TONIGHT.
YEAH, SHE TOLD ME SHE SEES GHOSTS.
NOT GHOSTS. *ONE* GHOST.
YOU WANT TO COME WITH US?
NAH. I GOT HOMEWORK.
POW!

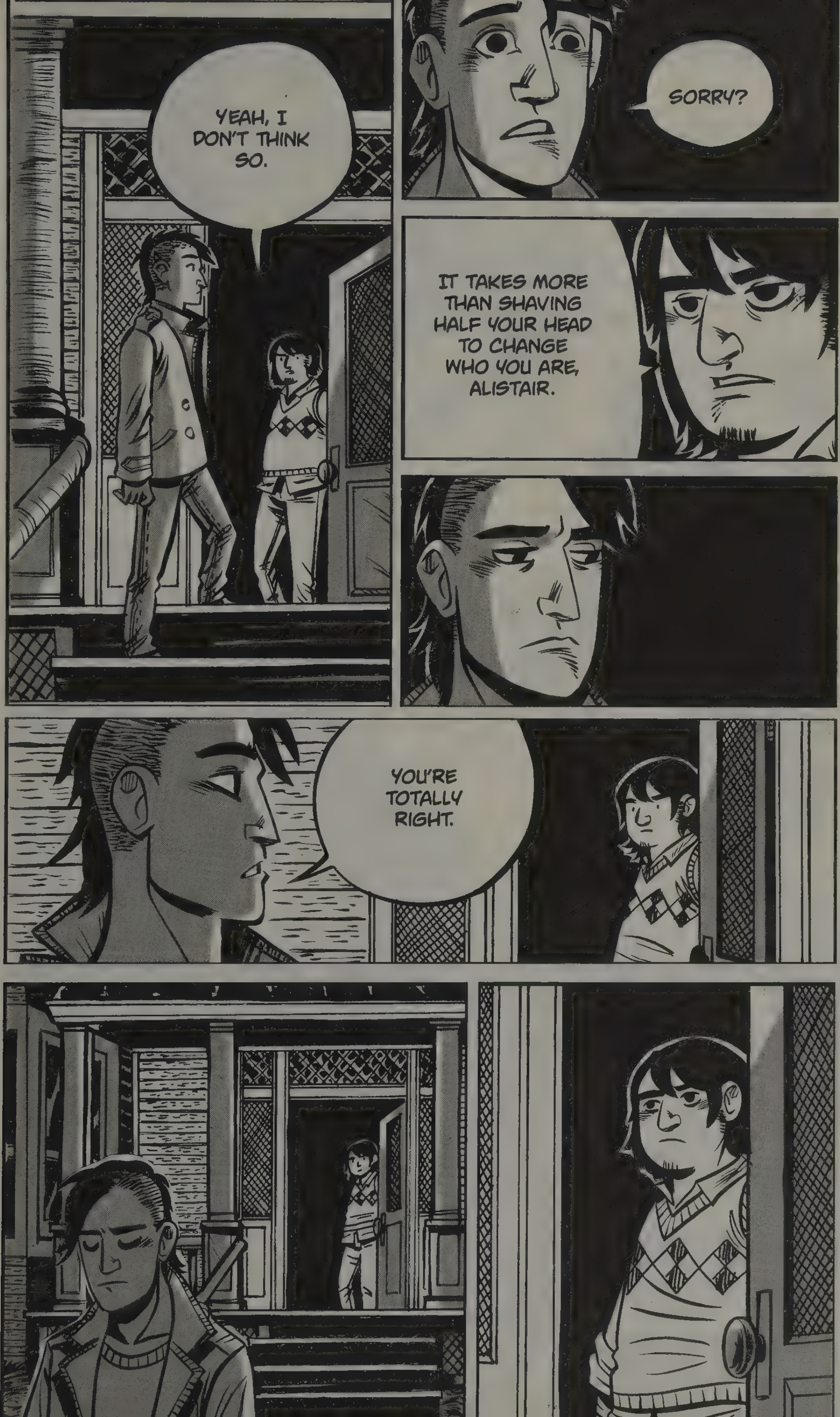

SCREW IT.

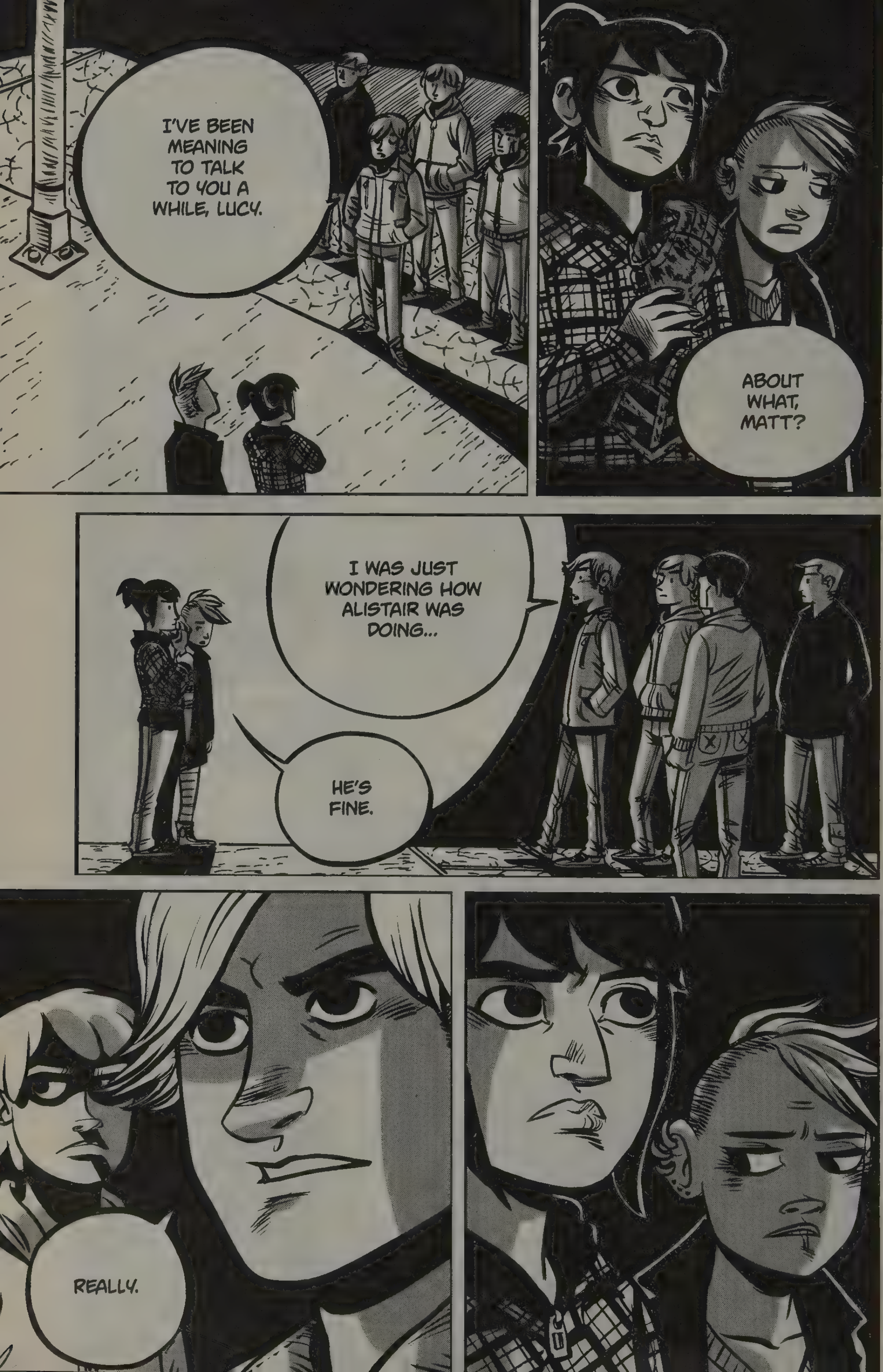

MARITIME MUSEUM
NEW EXHIBIT!
THIS LOOKS UNLOCKED.
CREAK
JEEZE, THEY'RE NOT MUCH FOR SECURITY.
Pirate Weapons

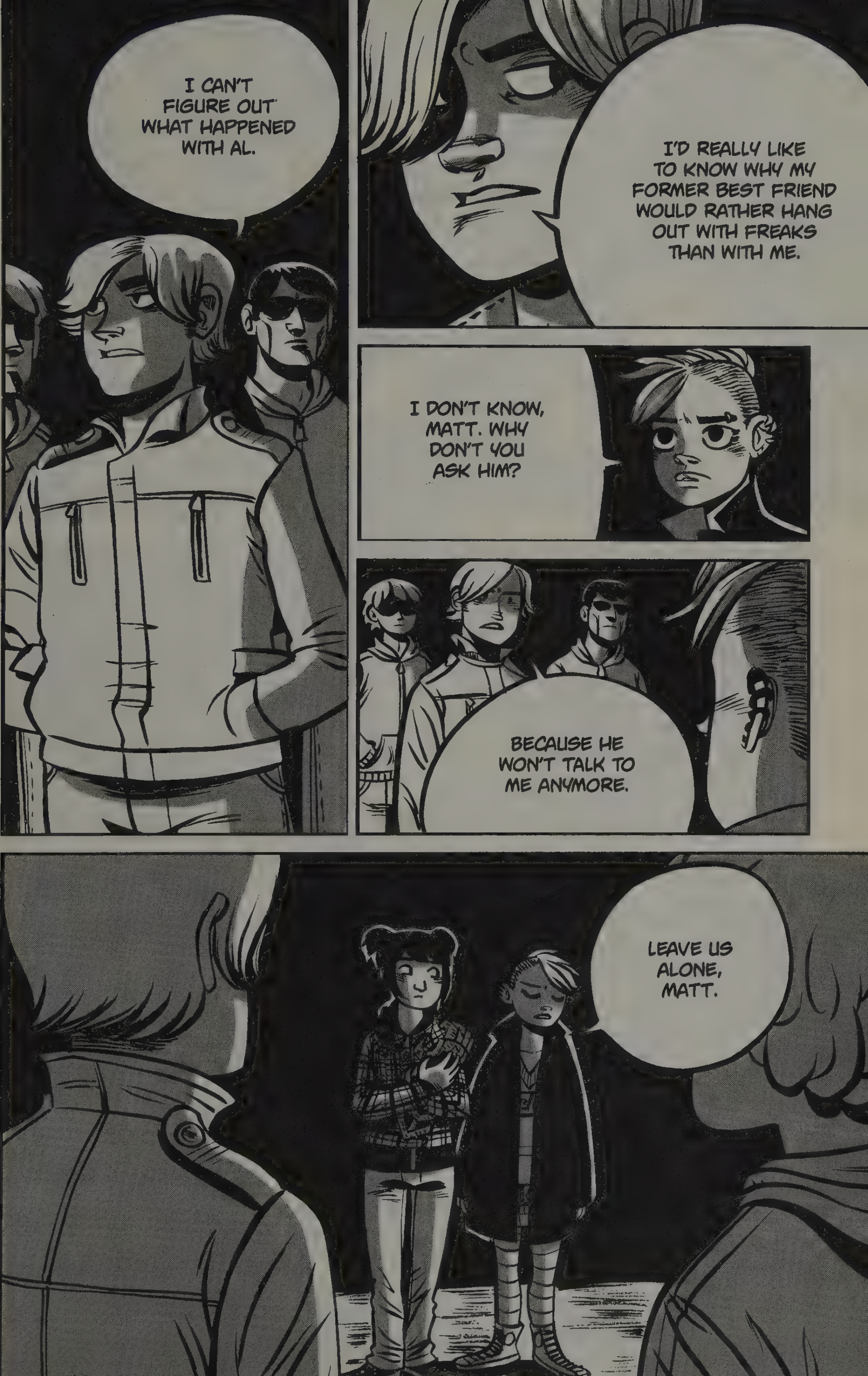

PROTECT
SECURIT
PROTECTED
SECURITY SY
HELLO.

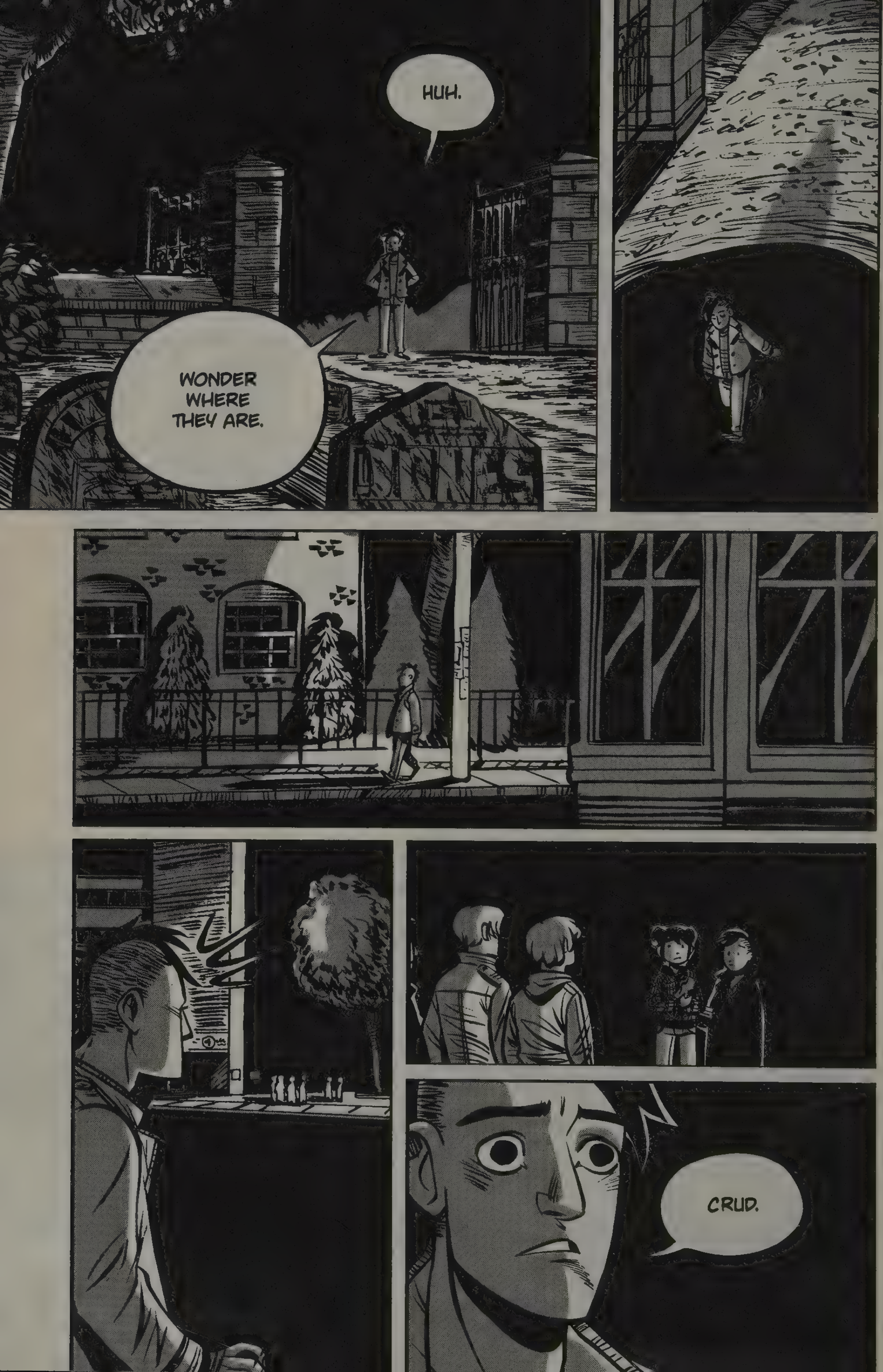

NOKNOK

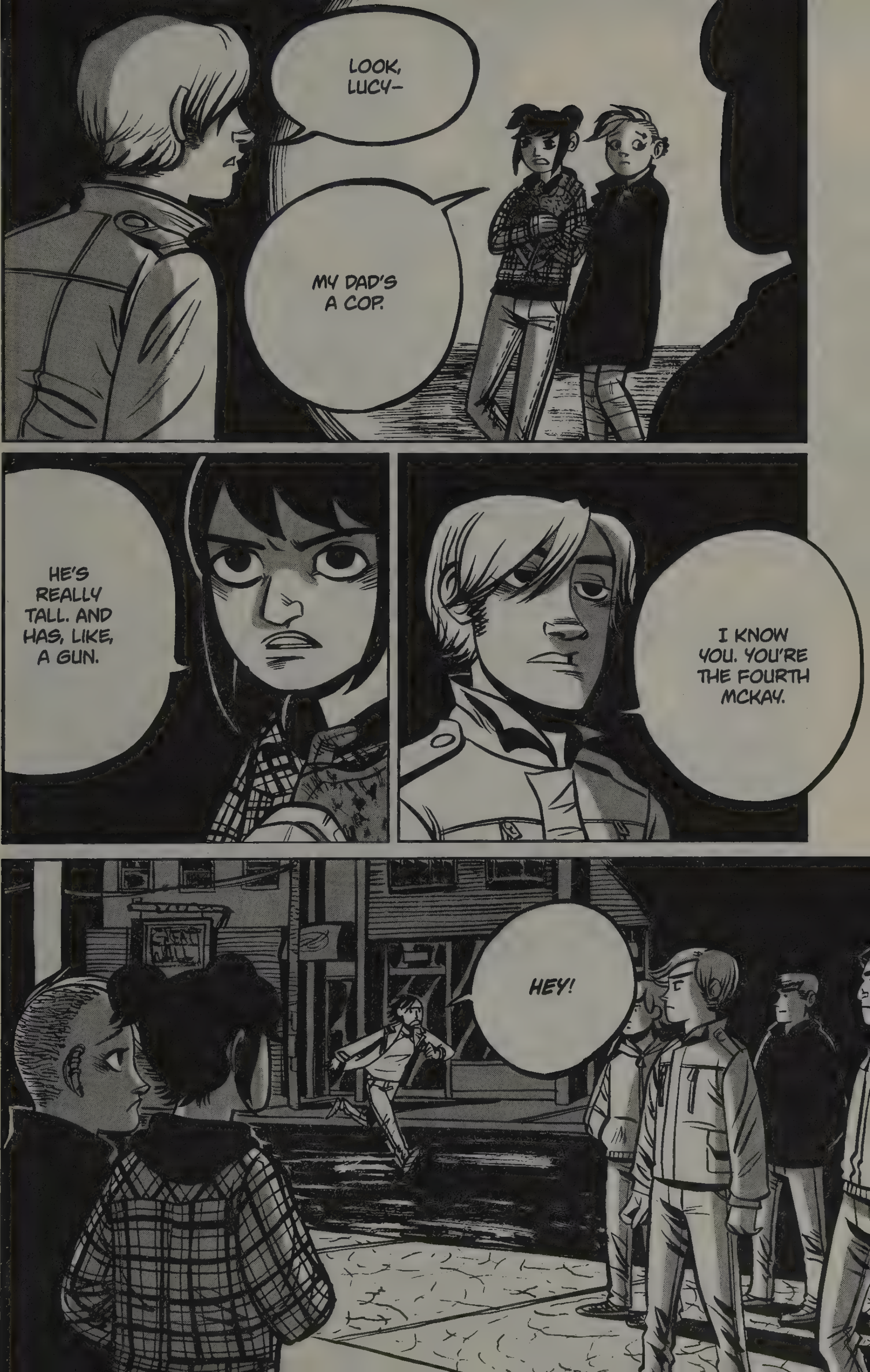

UM, HI. IS LUCY HERE?
NO, SHE AND MAGGIE WENT OUT.
I THINK THEY WENT TO TRY AND SEE A GHOST? I DUNNO. TRY THE GRAVEYARD.
THANKS.
HEY... UM...

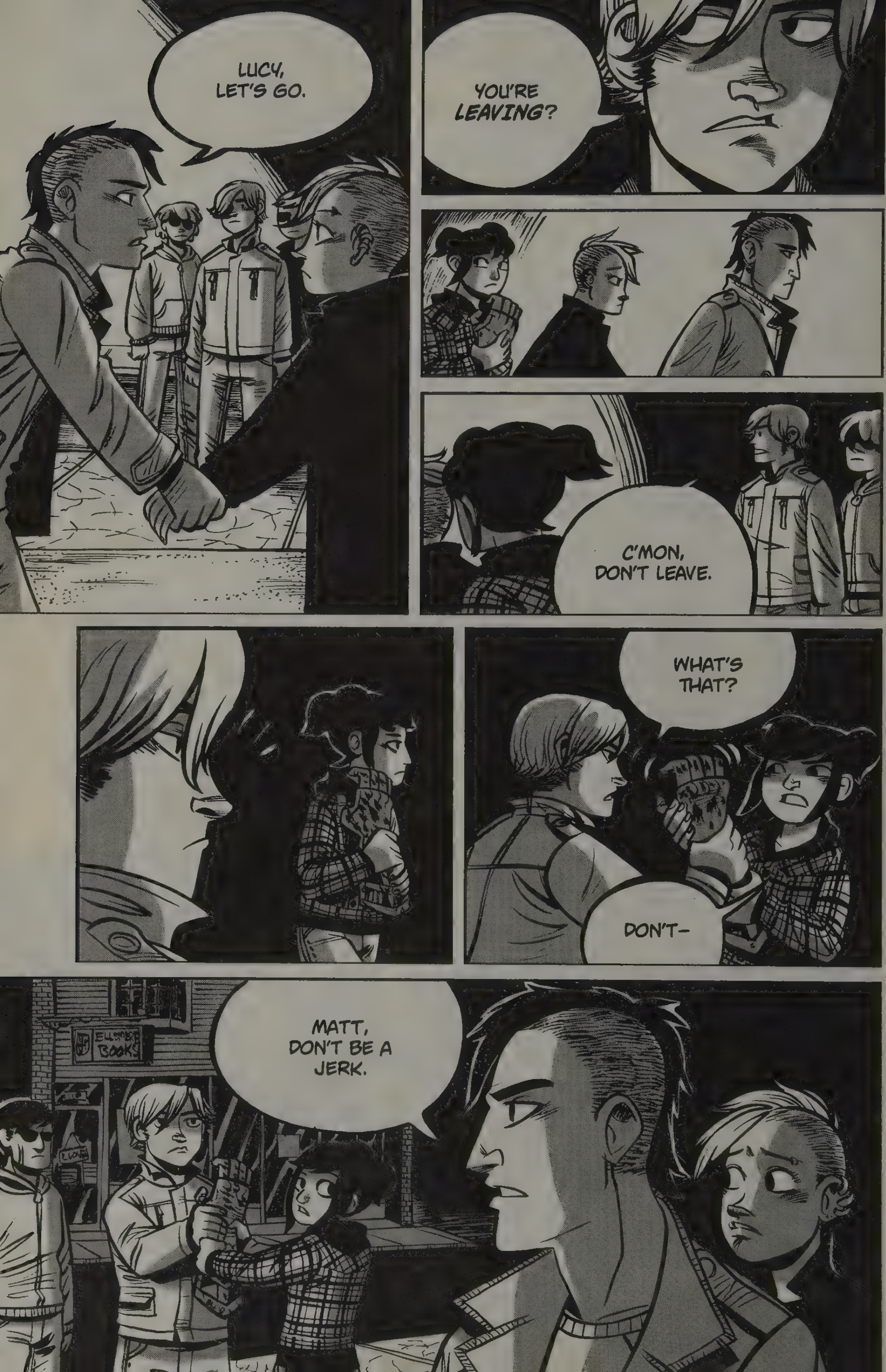

YEAH, I DON'T THINK SO.
SORRY?
IT TAKES MORE THAN SHAVING HALF YOUR HEAD TO CHANGE WHO YOU ARE, ALISTAIR.
YOU'RE TOTALLY RIGHT.

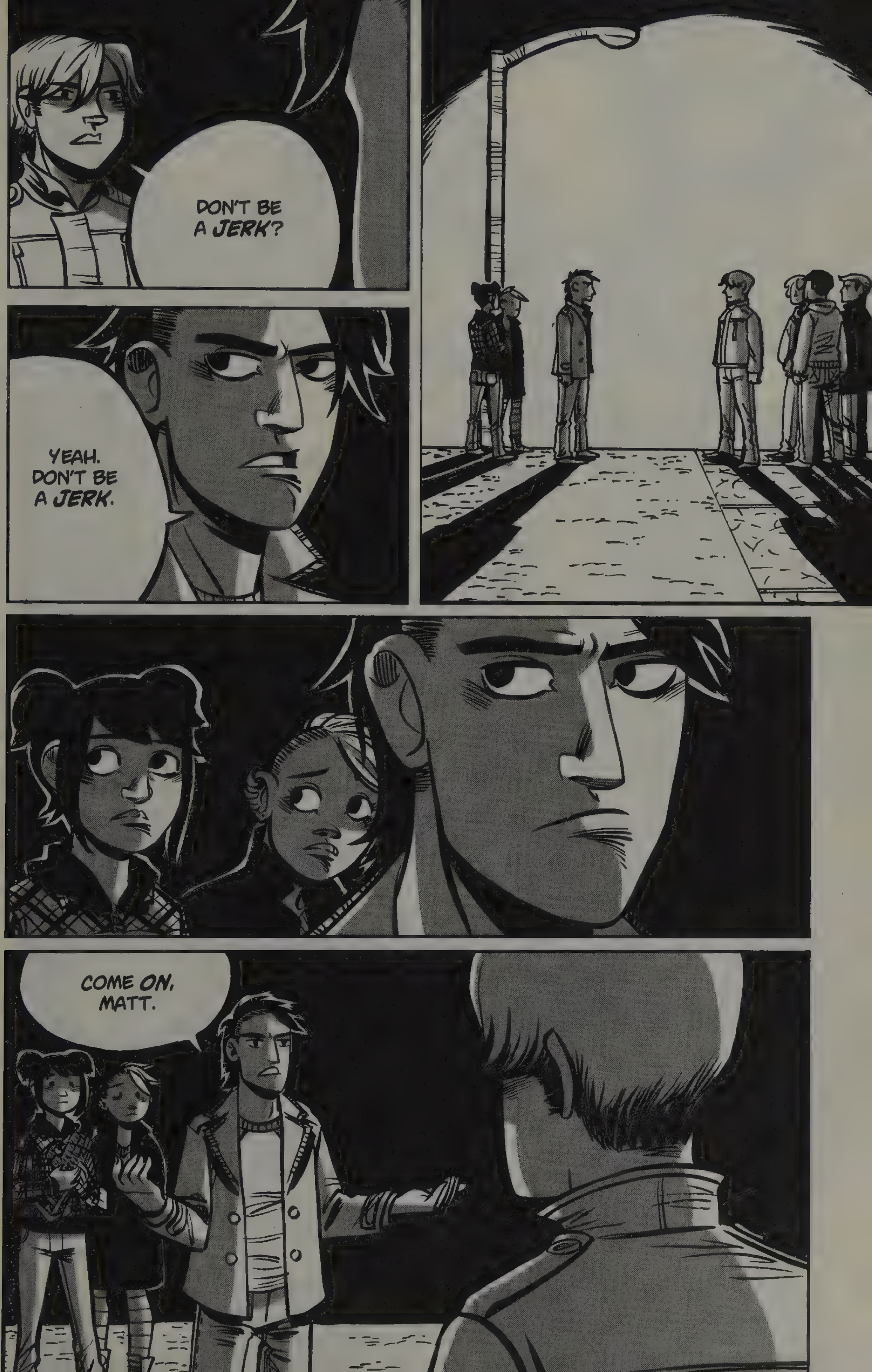

I'VE BEEN MEANING TO TALK TO YOU A WHILE, LUCY.
ABOUT WHAT, MATT?
I WAS JUST WONDERING HOW ALISTAIR WAS DOING...
HE'S FINE.
REALLY.

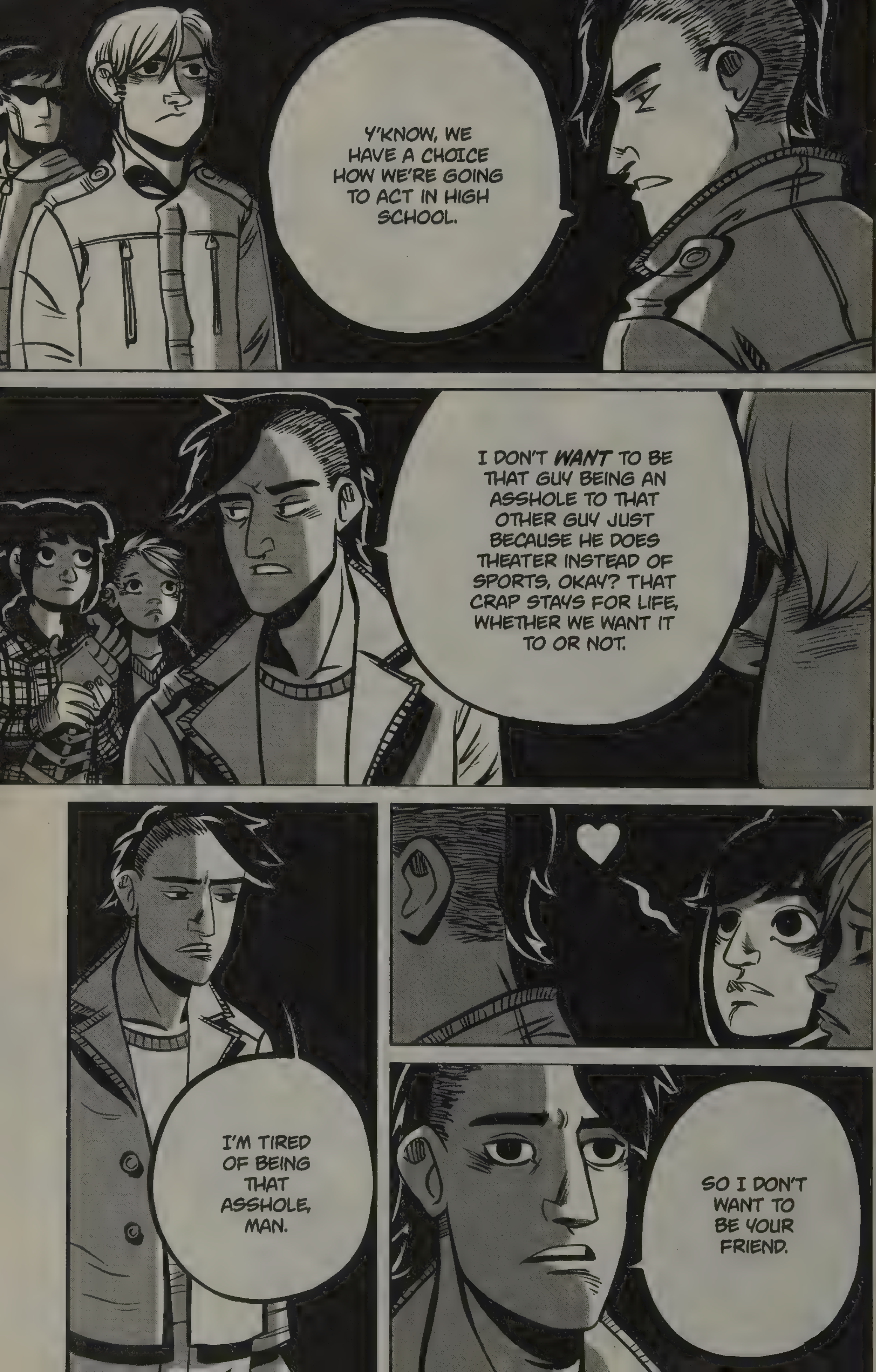

I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT HAPPENED WITH AL.
I'D REALLY LIKE TO KNOW WHY MY FORMER BEST FRIEND WOULD RATHER HANG OUT WITH FREAKS THAN WITH ME.
I DON'T KNOW, MATT. WHY DON'T YOU ASK HIM?
BECAUSE HE WON'T TALK TO ME ANYMORE.
LEAVE US ALONE, MATT.

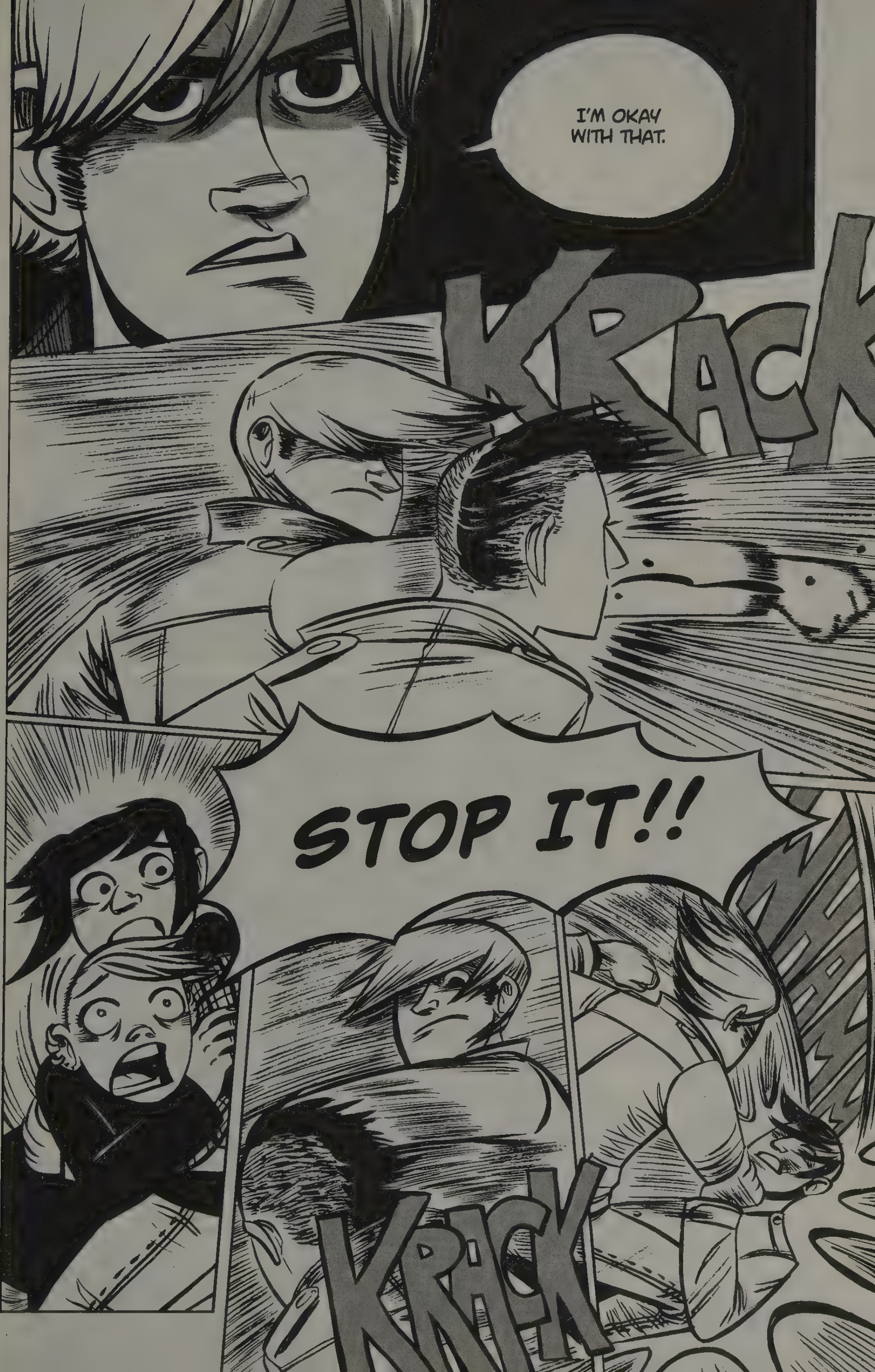

HUH.
WONDER WHERE THEY ARE.
CRUD.

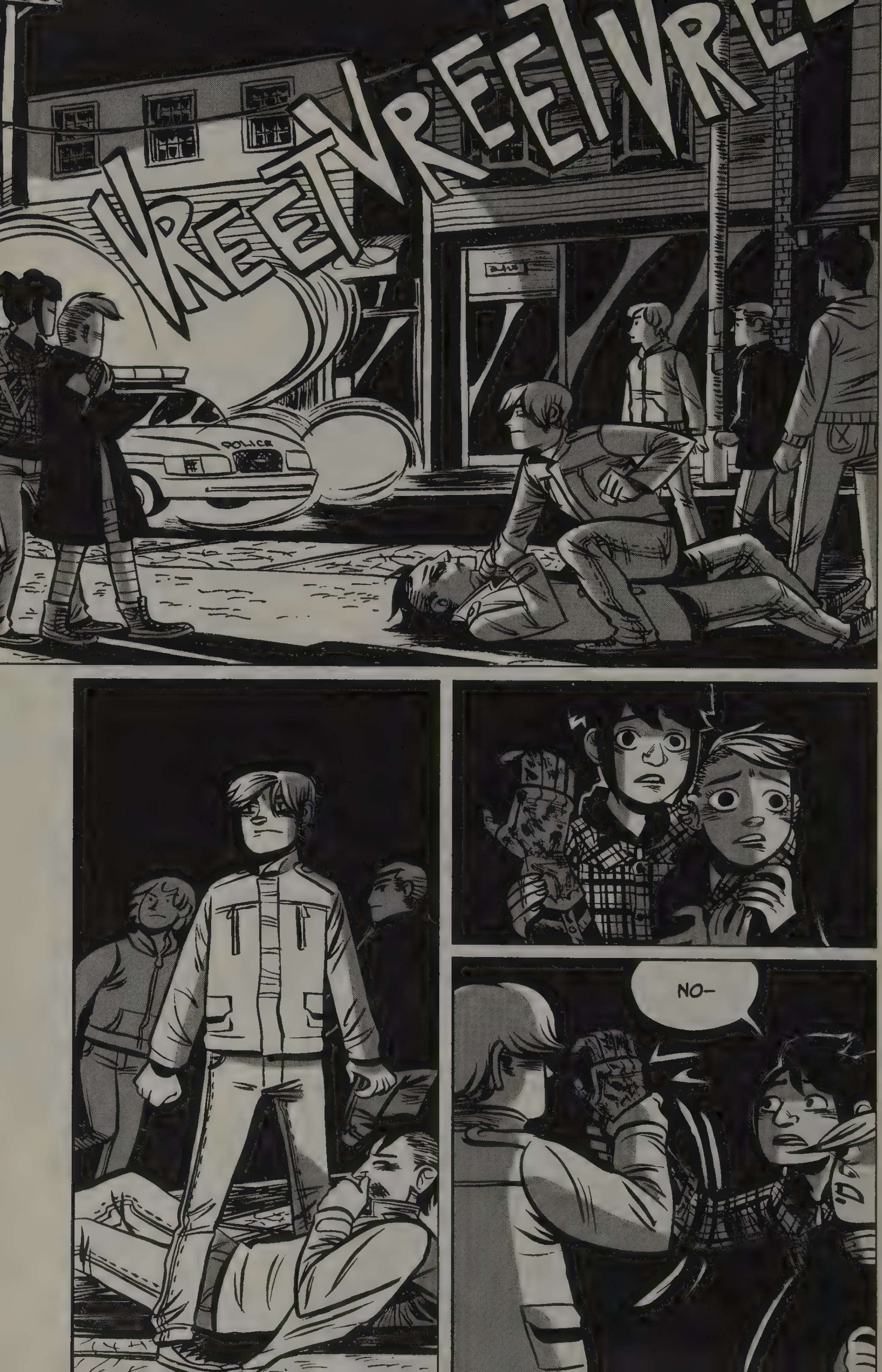

LOOK, LUCY-
MY DAD'S A COP.
HE'S REALLY TALL. AND HAS, LIKE, A GUN.
I KNOW YOU. YOU'RE THE FOURTH MCKAY.
HEY!

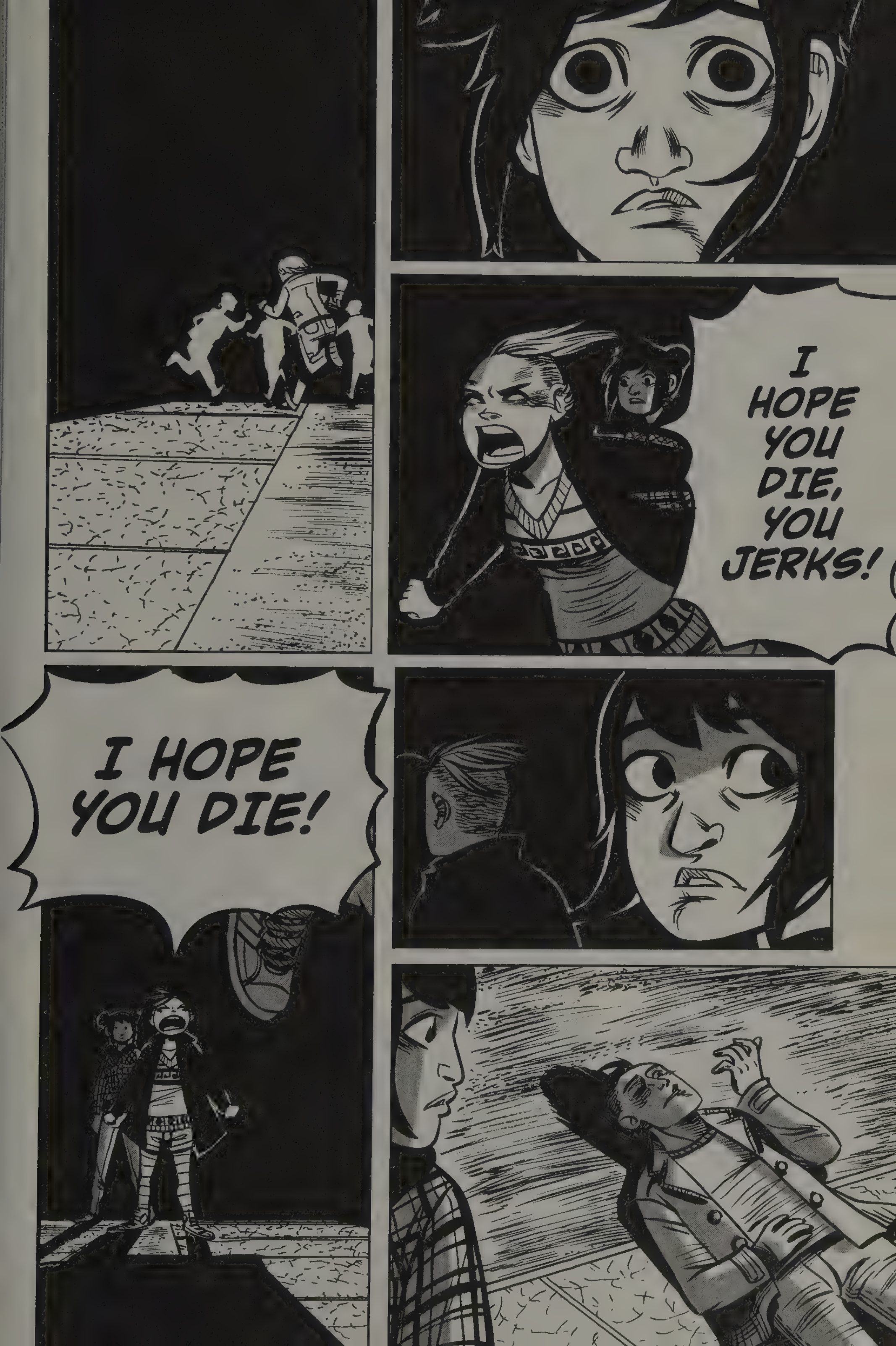

LUCY, LET'S GO.
YOU'RE *LEAVING*?
C'MON, DON'T LEAVE.
WHAT'S THAT?
DON'T-
BOOKS
MATT, DON'T BE A JERK.

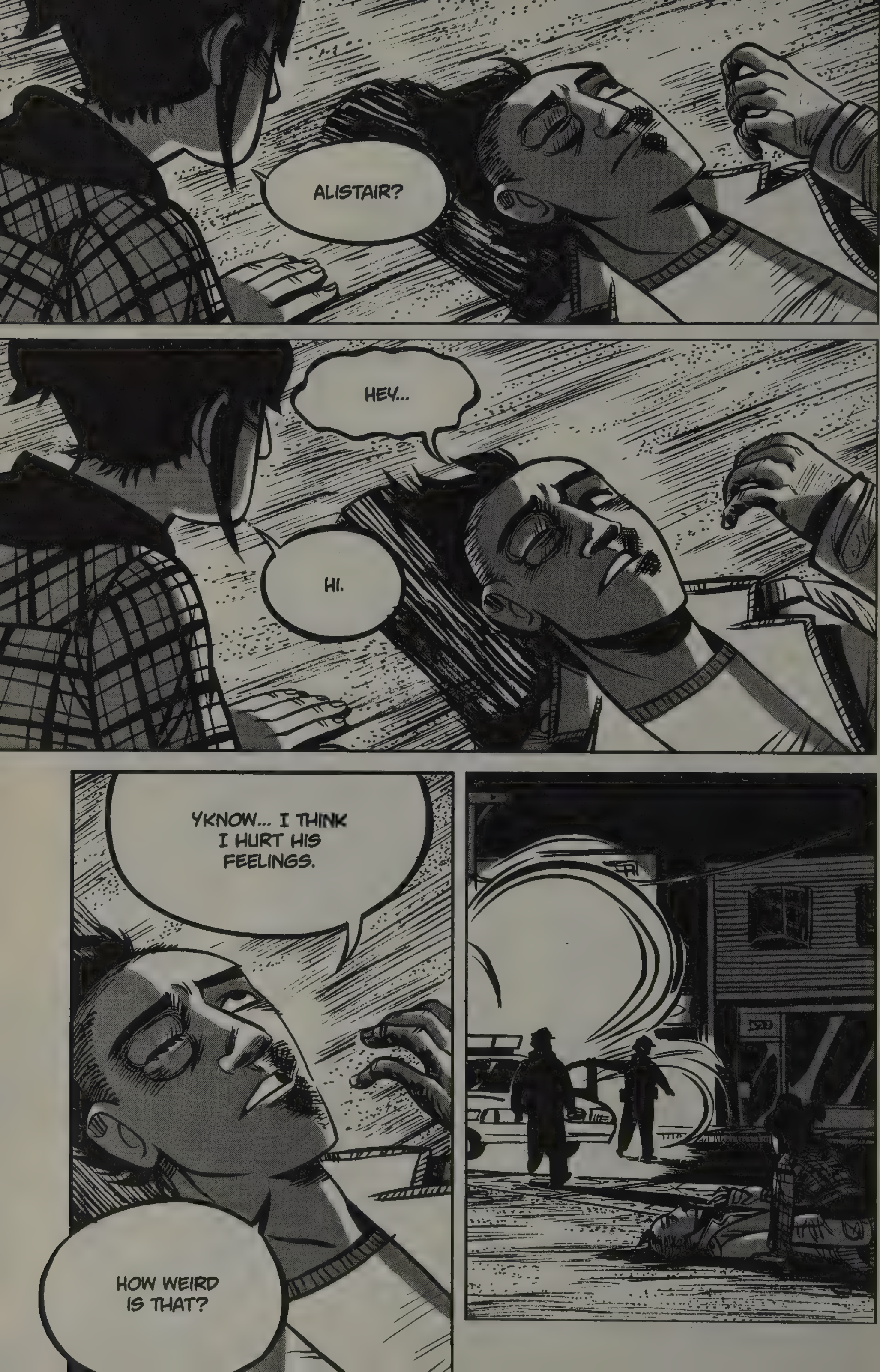

DON'T BE A JERK?
YEAH. DON'T BE A JERK.
COME ON, MATT.

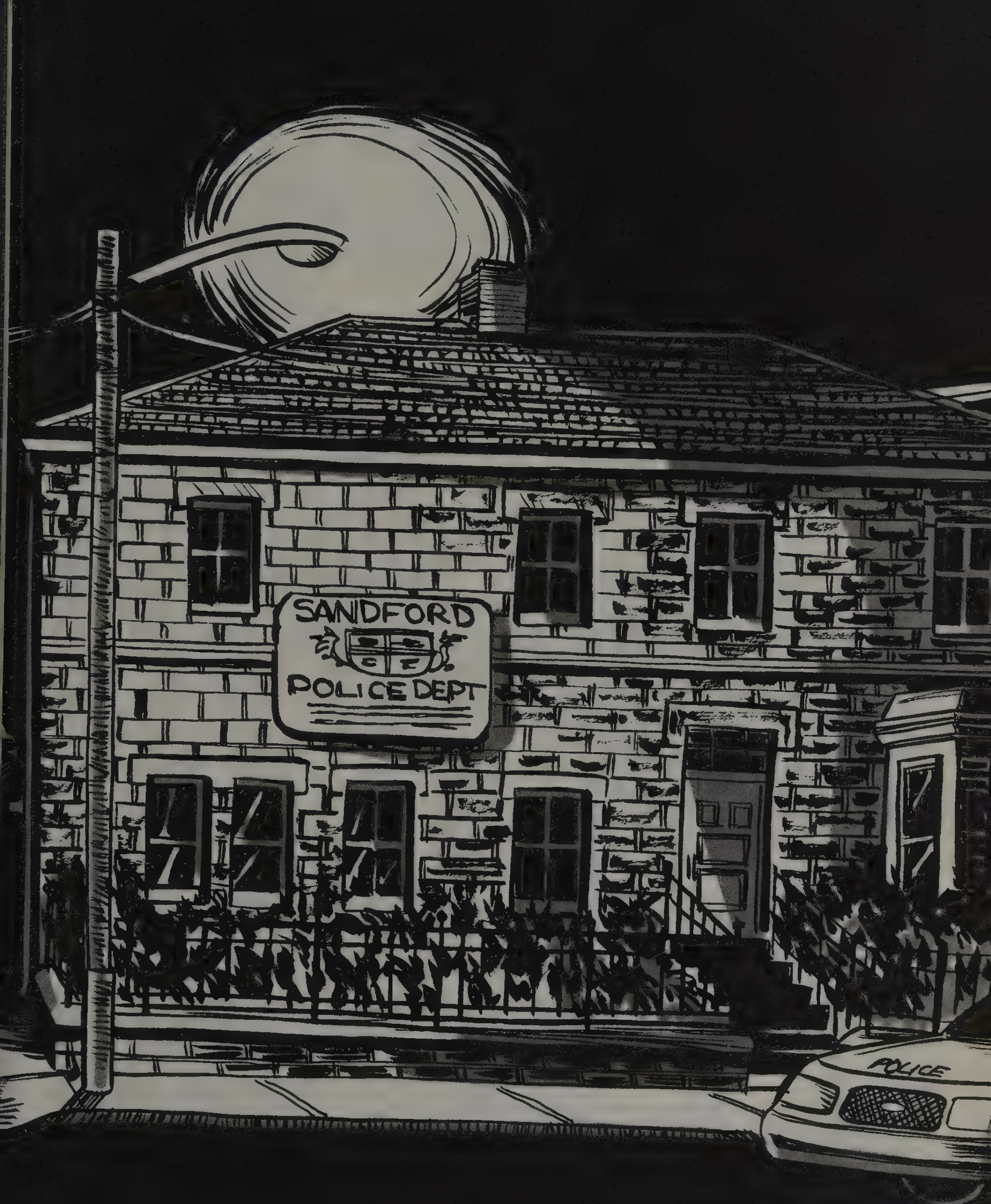

Y'KNOW, WE HAVE A CHOICE HOW WE'RE GOING TO ACT IN HIGH SCHOOL.
I DON'T *WANT* TO BE THAT GUY BEING AN ASSHOLE TO THAT OTHER GUY JUST BECAUSE HE DOES THEATER INSTEAD OF SPORTS, OKAY? THAT CRAP STAYS FOR LIFE, WHETHER WE WANT IT TO OR NOT.
I'M TIRED OF BEING THAT ASSHOLE, MAN.
SO I DON'T WANT TO BE YOUR FRIEND.

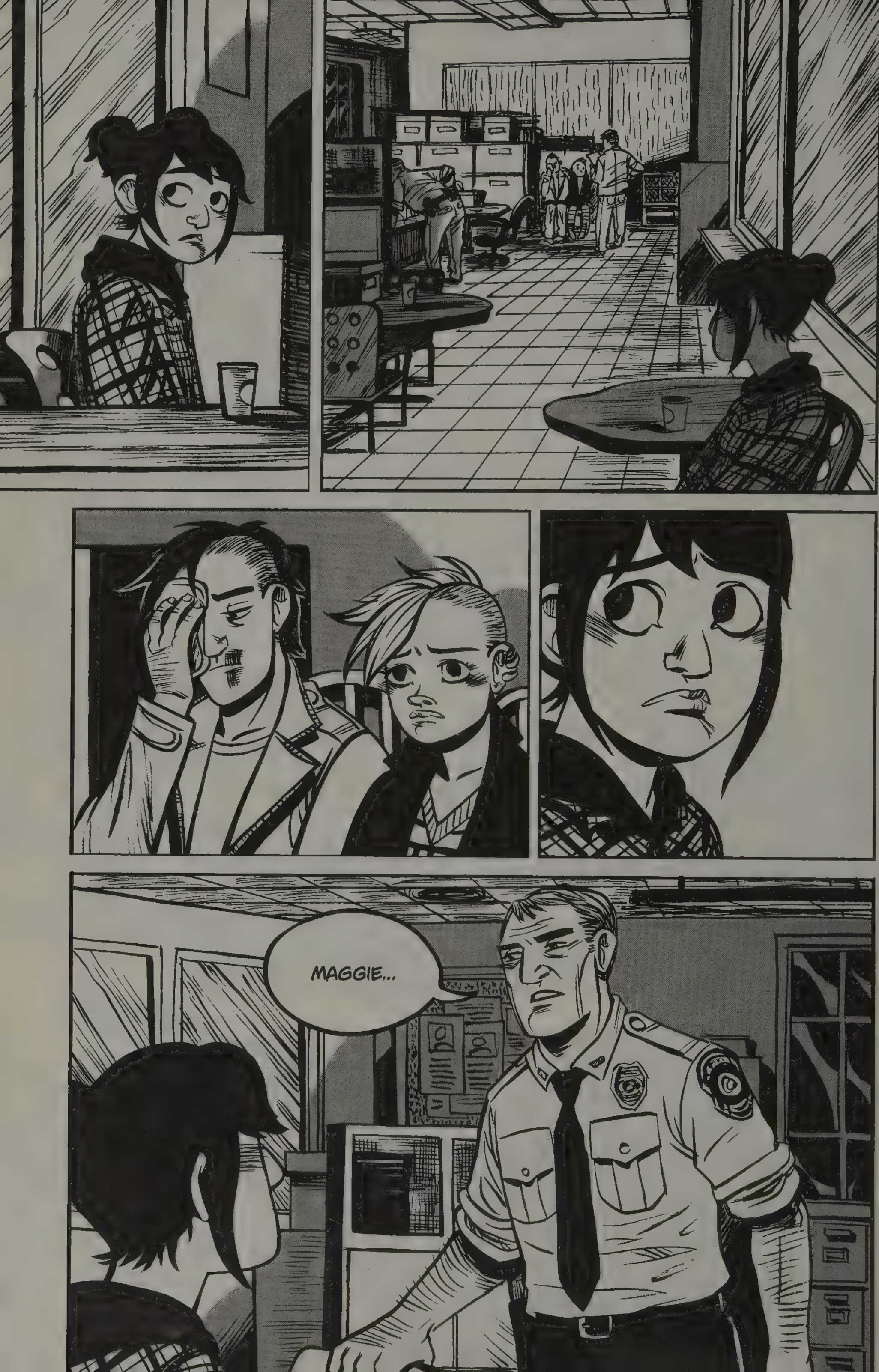

I'M OKAY WITH THAT.
KRACK
STOP IT!!
KRACK

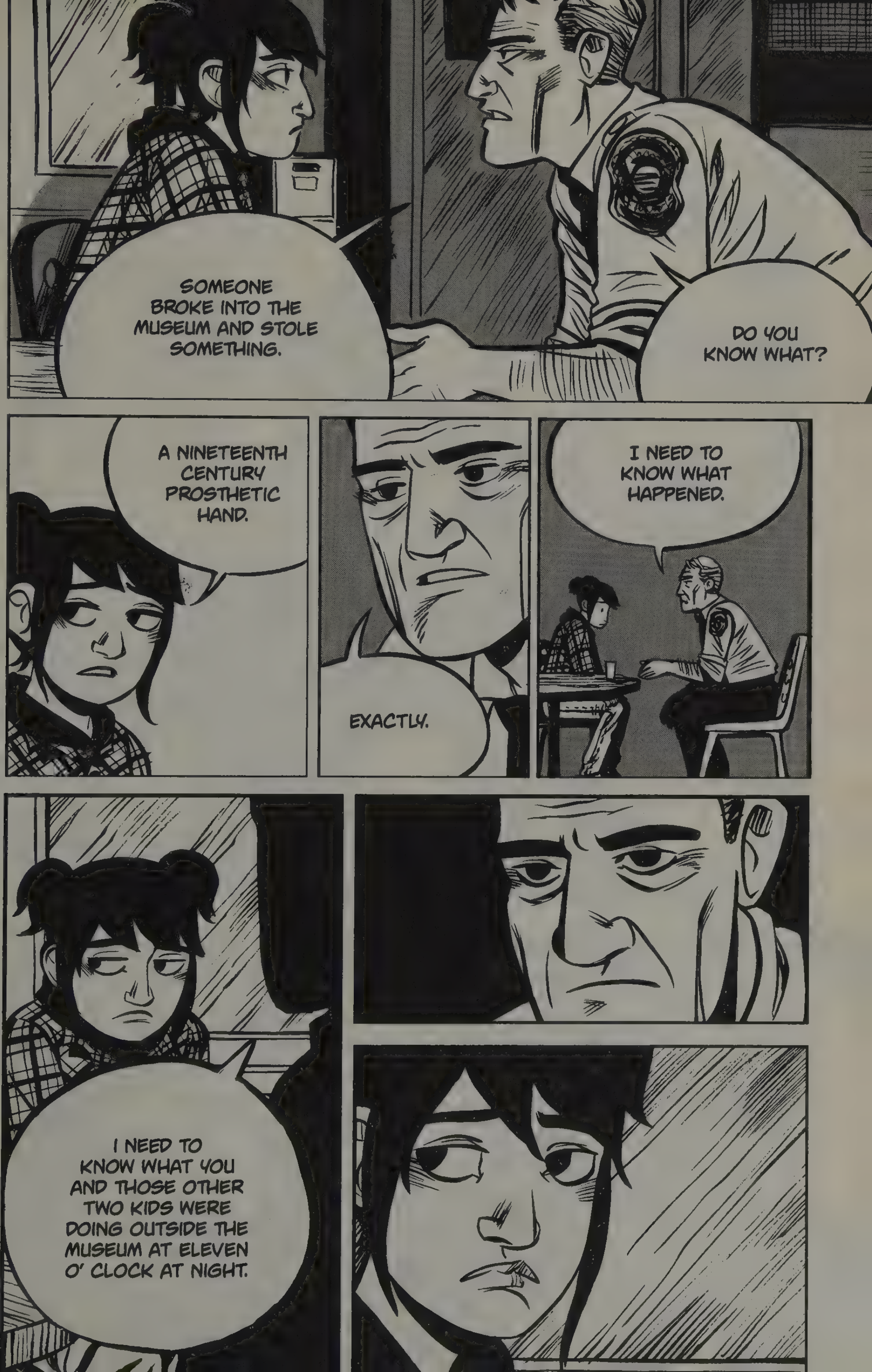

VREETVREETVRE
POLICE
NO-

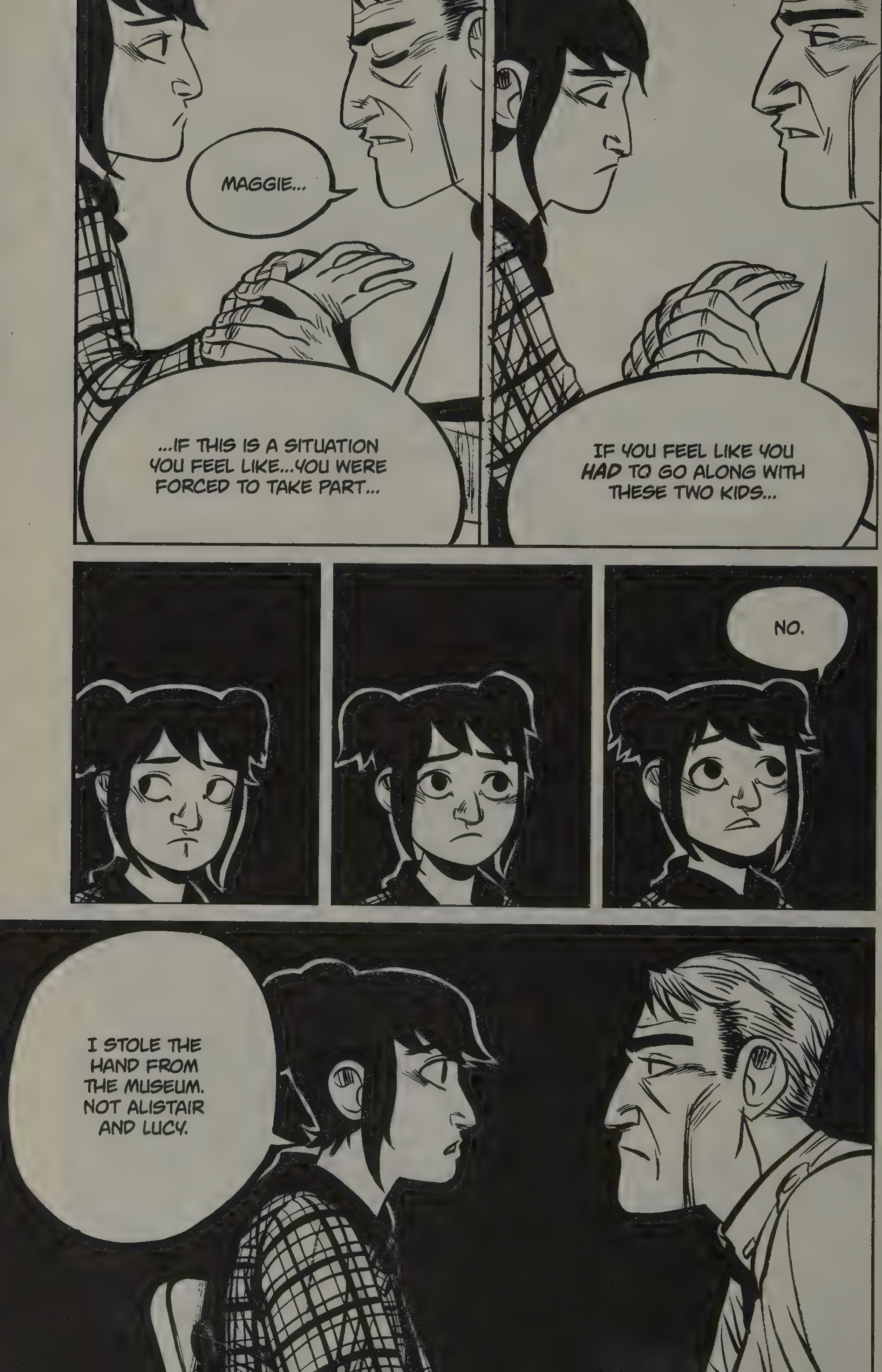

I HOPE YOU DIE, YOU JERKS!
I HOPE YOU DIE!

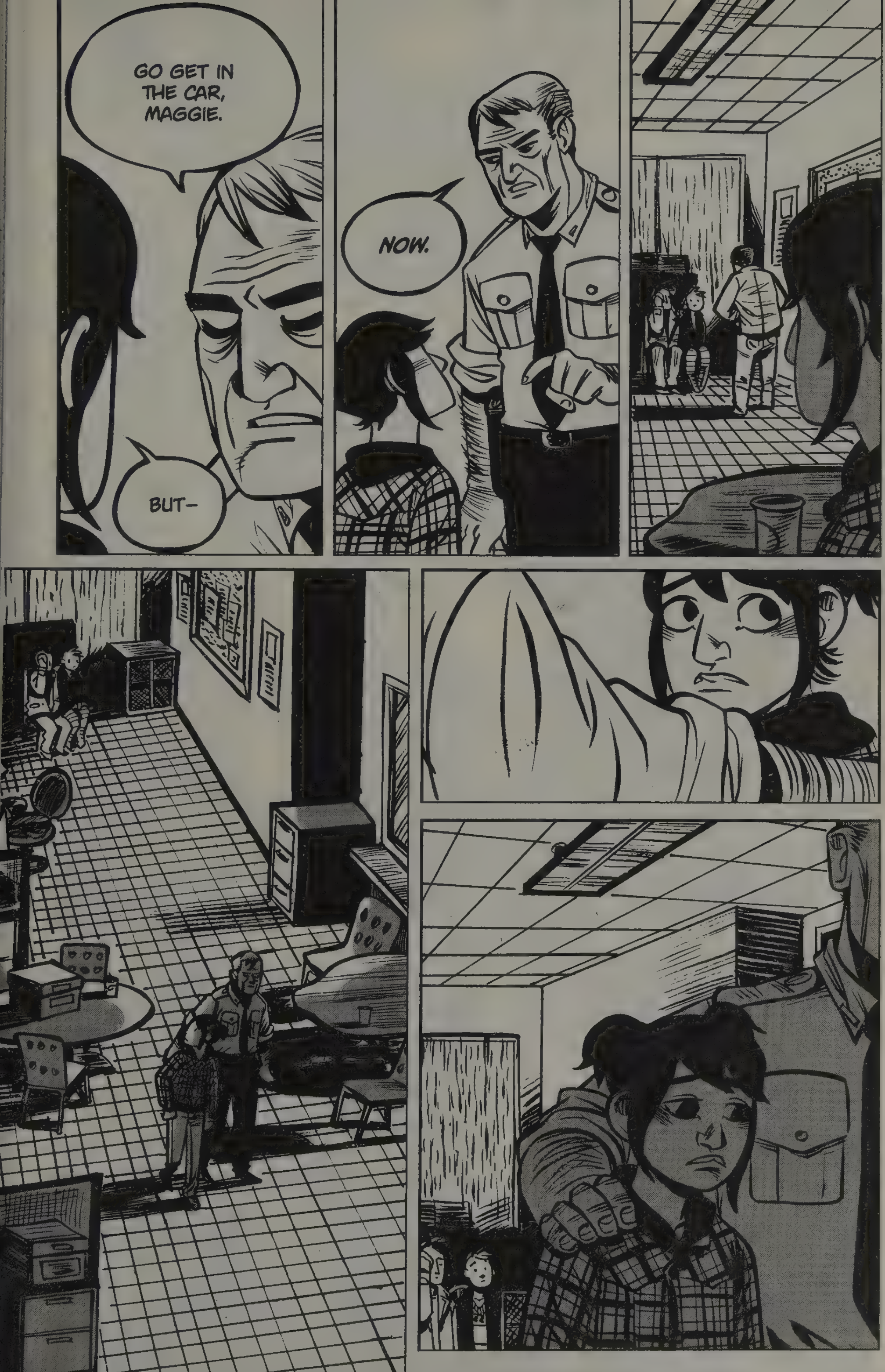

ALISTAIR?
HEY...
HI.
YKNOW... I THINK I HURT HIS FEELINGS.
HOW WEIRD IS THAT?

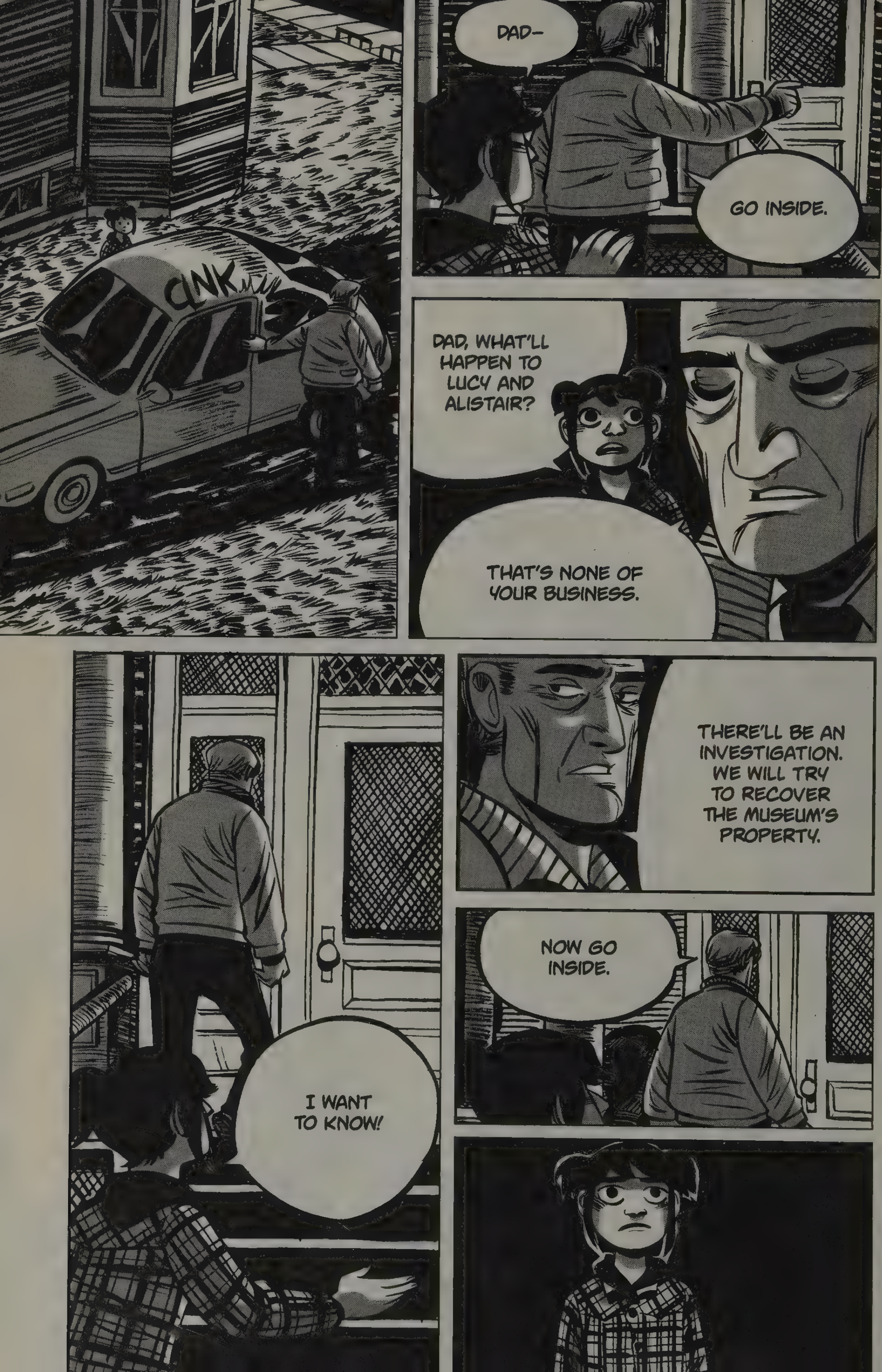

SANDFORD
POLICE DEPT
POLICE

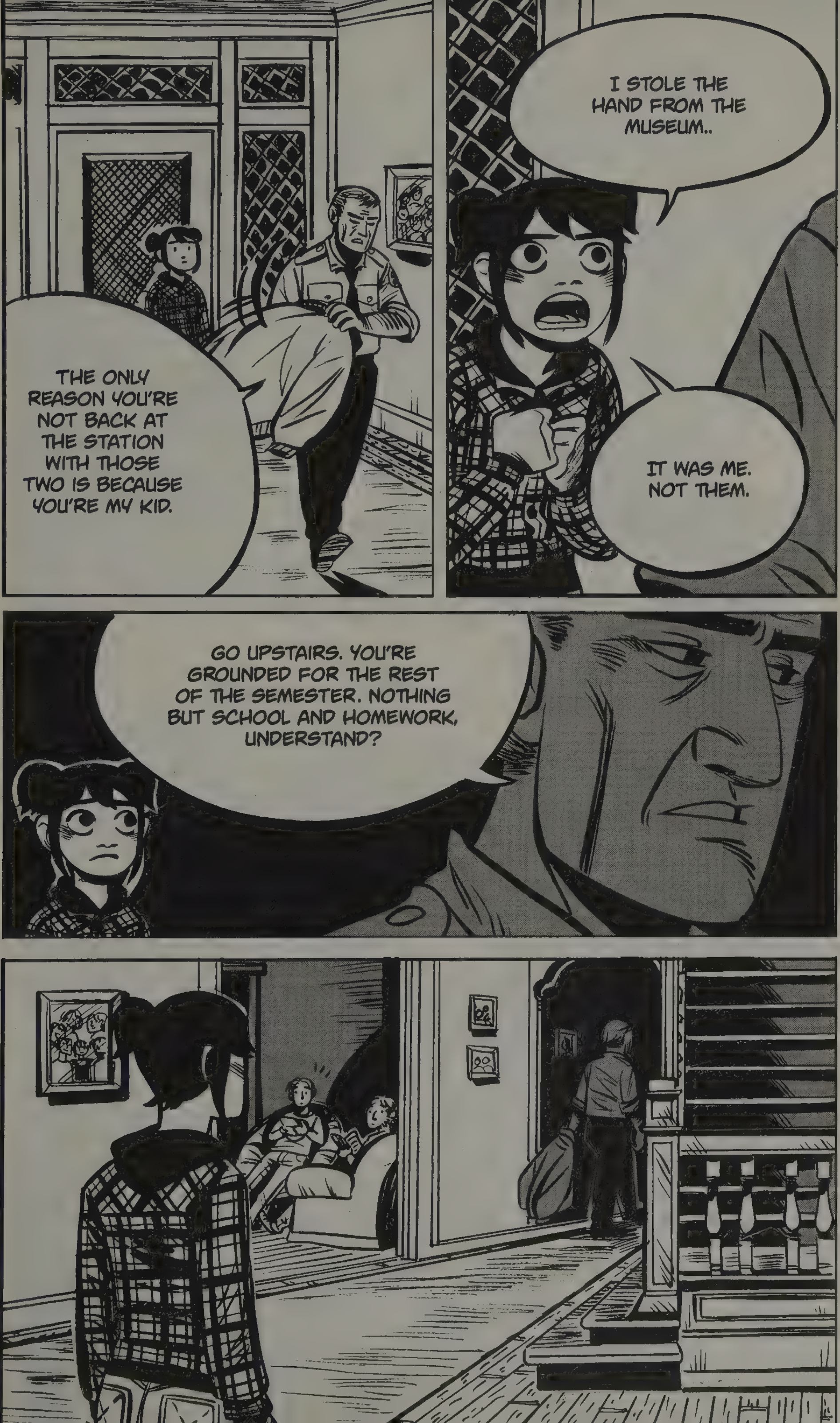

MAGGIE...

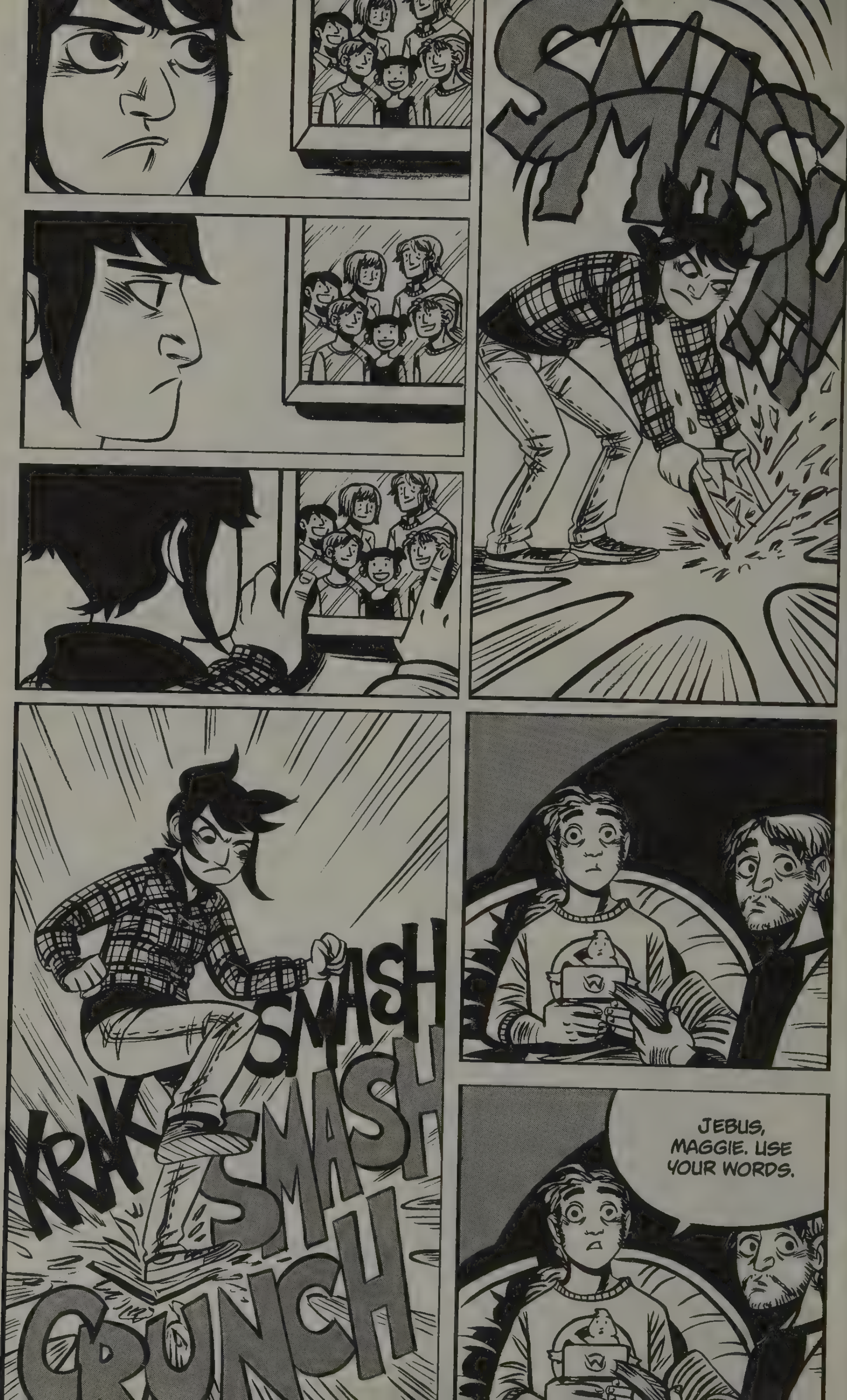

SOMEONE BROKE INTO THE MUSEUM AND STOLE SOMETHING.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT?
A NINETEENTH CENTURY PROSTHETIC HAND.
EXACTLY.
I NEED TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED.
I NEED TO KNOW WHAT YOU AND THOSE OTHER TWO KIDS WERE DOING OUTSIDE THE MUSEUM AT ELEVEN O' CLOCK AT NIGHT.

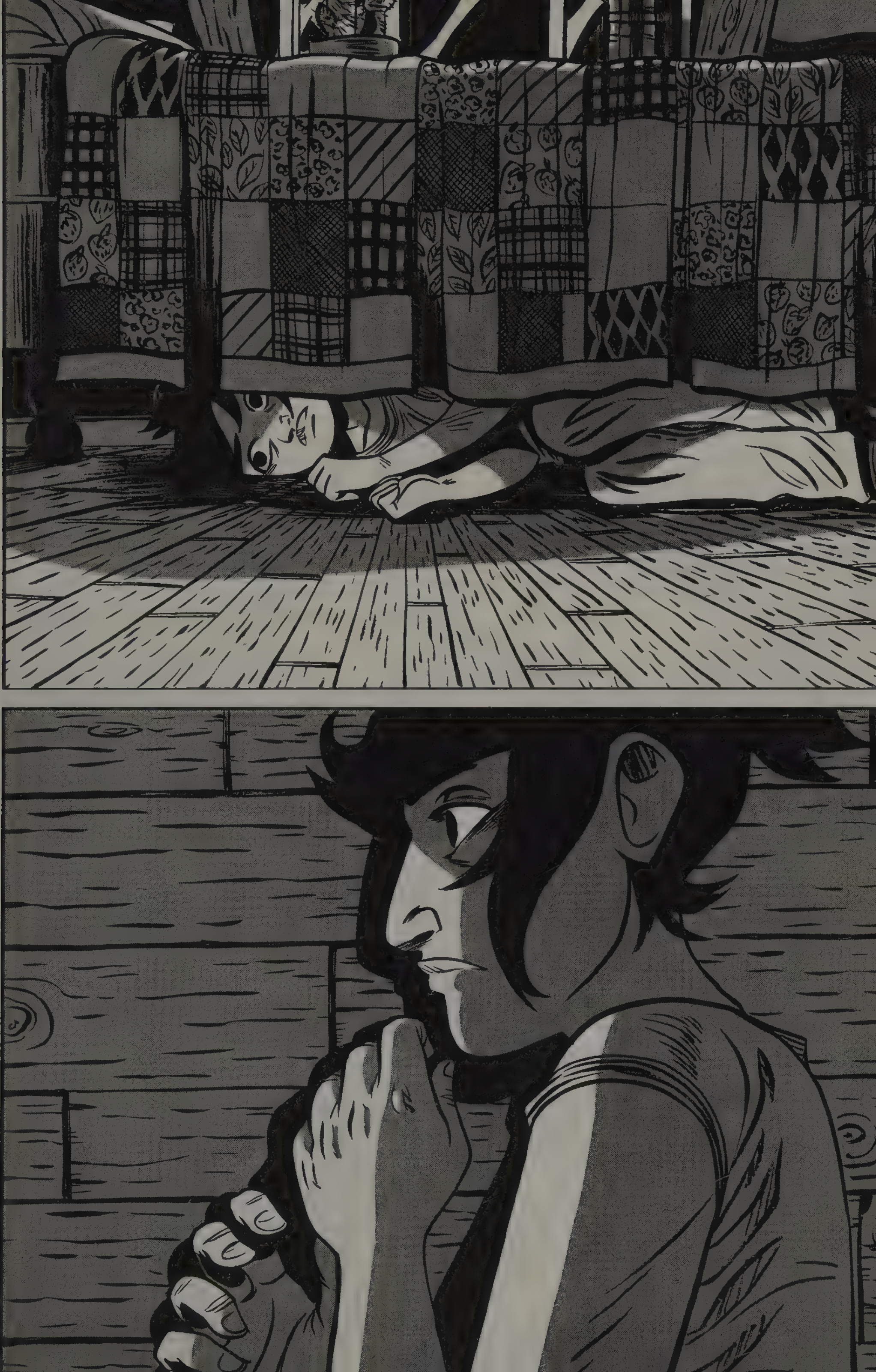

MAGGIE...
...IF THIS IS A SITUATION YOU FEEL LIKE...YOU WERE FORCED TO TAKE PART...
IF YOU FEEL LIKE YOU *HAD* TO GO ALONG WITH THESE TWO KIDS...
NO.
I STOLE THE HAND FROM THE MUSEUM. NOT ALISTAIR AND LUCY.

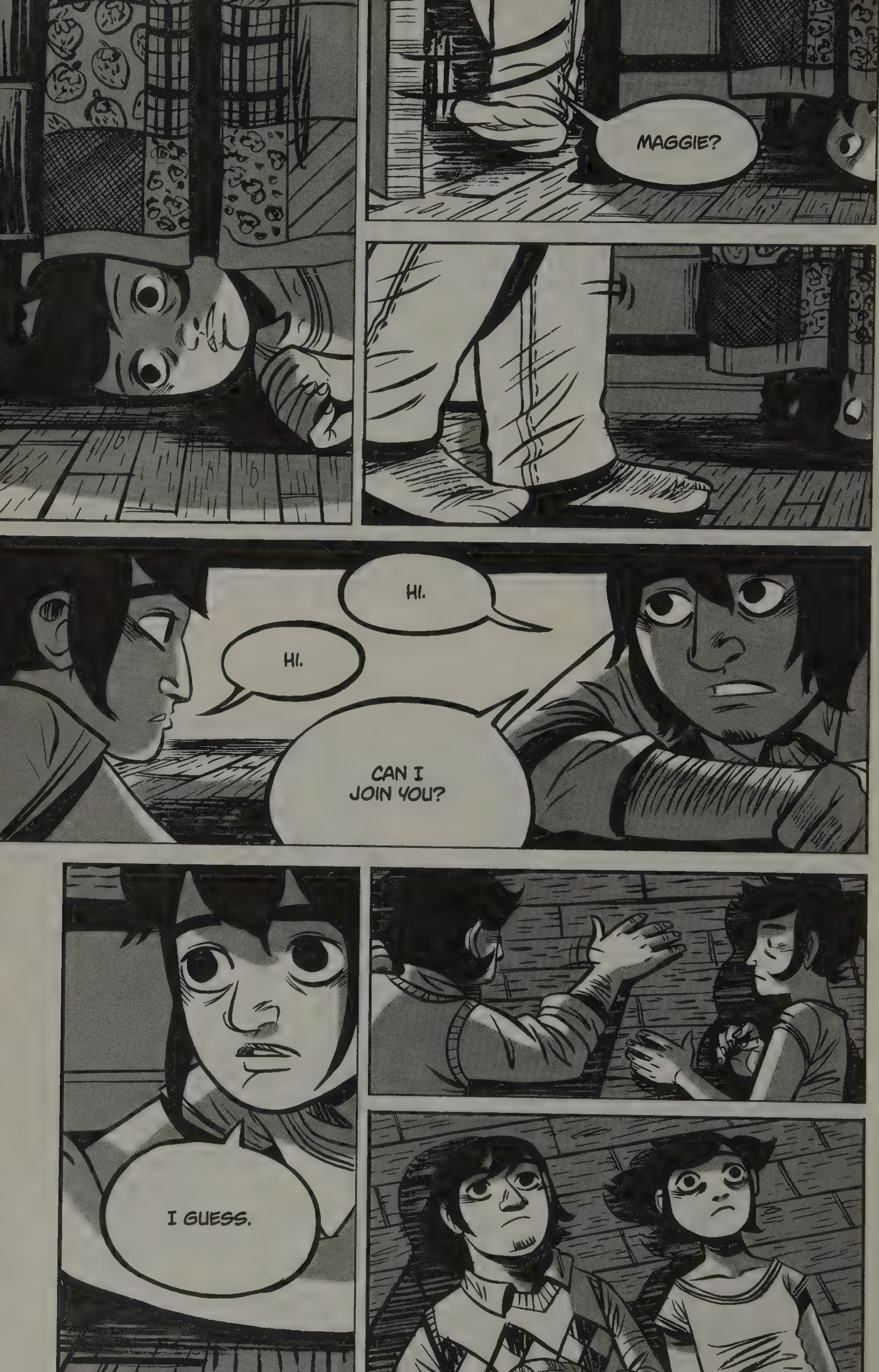

GO GET IN THE CAR, MAGGIE.
BUT-
NOW.

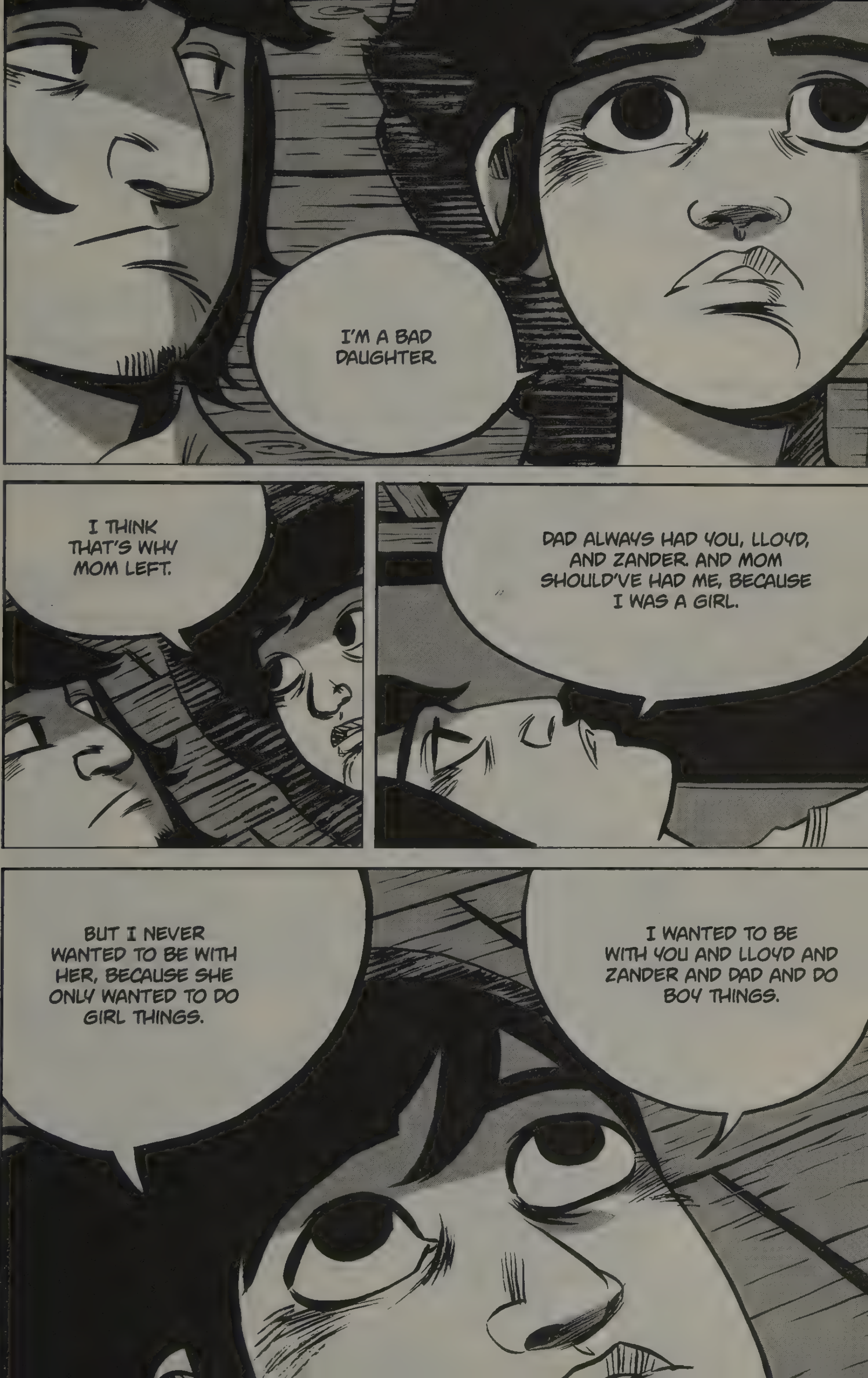

CLNK
DAD-
GO INSIDE.
DAD, WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO LUCY AND ALISTAIR?
THAT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS.
I WANT TO KNOW!
THERE'LL BE AN INVESTIGATION. WE WILL TRY TO RECOVER THE MUSEUM'S PROPERTY.
NOW GO INSIDE.

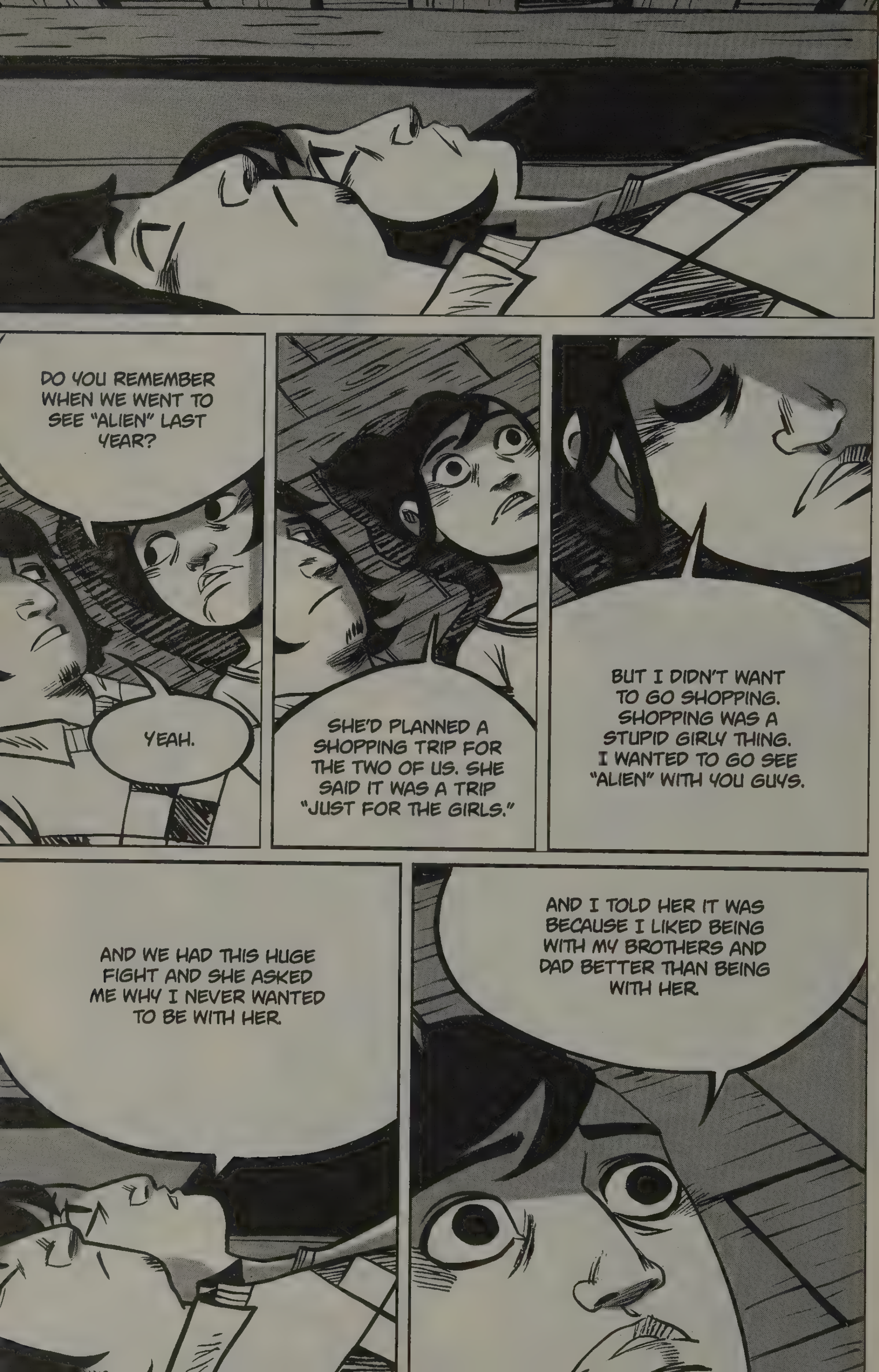

THE ONLY REASON YOU'RE NOT BACK AT THE STATION WITH THOSE TWO IS BECAUSE YOU'RE MY KID.
I STOLE THE HAND FROM THE MUSEUM..
IT WAS ME. NOT THEM.
GO UPSTAIRS. YOU'RE GROUNDED FOR THE REST OF THE SEMESTER. NOTHING BUT SCHOOL AND HOMEWORK, UNDERSTAND?

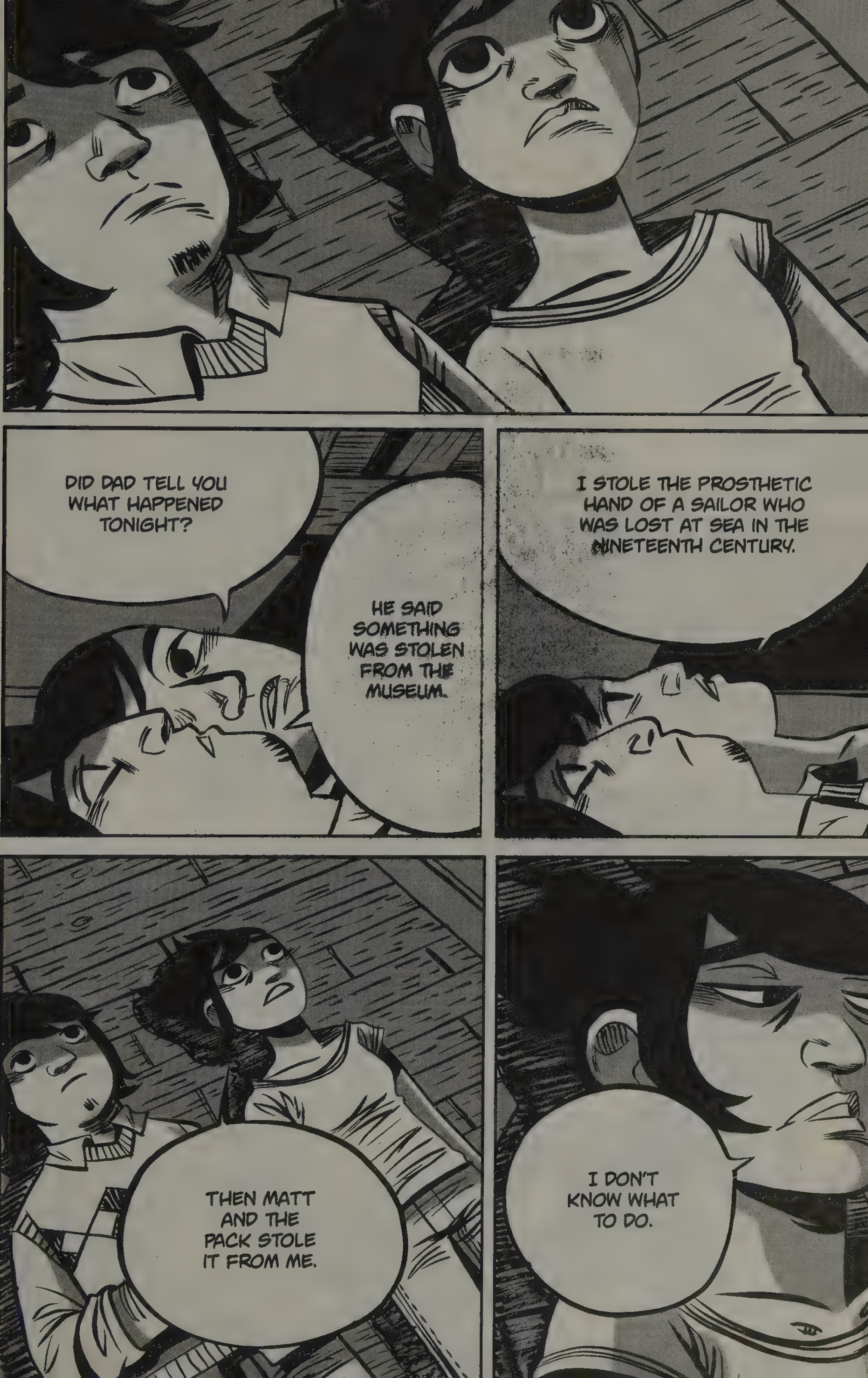

SMASH
SMASH
KRAK
SMASH
CRUNCH
JEBUS, MAGGIE. USE YOUR WORDS.

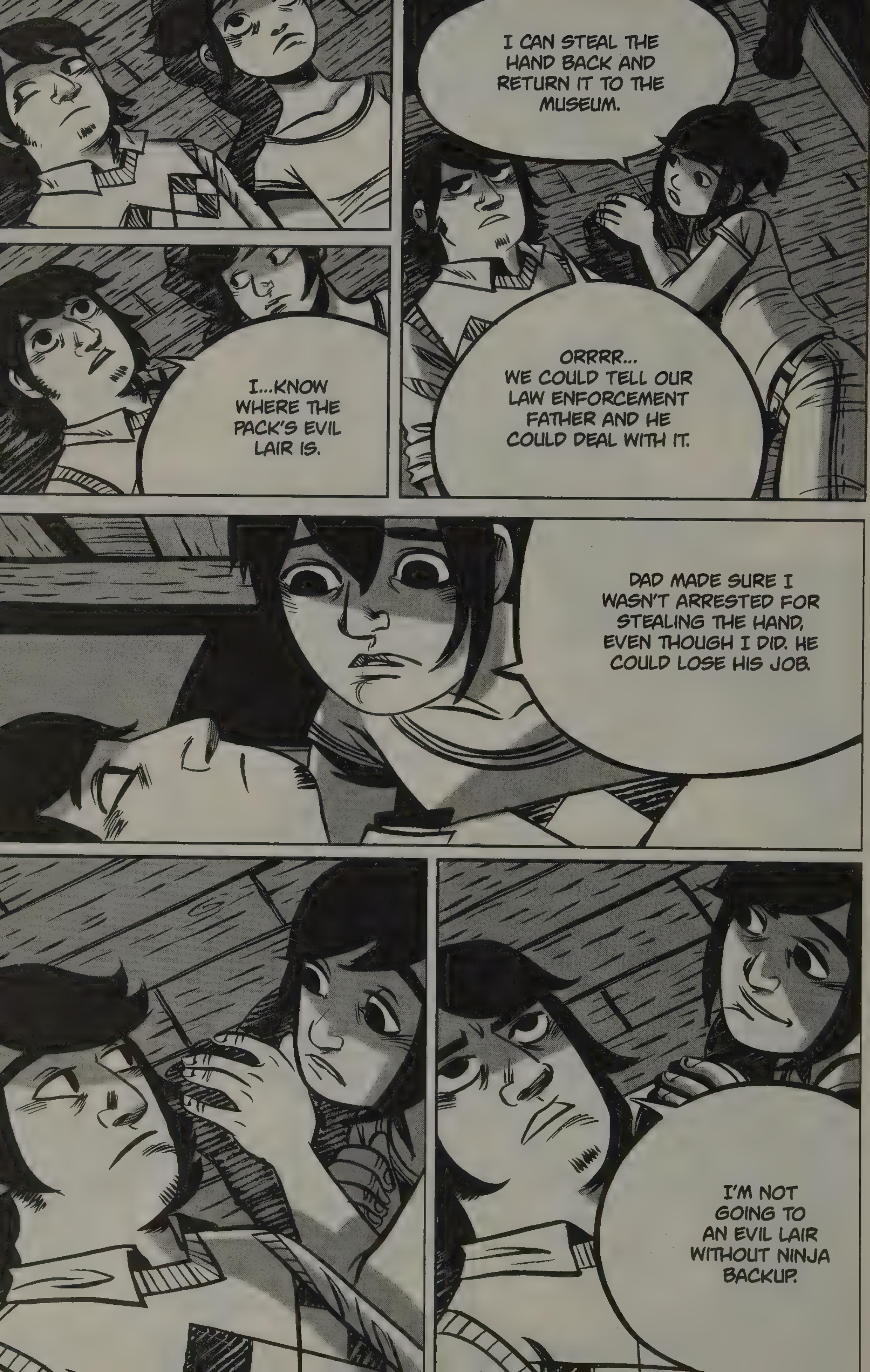


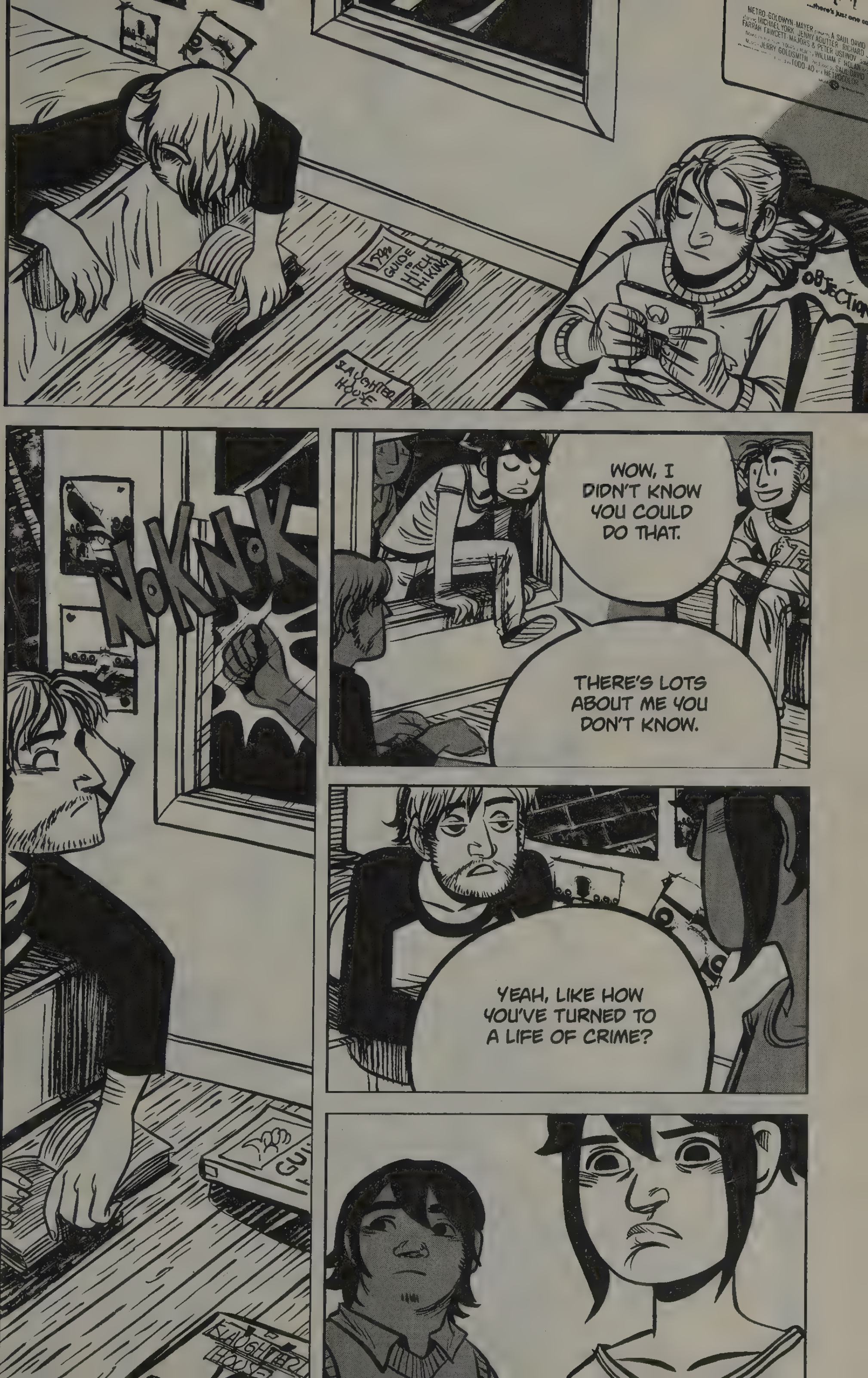

MAGGIE?
HI.
HI.
CAN I JOIN YOU?
I GUESS.

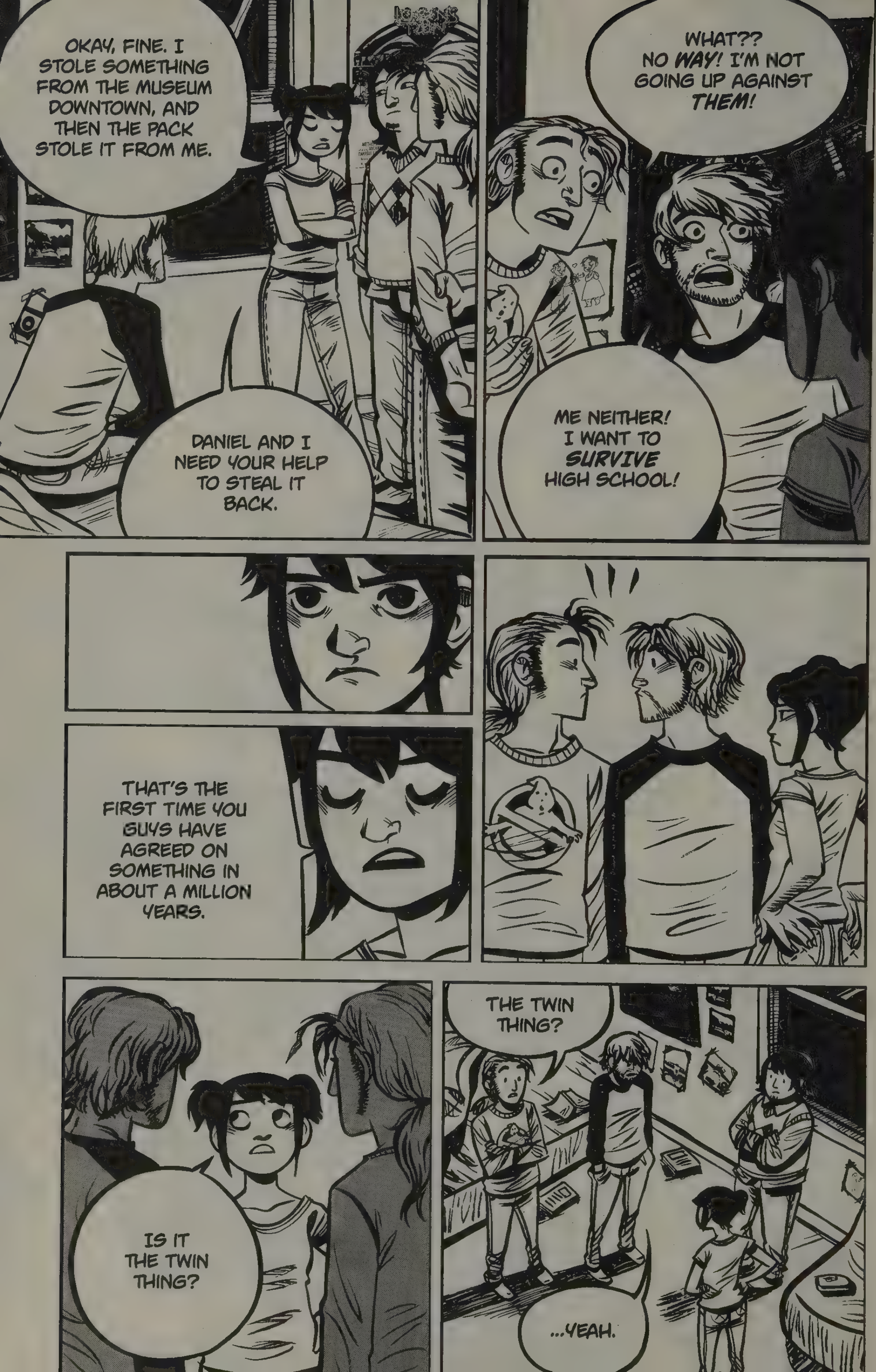

I'M A BAD DAUGHTER.
I THINK THAT'S WHY MOM LEFT.
DAD ALWAYS HAD YOU, LLOYD, AND ZANDER. AND MOM SHOULD'VE HAD ME, BECAUSE I WAS A GIRL.
BUT I NEVER WANTED TO BE WITH HER, BECAUSE SHE ONLY WANTED TO DO GIRL THINGS.
I WANTED TO BE WITH YOU AND LLOYD AND ZANDER AND DAD AND DO BOY THINGS.

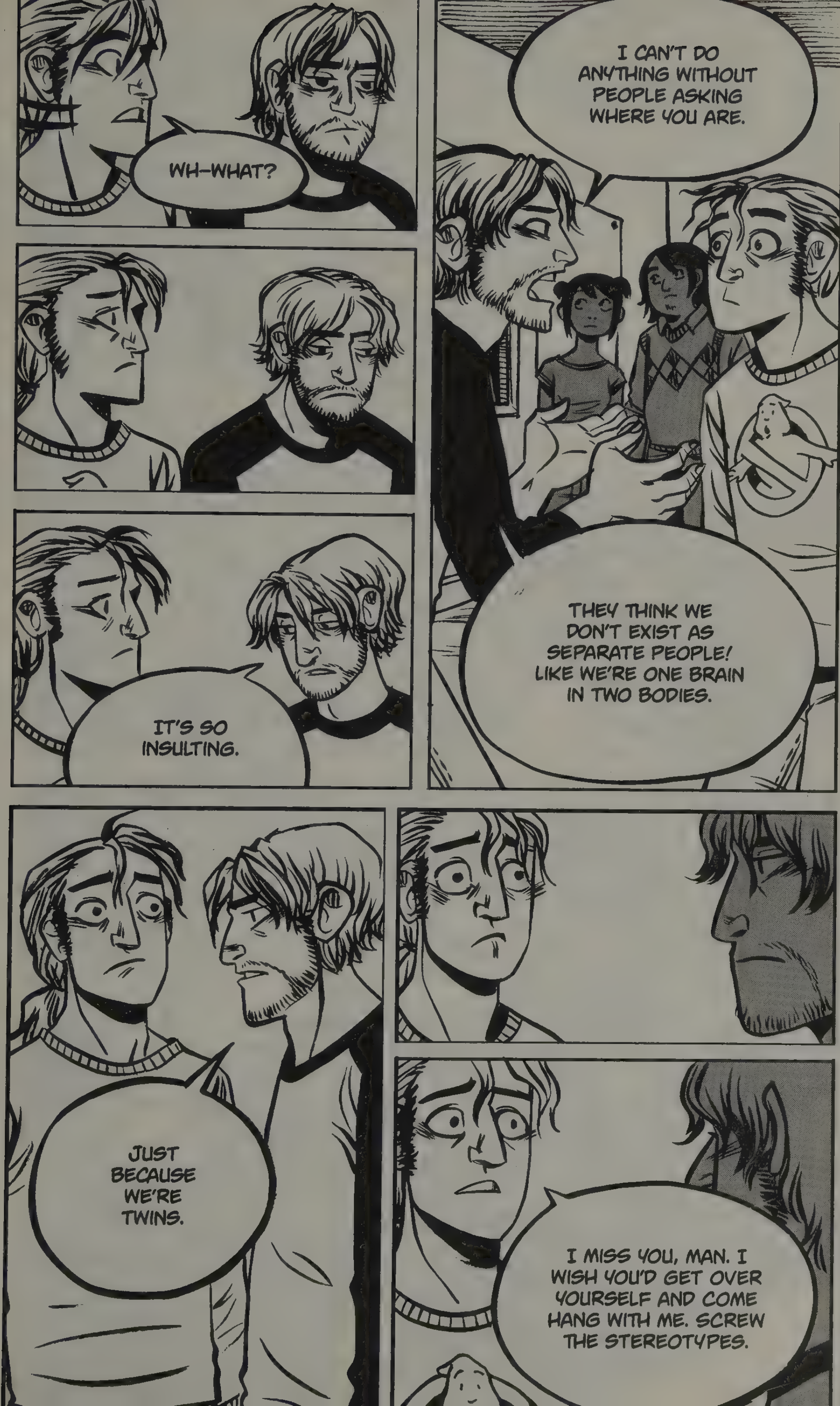

DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN WE WENT TO SEE "ALIEN" LAST YEAR?
YEAH.
SHE'D PLANNED A SHOPPING TRIP FOR THE TWO OF US. SHE SAID IT WAS A TRIP "JUST FOR THE GIRLS."
BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO GO SHOPPING. SHOPPING WAS A STUPID GIRLY THING. I WANTED TO GO SEE "ALIEN" WITH YOU GUYS.
AND WE HAD THIS HUGE FIGHT AND SHE ASKED ME WHY I NEVER WANTED TO BE WITH HER.
AND I TOLD HER IT WAS BECAUSE I LIKED BEING WITH MY BROTHERS AND DAD BETTER THAN BEING WITH HER.

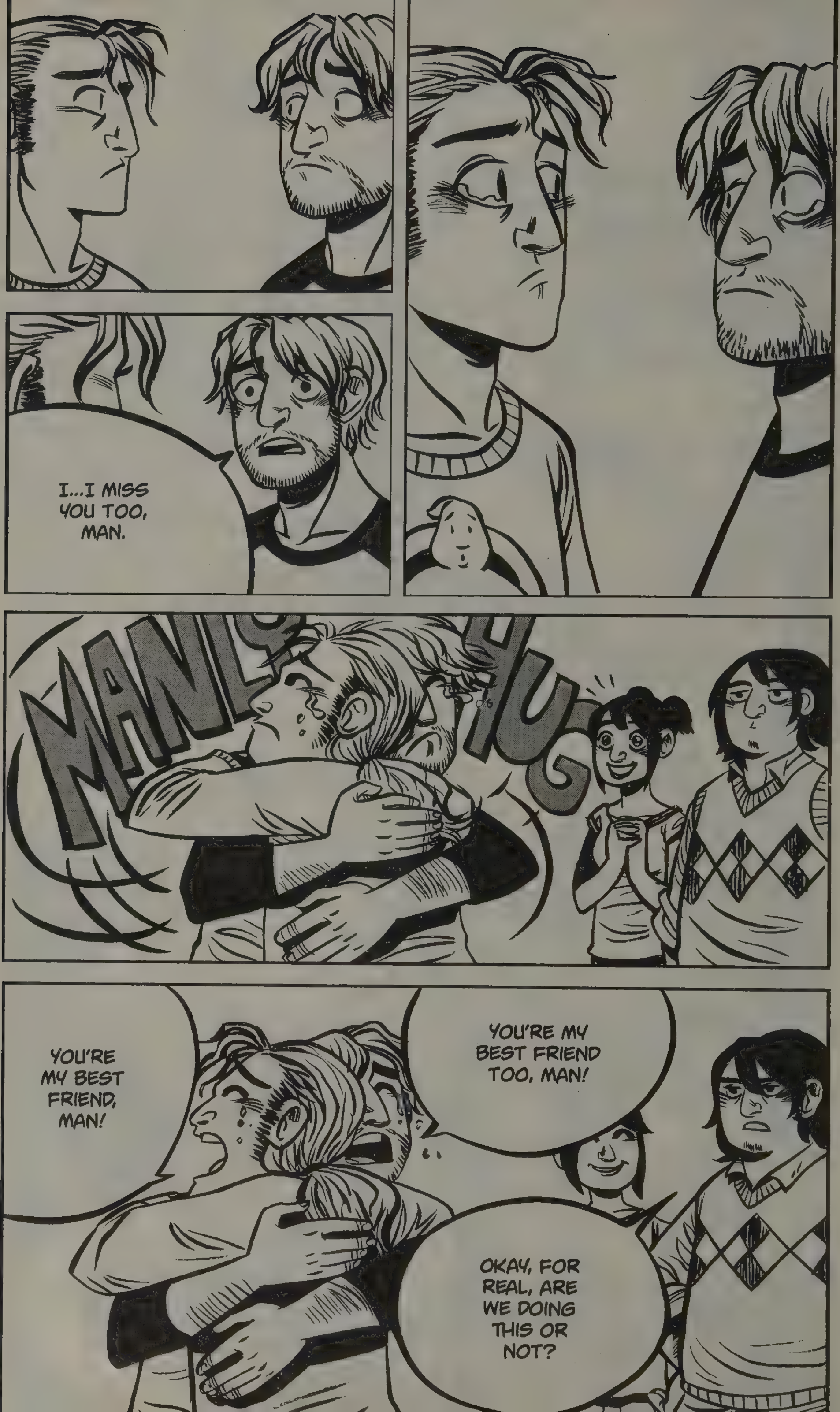

DID DAD TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED TONIGHT?
HE SAID SOMETHING WAS STOLEN FROM THE MUSEUM.
I STOLE THE PROSTHETIC HAND OF A SAILOR WHO WAS LOST AT SEA IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.
THEN MATT AND THE PACK STOLE IT FROM ME.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

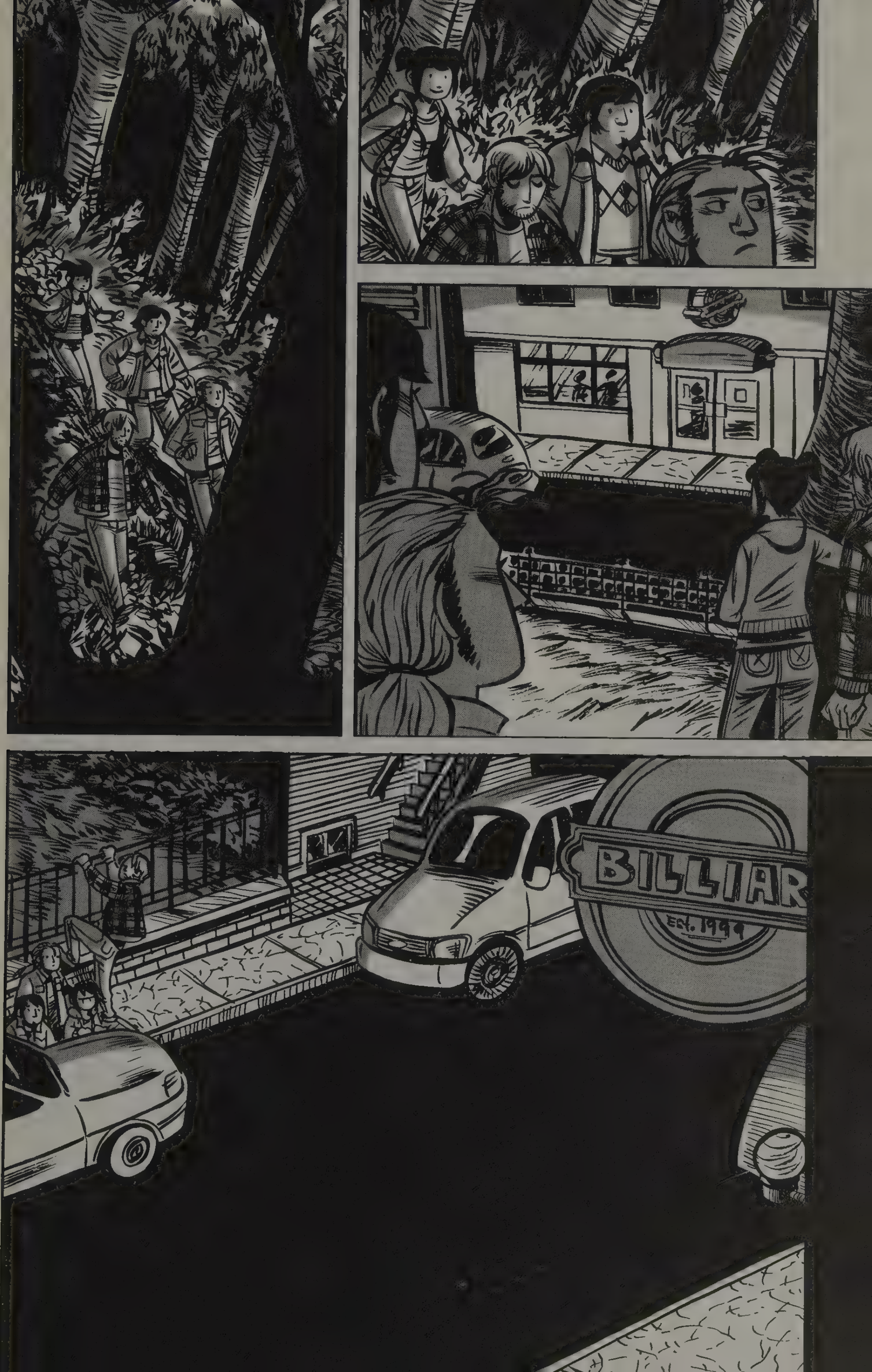

I CAN STEAL THE HAND BACK AND RETURN IT TO THE MUSEUM.
I...KNOW WHERE THE PACK'S EVIL LAIR IS.
ORRRR... WE COULD TELL OUR LAW ENFORCEMENT FATHER AND HE COULD DEAL WITH IT.
DAD MADE SURE I WASN'T ARRESTED FOR STEALING THE HAND, EVEN THOUGH I DID. HE COULD LOSE HIS JOB.
I'M NOT GOING TO AN EVIL LAIR WITHOUT NINJA BACKUP.

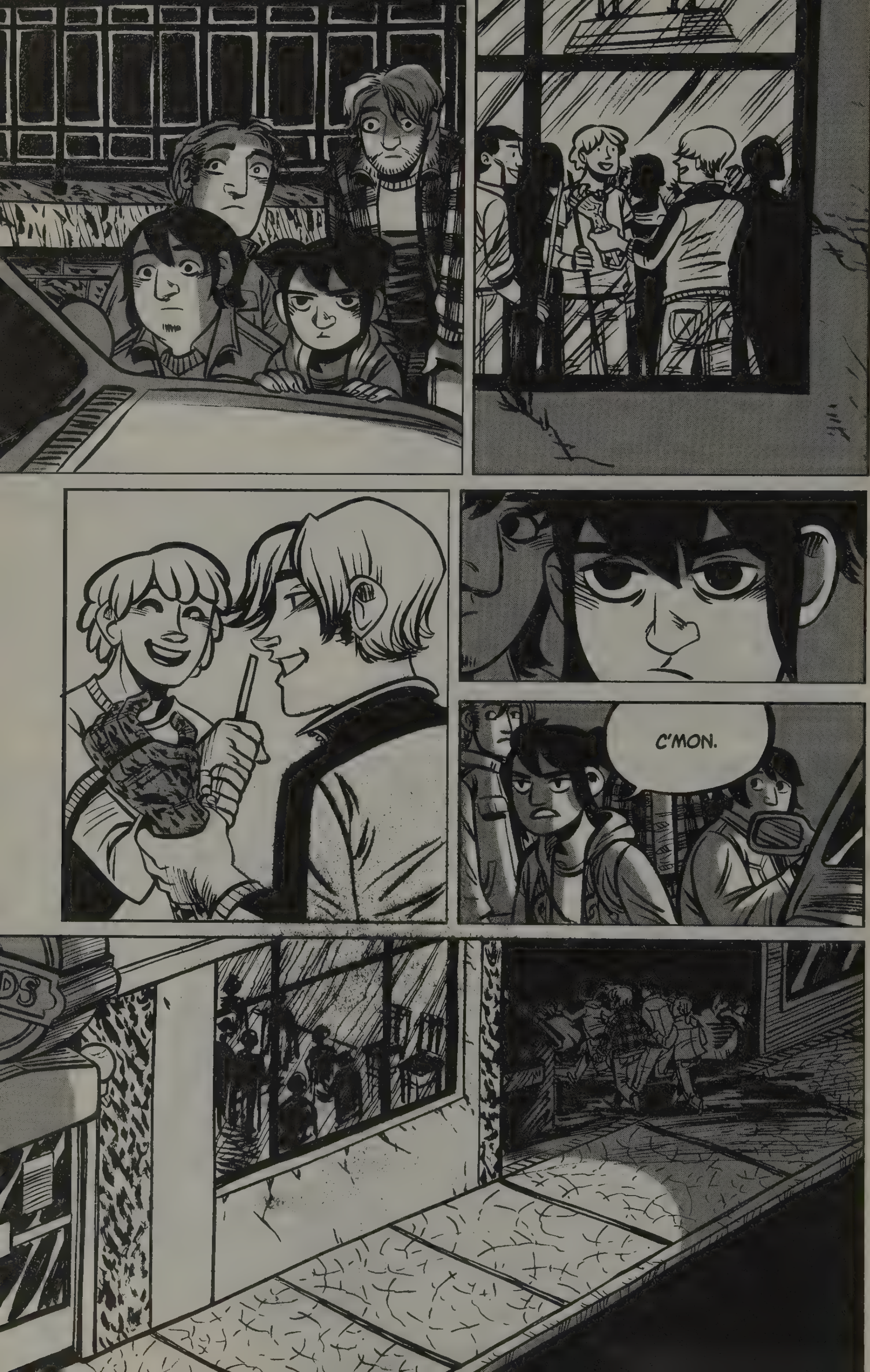

...there's just one sa
METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER
MICHAEL YORK JENNY AGUTTER RICHARD
FARRAH FAWCETT-MAJORS & PETER USTINOV
JERRY GOLDSMITH
WILLIAM F. NOLAN
SAUL DAVID
TODD-AO
METROCOLOR
GUIDE TO HITCH HIKING
SLAUGHTER HOUSE
OBJECTION
KNOCK KNOCK
WOW, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD DO THAT.
THERE'S LOTS ABOUT ME YOU DON'T KNOW.
YEAH, LIKE HOW YOU'VE TURNED TO A LIFE OF CRIME?

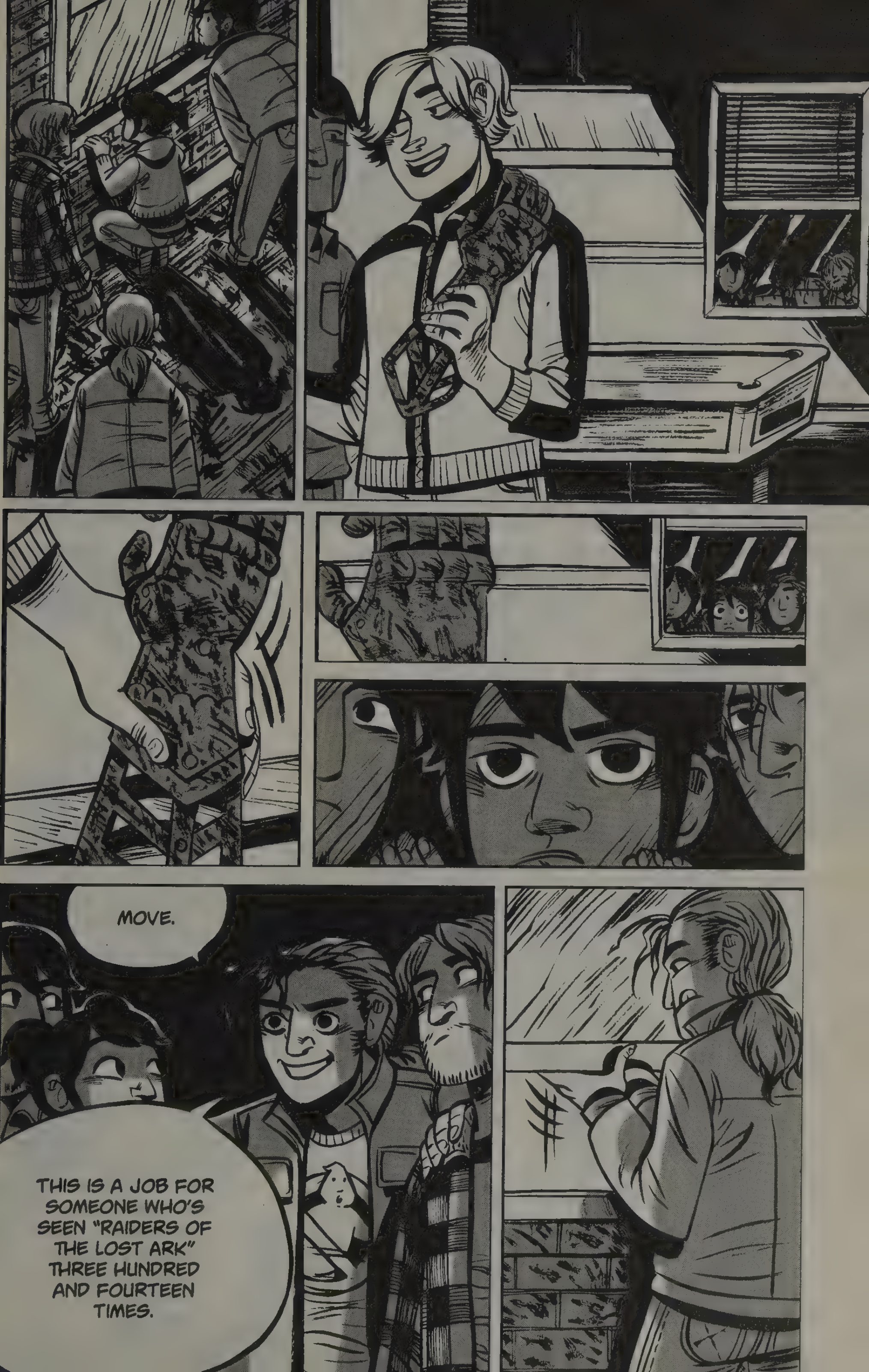

OKAY, FINE. I STOLE SOMETHING FROM THE MUSEUM DOWNTOWN, AND THEN THE PACK STOLE IT FROM ME.
DANIEL AND I NEED YOUR HELP TO STEAL IT BACK.
WHAT?? NO *WAY*! I'M NOT GOING UP AGAINST *THEM*!
ME NEITHER! I WANT TO *SURVIVE* HIGH SCHOOL!
THAT'S THE FIRST TIME YOU GUYS HAVE AGREED ON SOMETHING IN ABOUT A MILLION YEARS.
IS IT THE TWIN THING?
THE TWIN THING?
...YEAH.

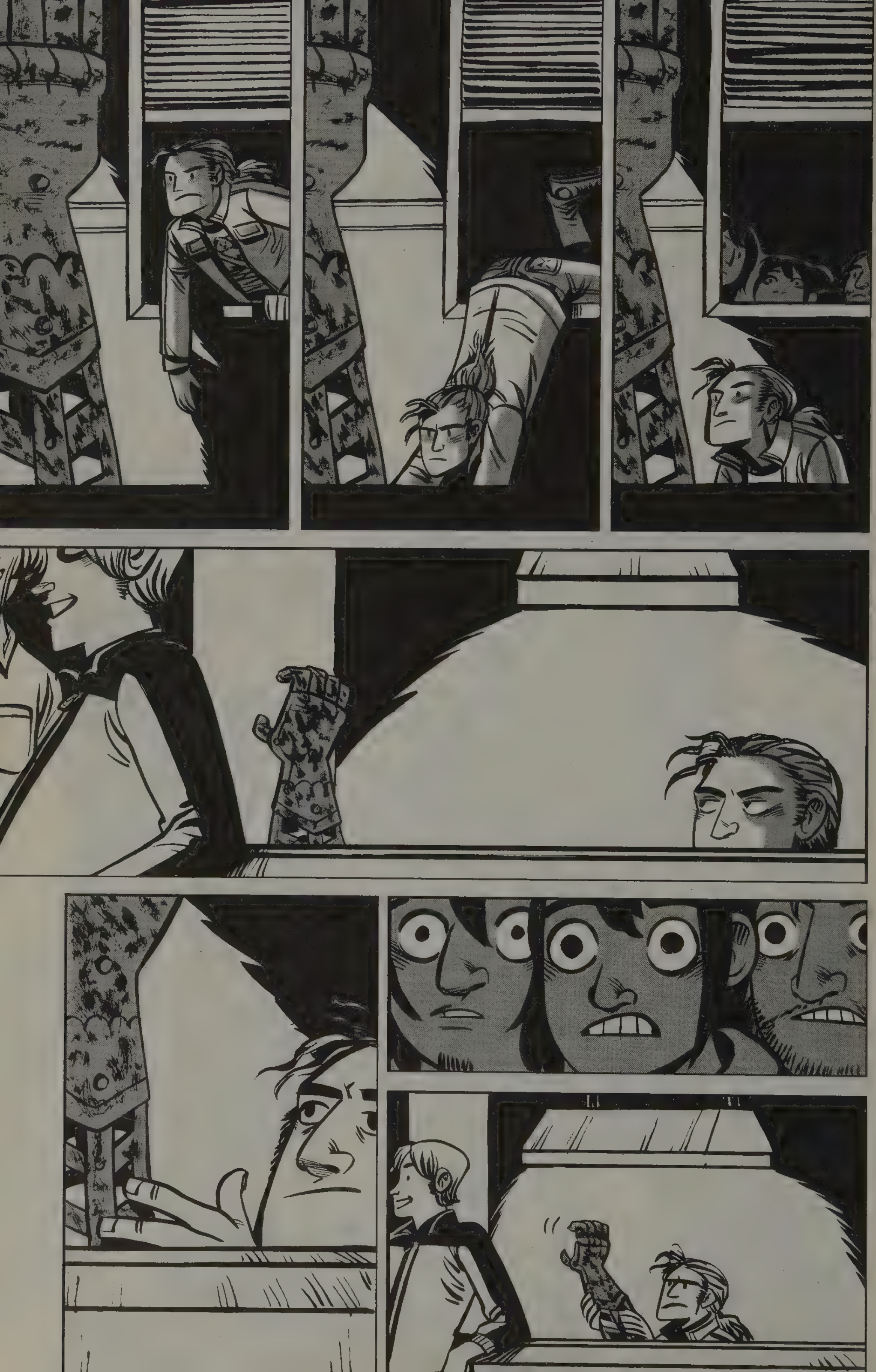

WH-WHAT?
I CAN'T DO ANYTHING WITHOUT PEOPLE ASKING WHERE YOU ARE.
THEY THINK WE DON'T EXIST AS SEPARATE PEOPLE! LIKE WE'RE ONE BRAIN IN TWO BODIES.
IT'S SO INSULTING.
JUST BECAUSE WE'RE TWINS.
I MISS YOU, MAN. I WISH YOU'D GET OVER YOURSELF AND COME HANG WITH ME. SCREW THE STEREOTYPES.

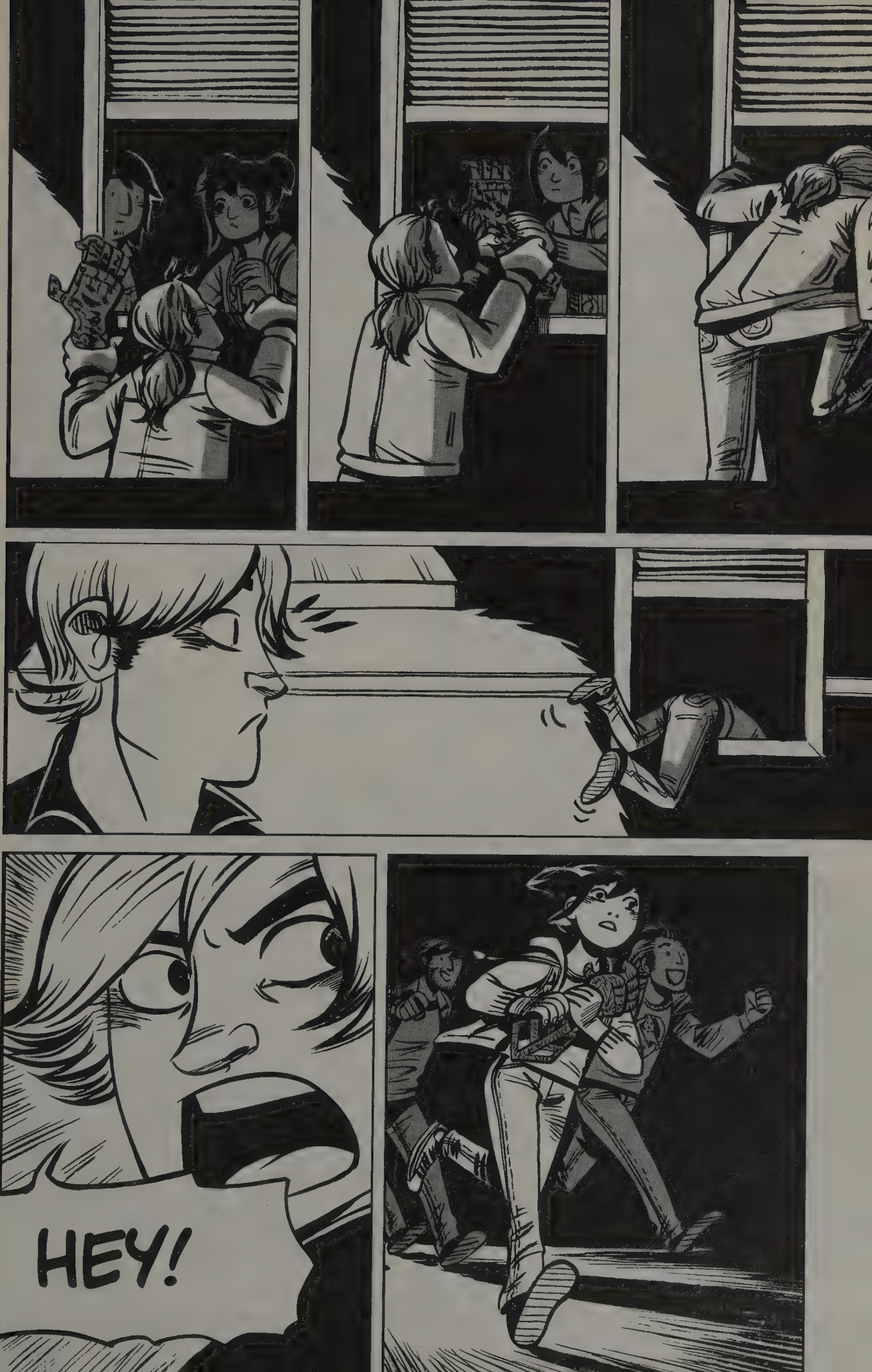

I...I MISS YOU TOO, MAN.
MANLY HUG
YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND, MAN!
YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND TOO, MAN!
OKAY, FOR REAL, ARE WE DOING THIS OR NOT?

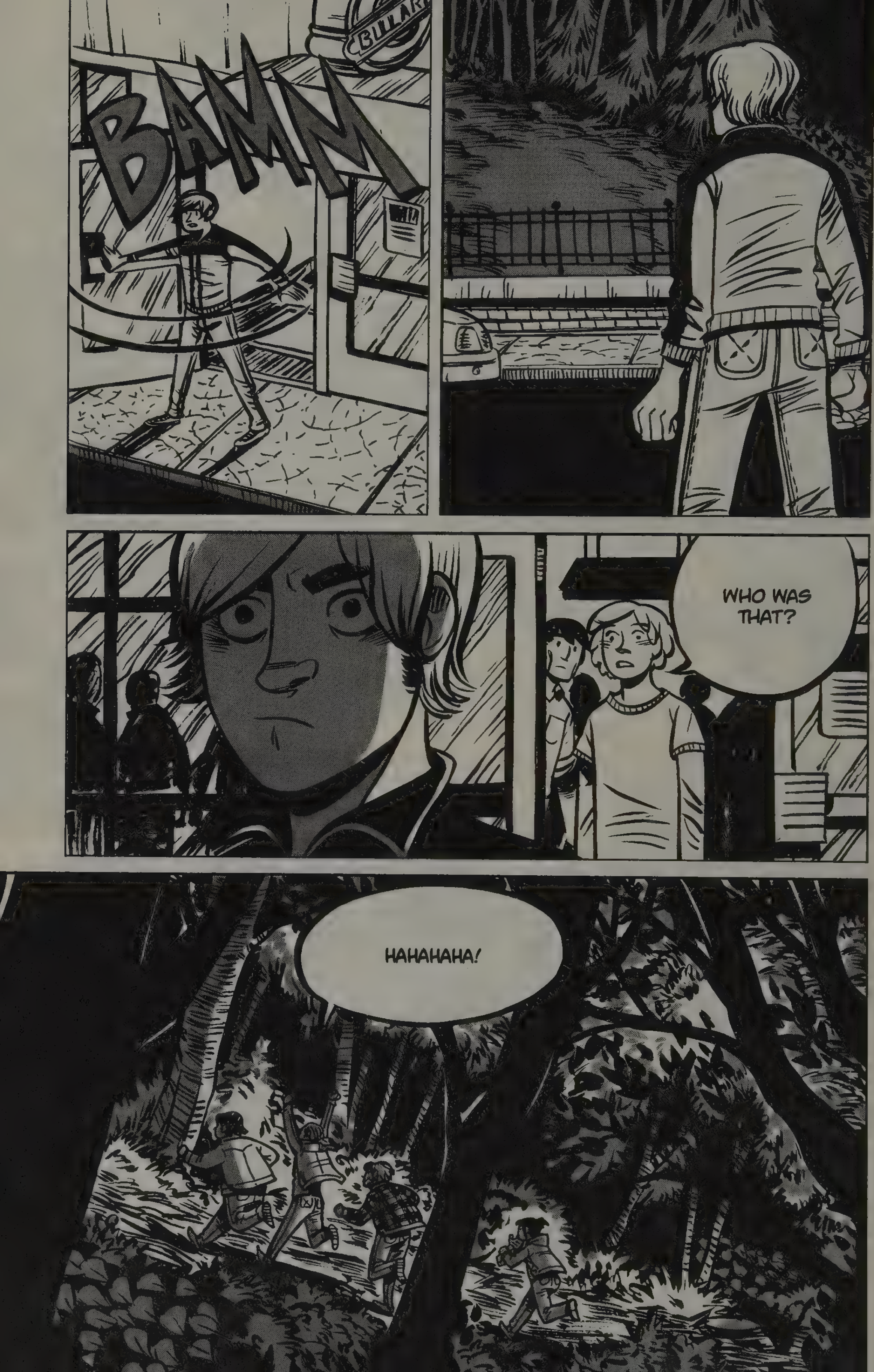

BILLIAR
Est. 1999

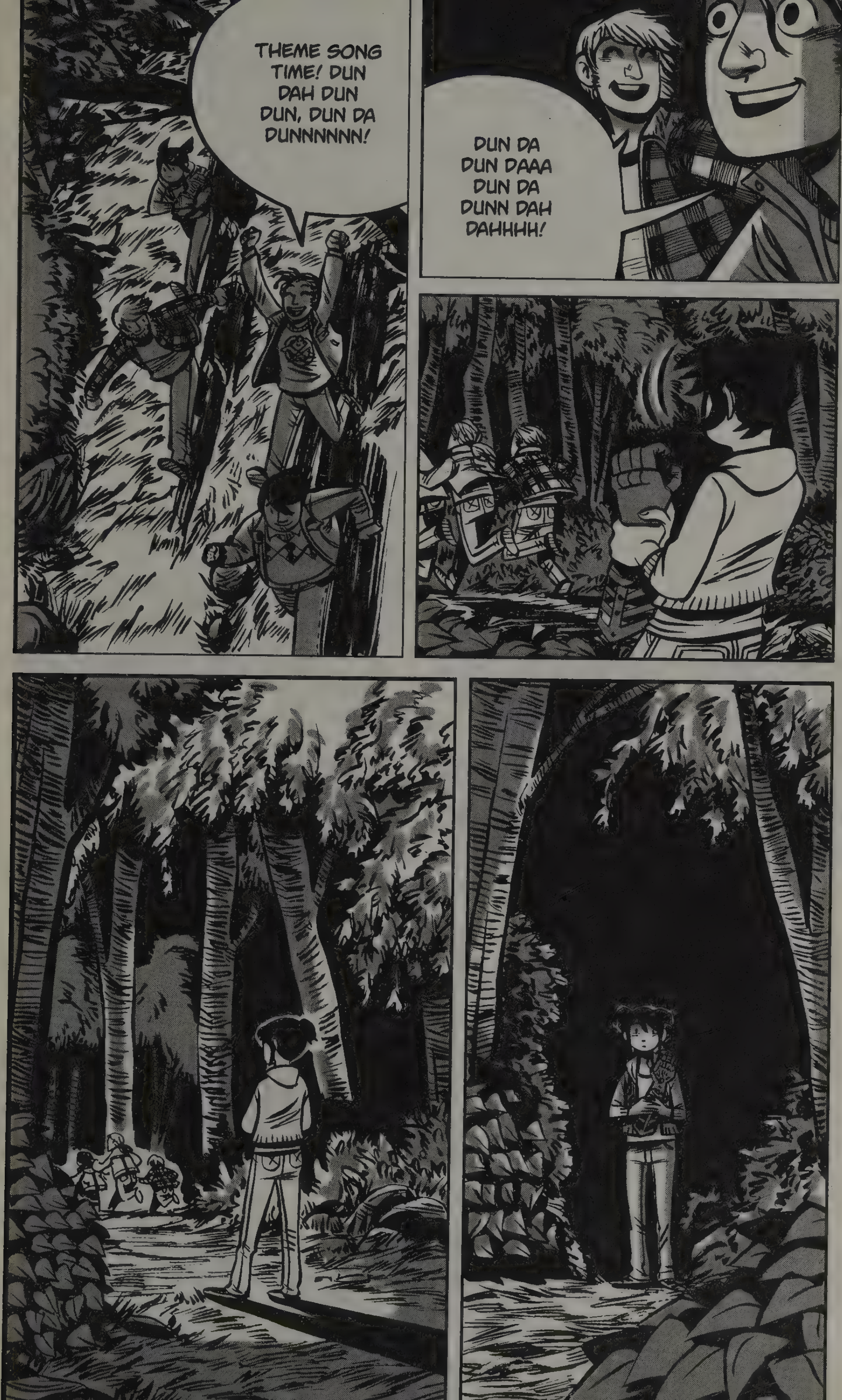

DS
C'MON.

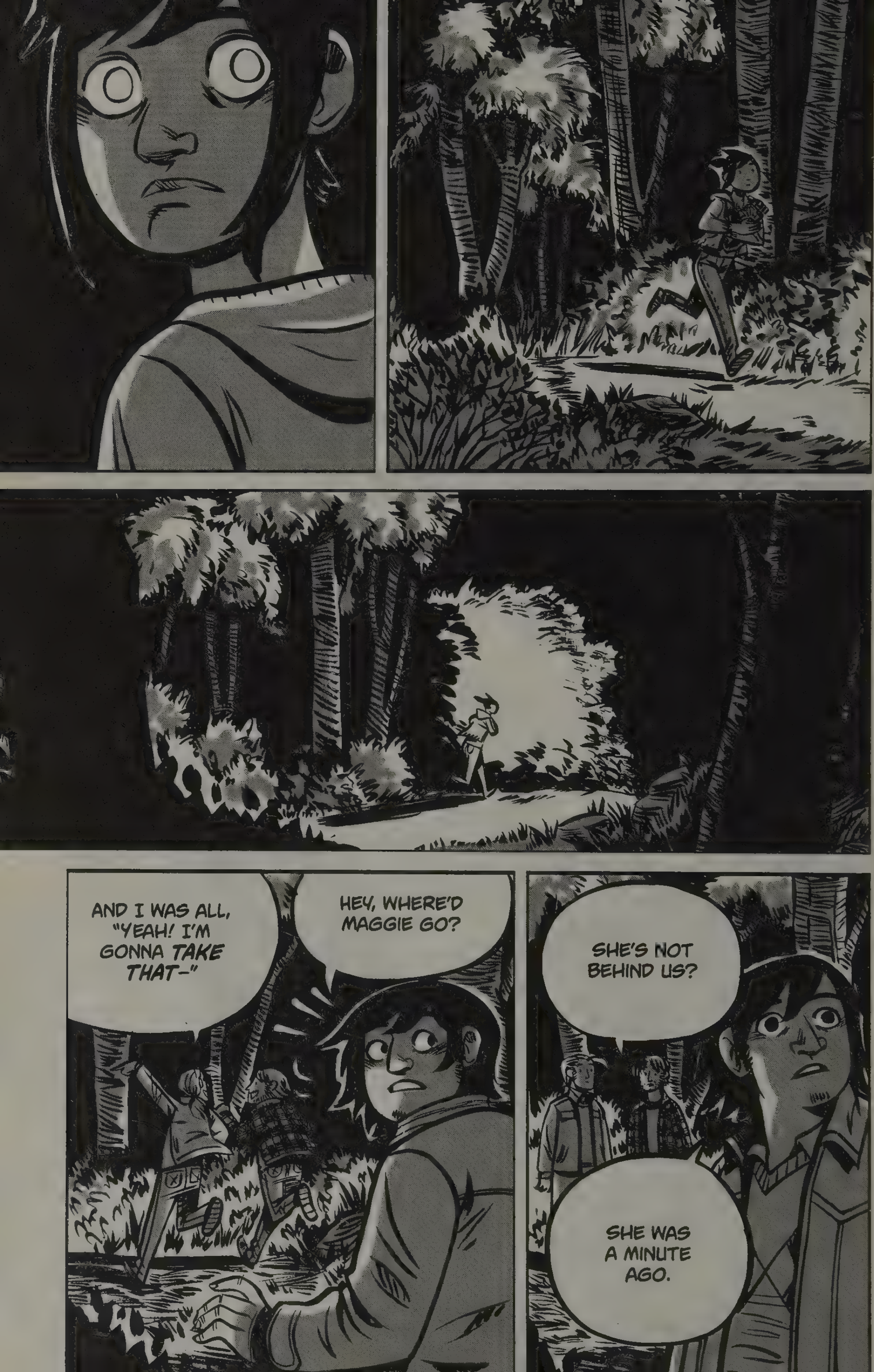

MOVE.
THIS IS A JOB FOR SOMEONE WHO'S SEEN "RAIDERS OF THE LOST ARK" THREE HUNDRED AND FOURTEEN TIMES.

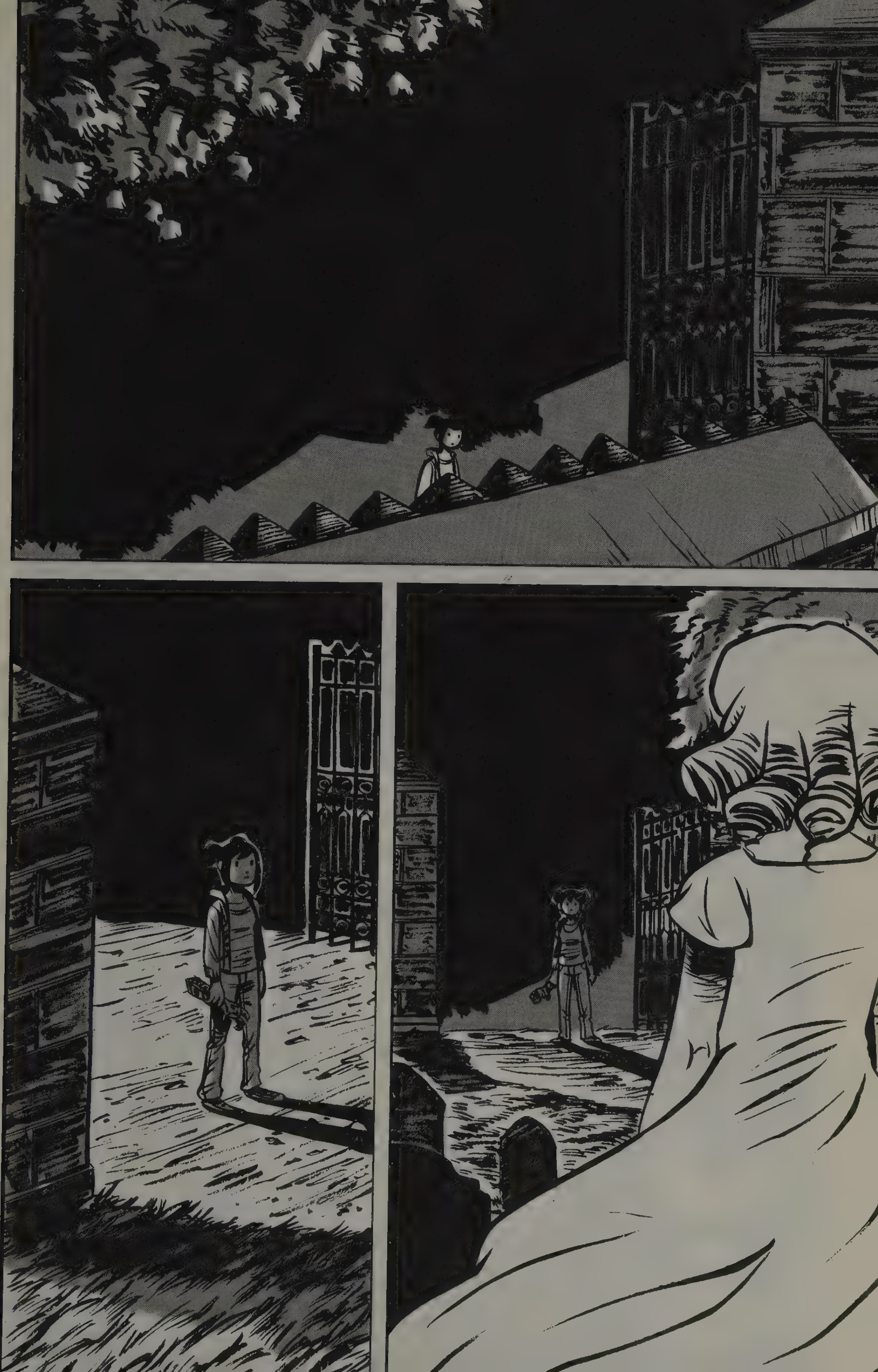


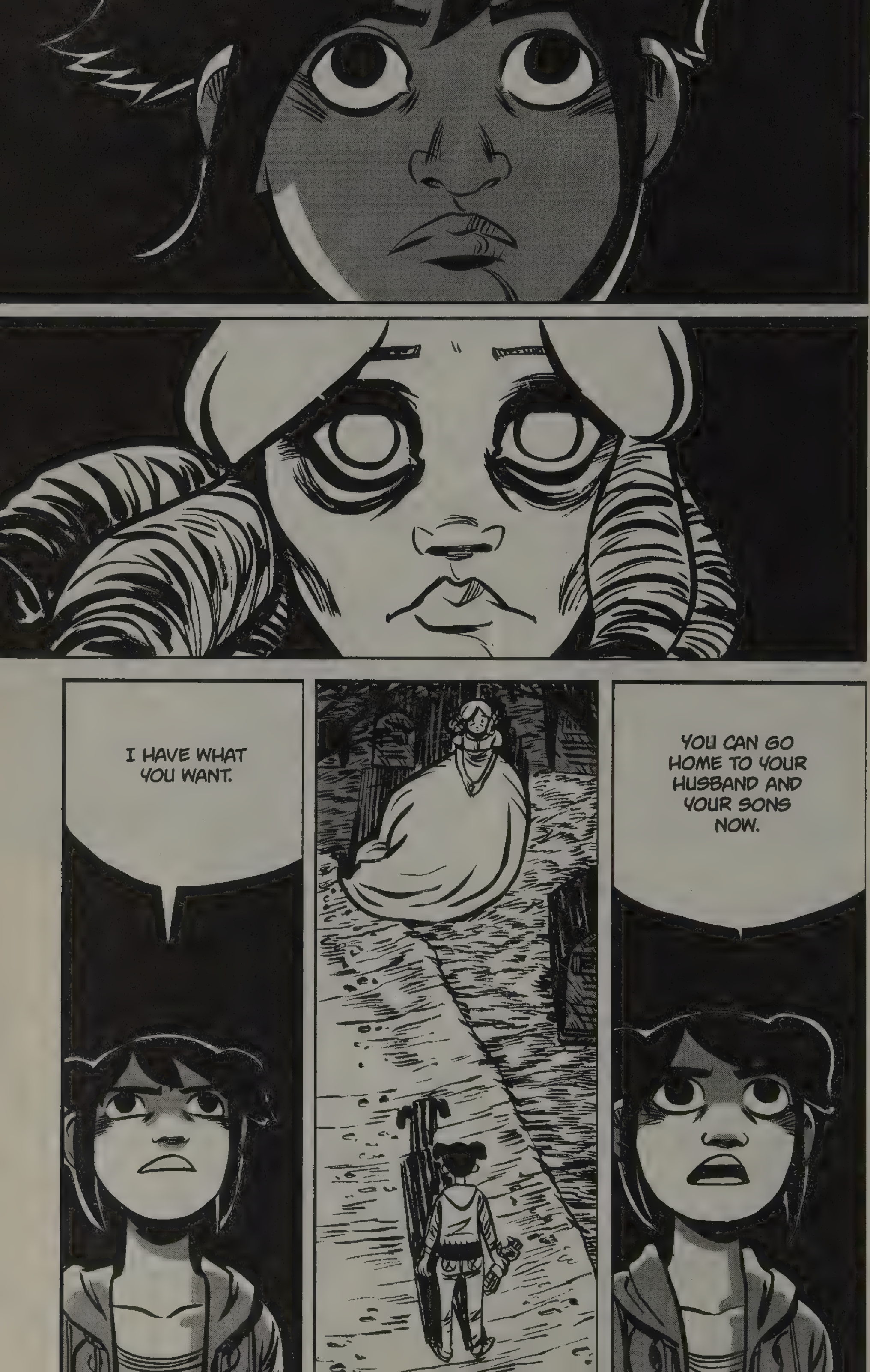

HEY!

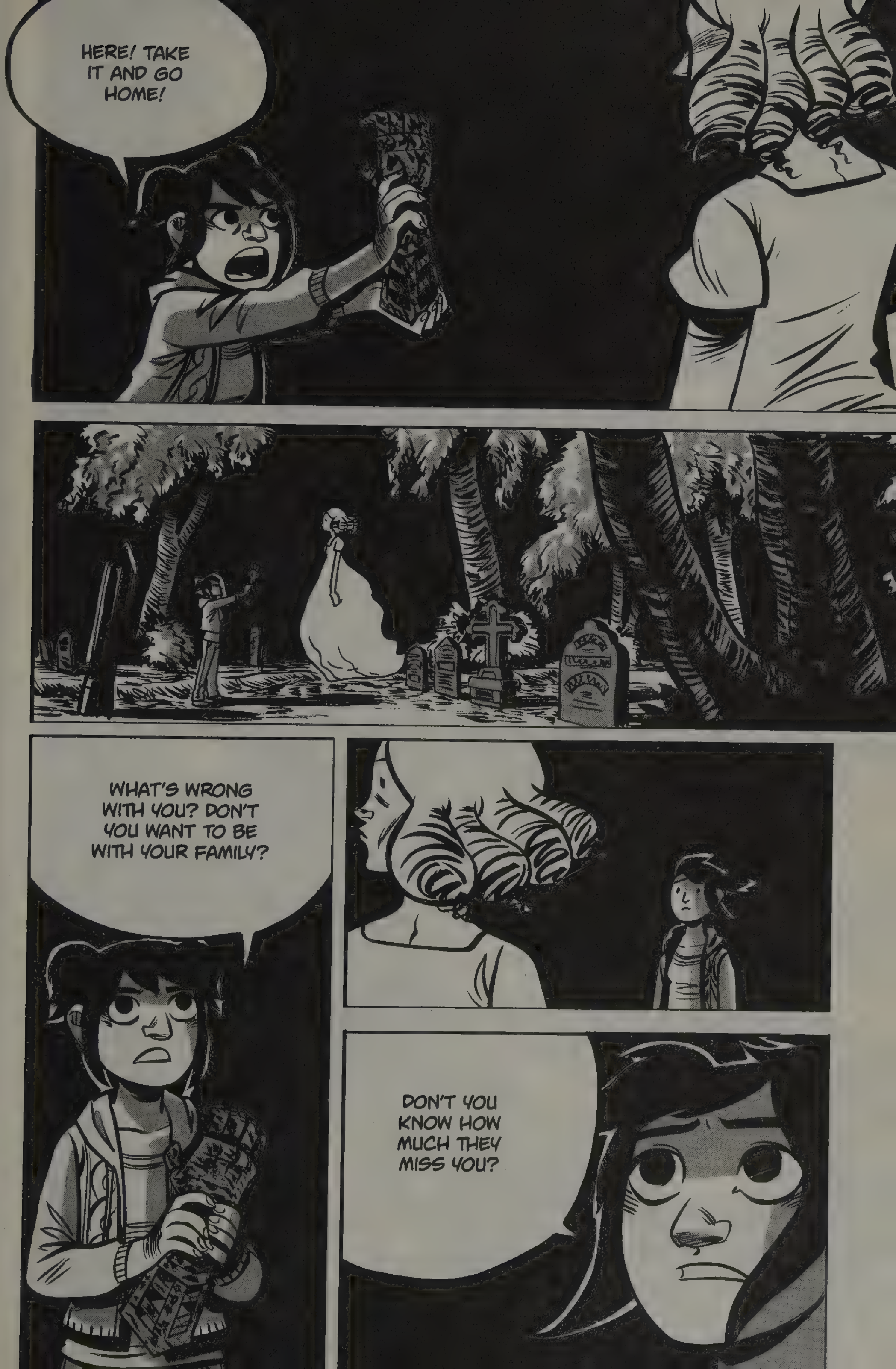

BULLAR
BAMM
WHO WAS THAT?
HAHAHAHA!

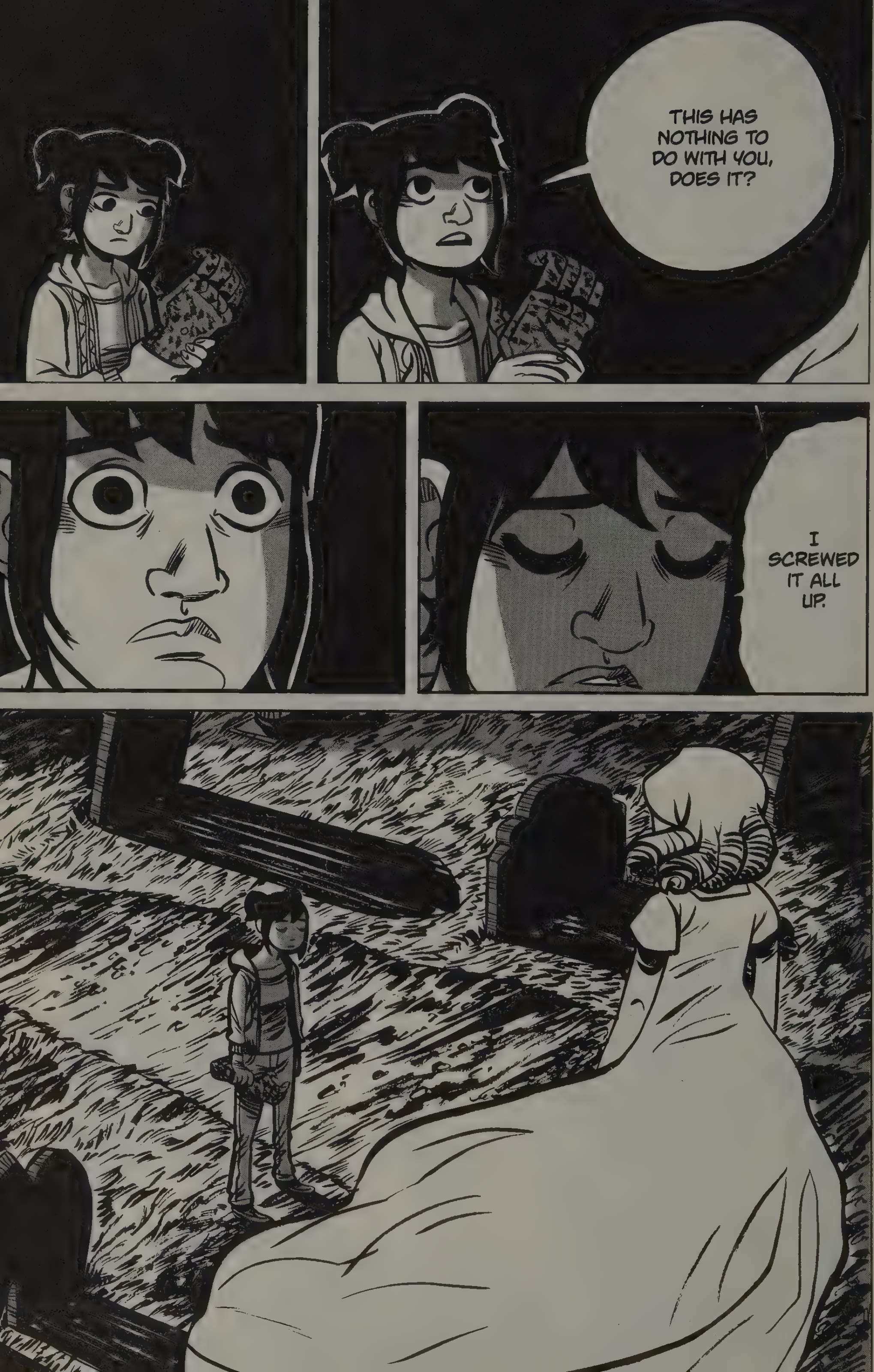

THEME SONG TIME! DUN DAH DUN DUN, DUN DA DUNNNNNNN!
DUN DA DUN DAAA DUN DA DUNN DAH DAHHHH!

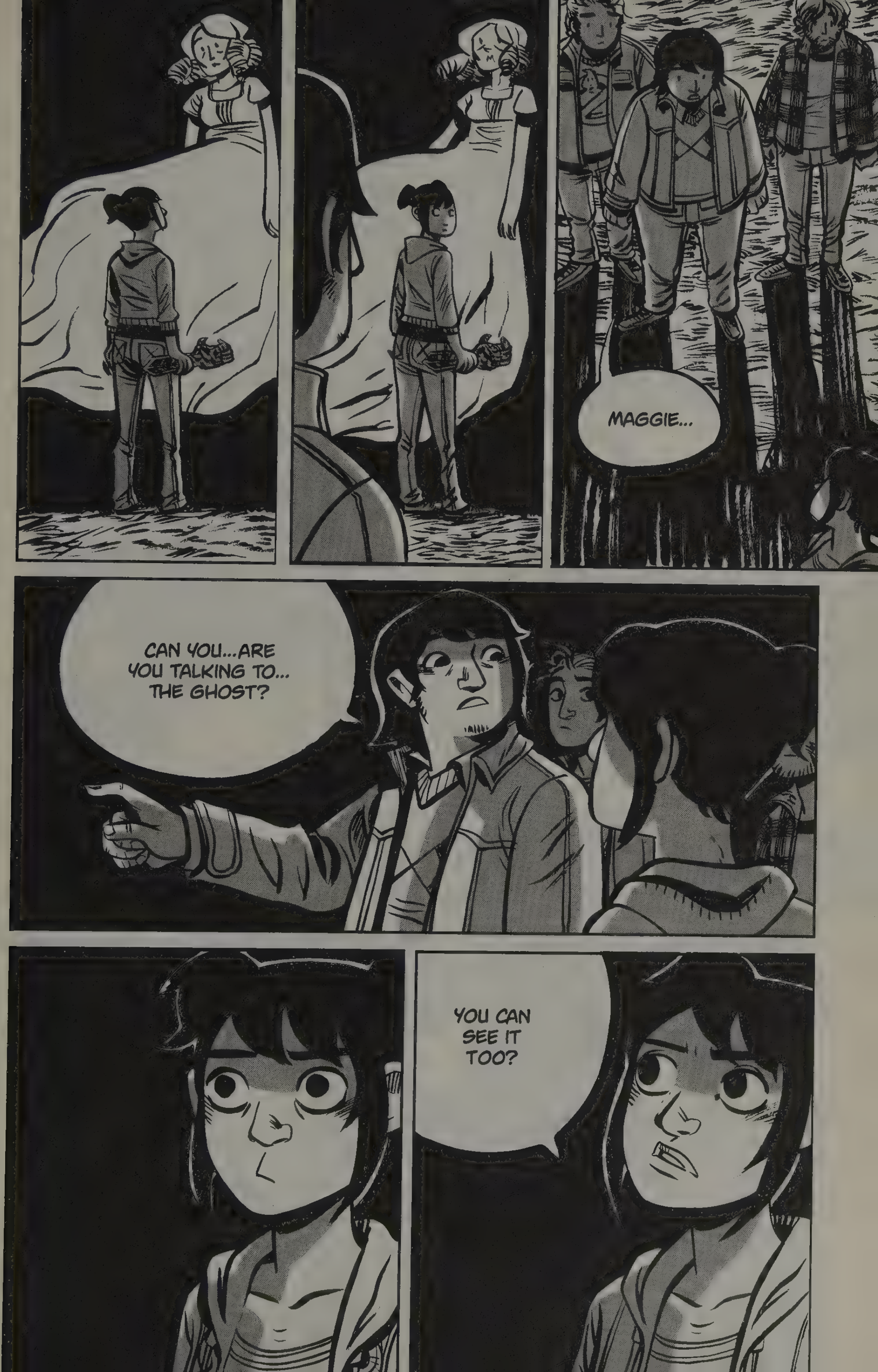

AND I WAS ALL, "YEAH! I'M GONNA *TAKE THAT*–"
HEY, WHERE'D MAGGIE GO?
SHE'S NOT BEHIND US?
SHE WAS A MINUTE AGO.

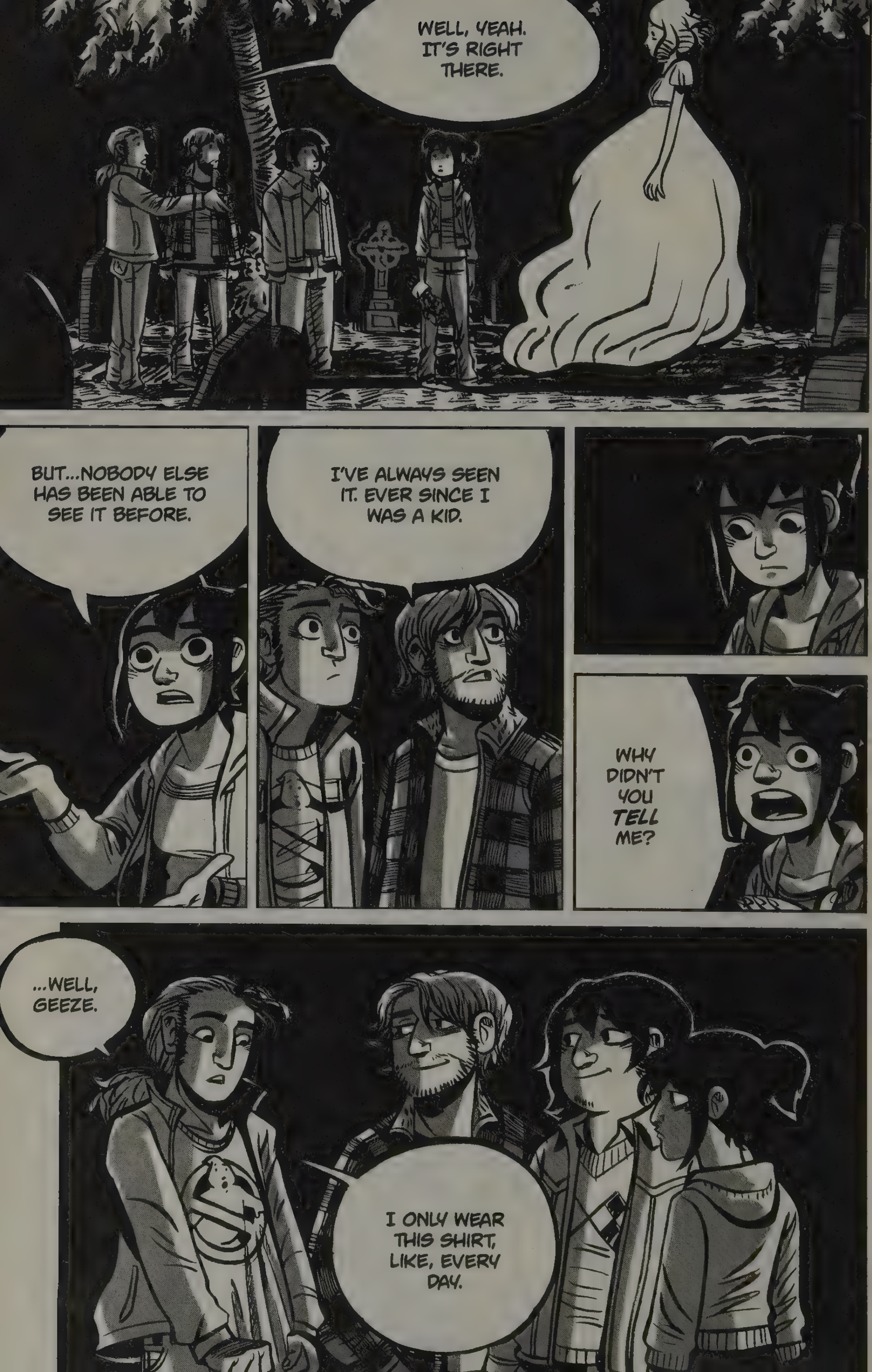


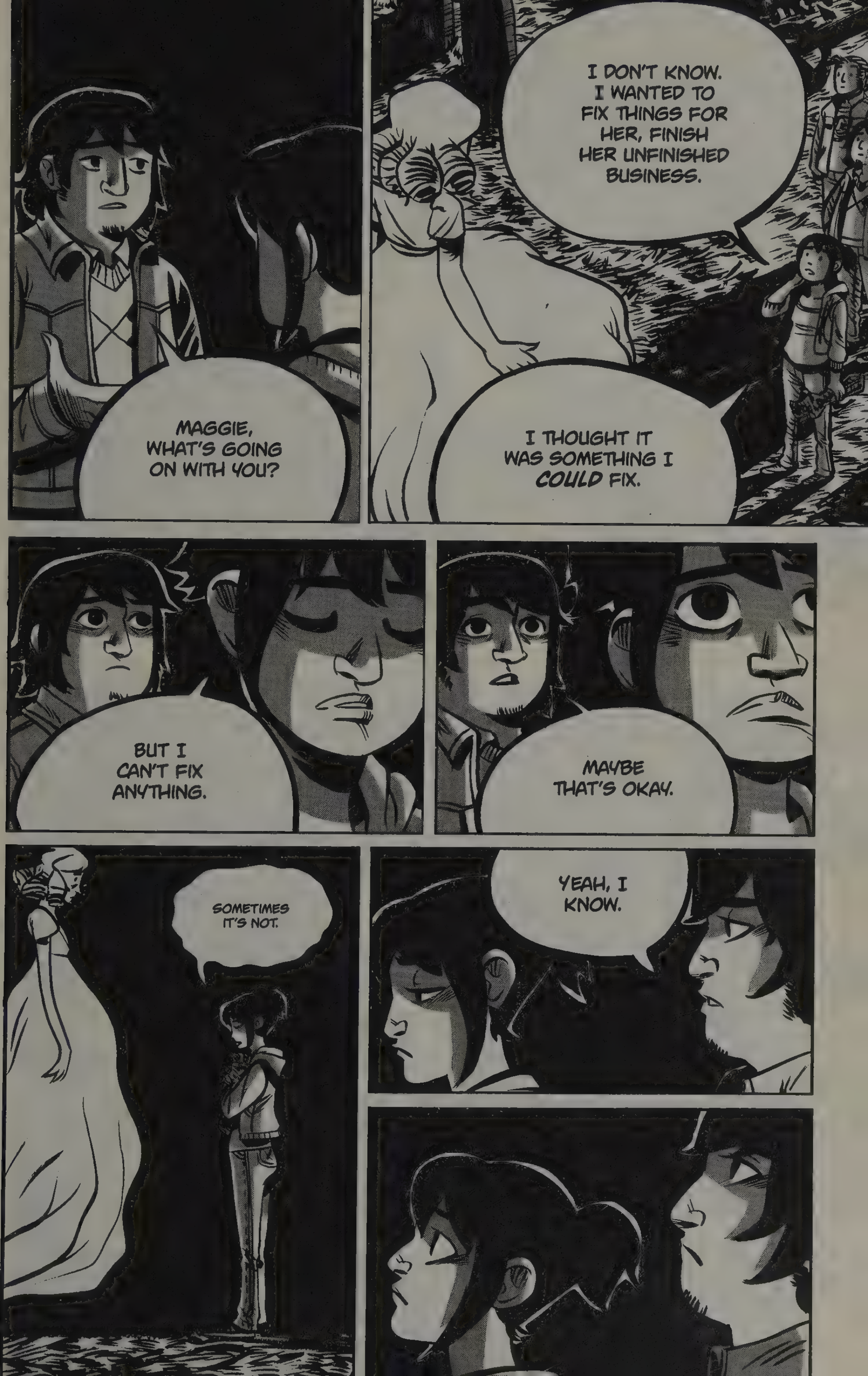

I HAVE WHAT YOU WANT.
YOU CAN GO HOME TO YOUR HUSBAND AND YOUR SONS NOW.

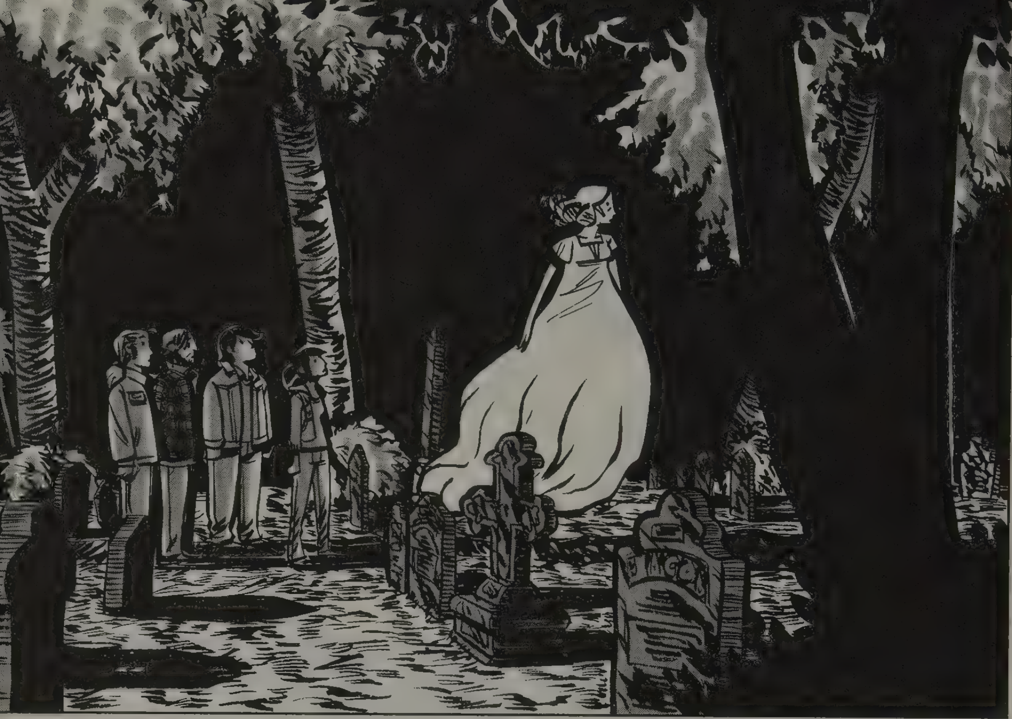

HERE! TAKE IT AND GO HOME!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? DON'T YOU WANT TO BE WITH YOUR FAMILY?
DON'T YOU KNOW HOW MUCH THEY MISS YOU?

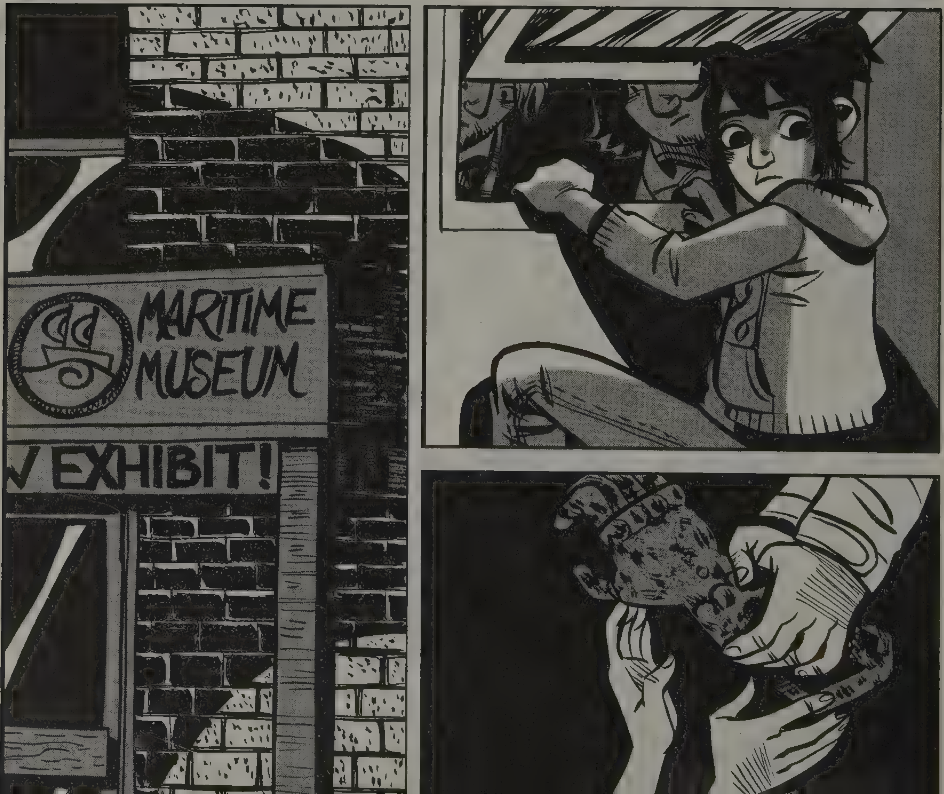

THIS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU, DOES IT?
I SCREWED IT ALL UP.

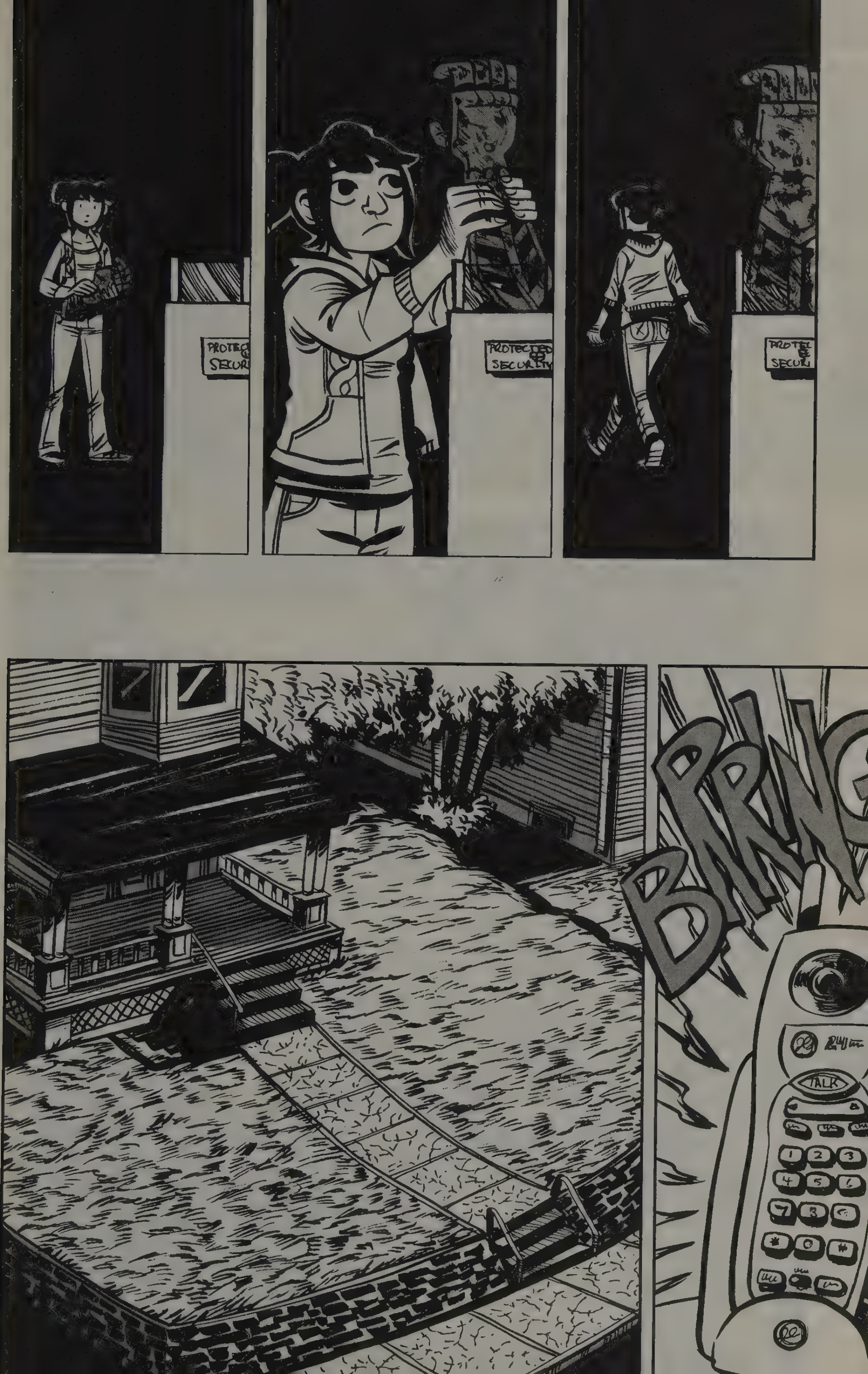

MAGGIE...
CAN YOU...ARE YOU TALKING TO... THE GHOST?
YOU CAN SEE IT TOO?

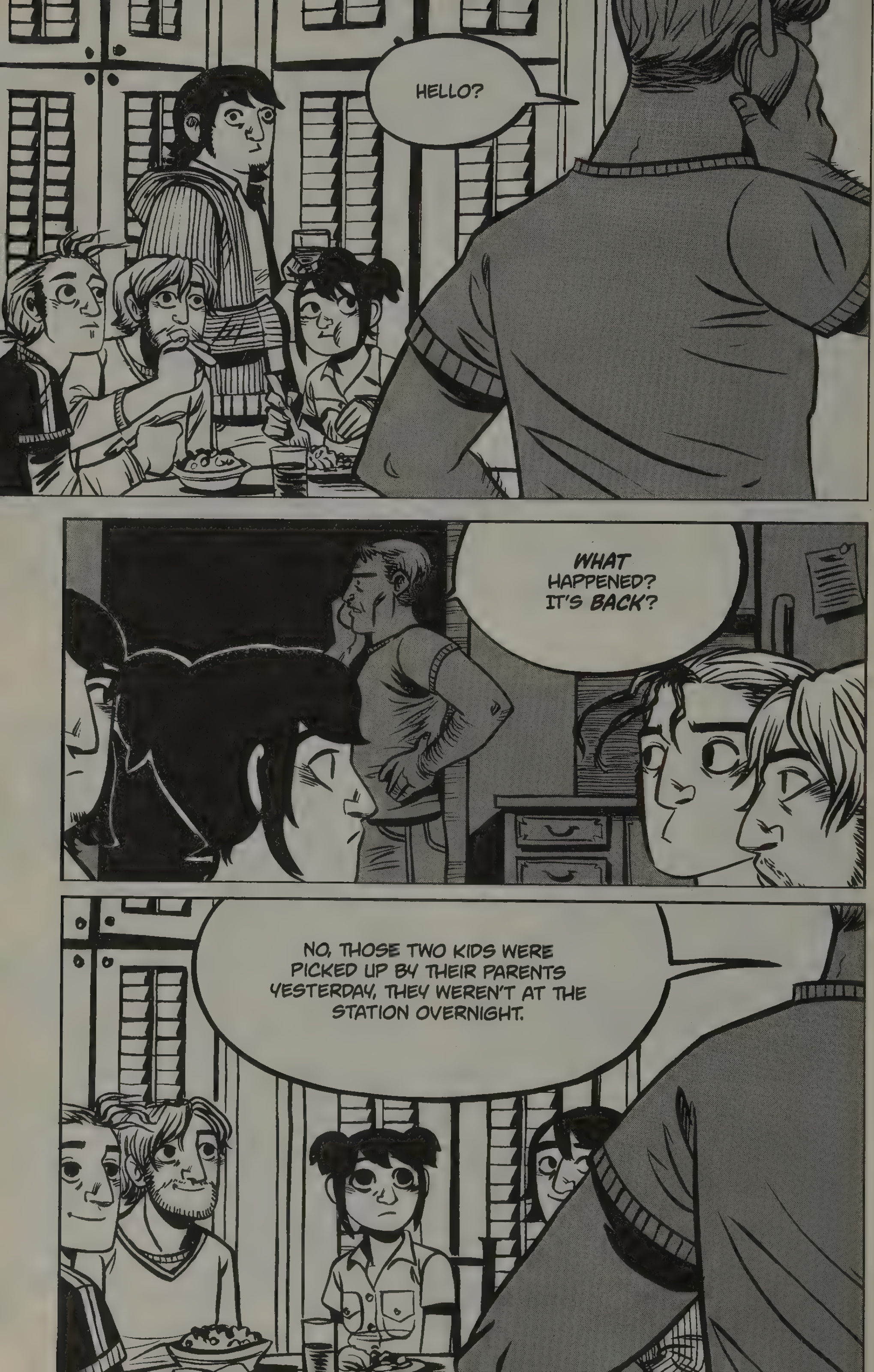

WELL, YEAH. IT'S RIGHT THERE.
BUT...NOBODY ELSE HAS BEEN ABLE TO SEE IT BEFORE.
I'VE ALWAYS SEEN IT. EVER SINCE I WAS A KID.
WHY DIDN'T YOU *TELL* ME?
...WELL, GEEZE.
I ONLY WEAR THIS SHIRT, LIKE, EVERY DAY.

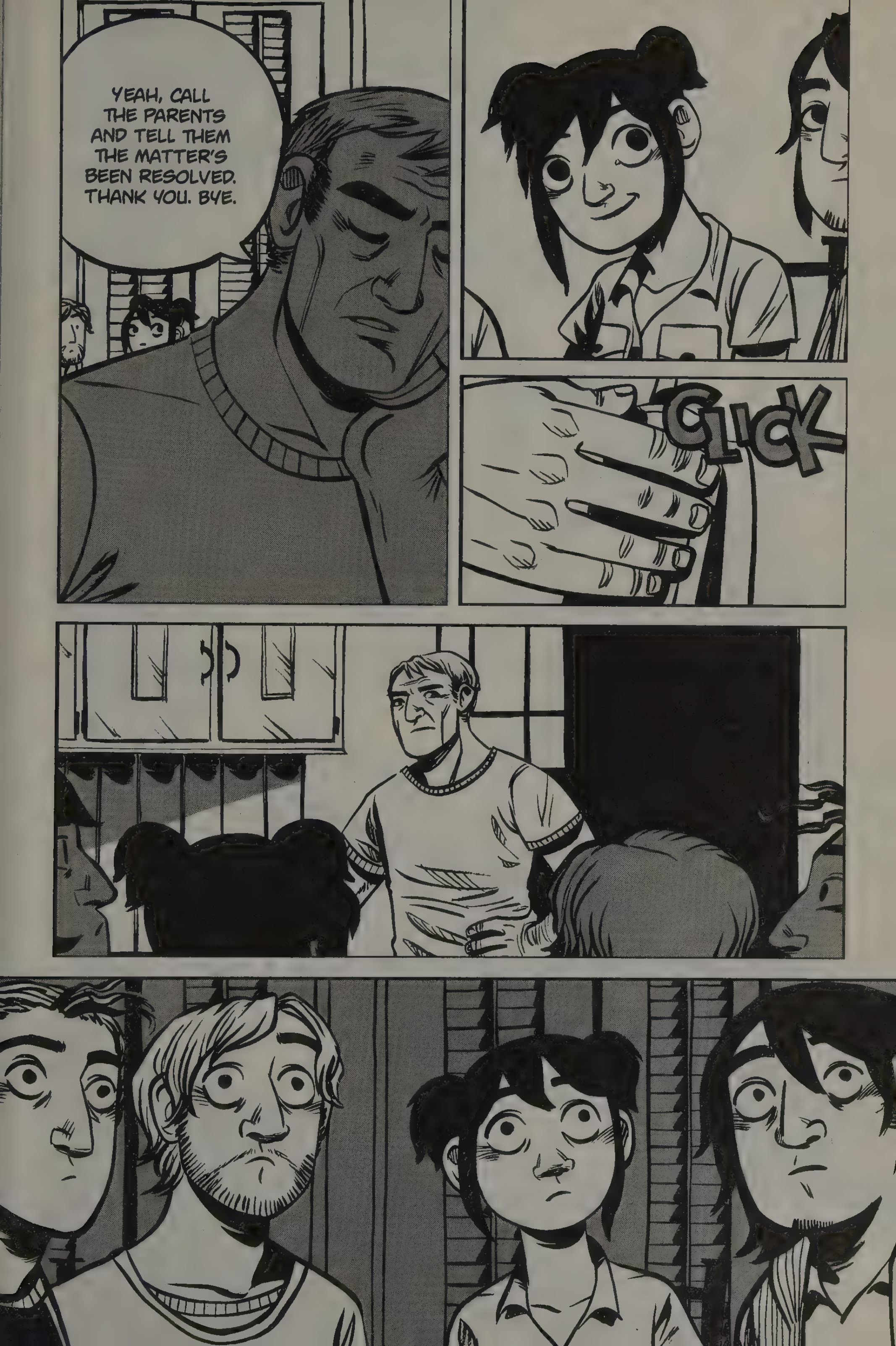

MAGGIE, WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOU?
I DON'T KNOW. I WANTED TO FIX THINGS FOR HER, FINISH HER UNFINISHED BUSINESS.
I THOUGHT IT WAS SOMETHING I *COULD* FIX.
BUT I CAN'T FIX ANYTHING.
MAYBE THAT'S OKAY.
SOMETIMES IT'S NOT.
YEAH, I KNOW.

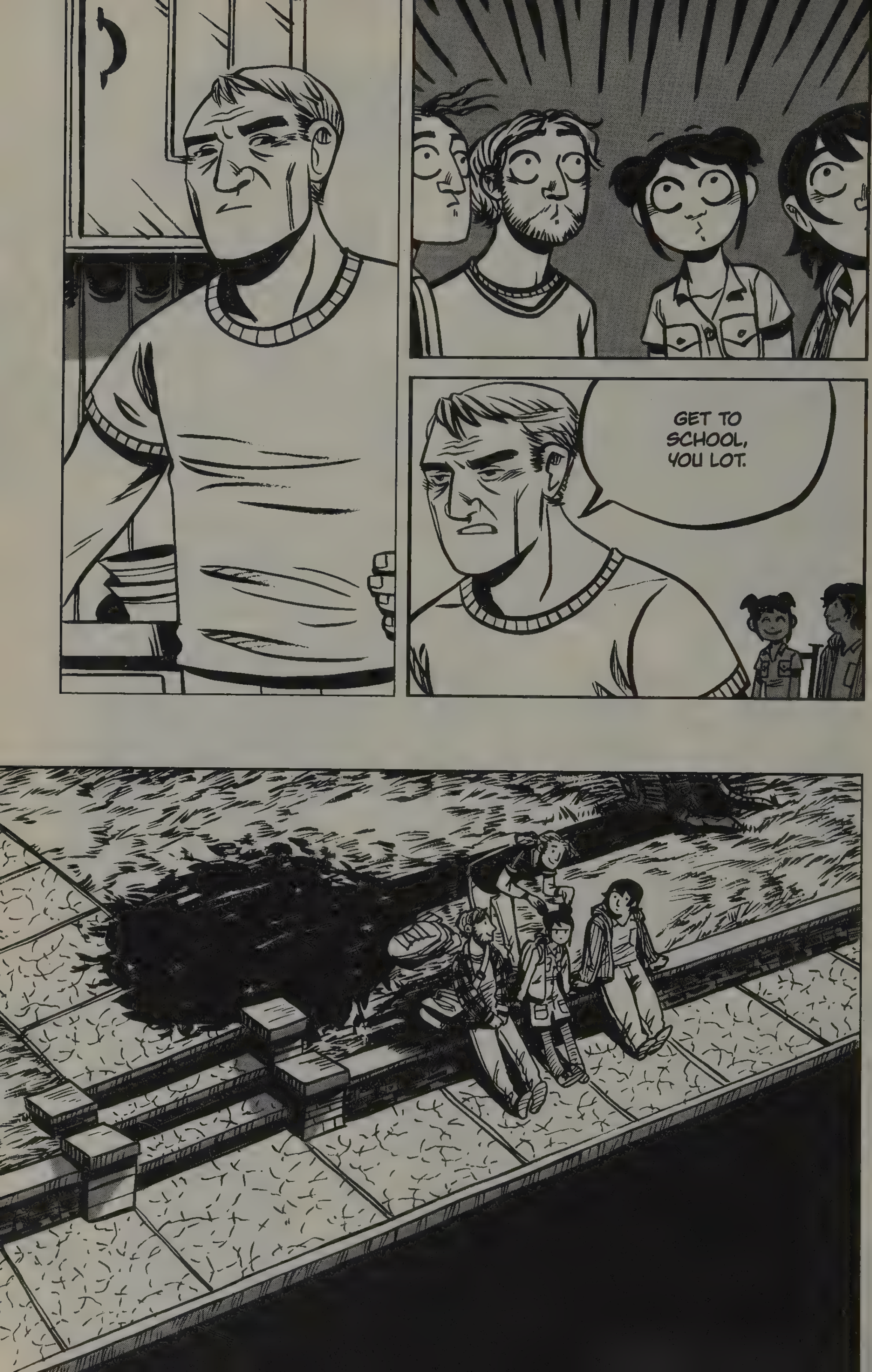


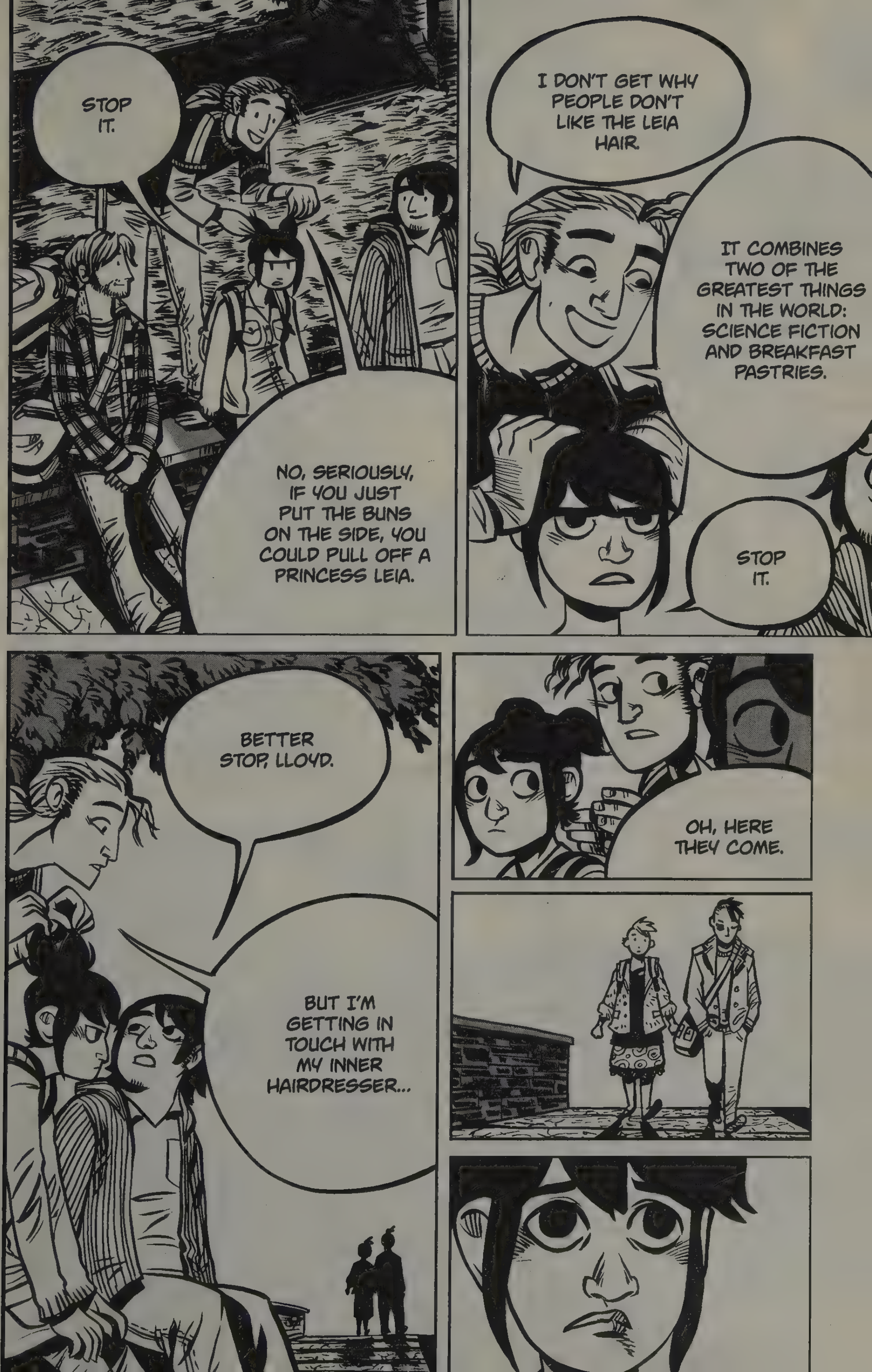

MARITIME
MUSEUM
V EXHIBIT!

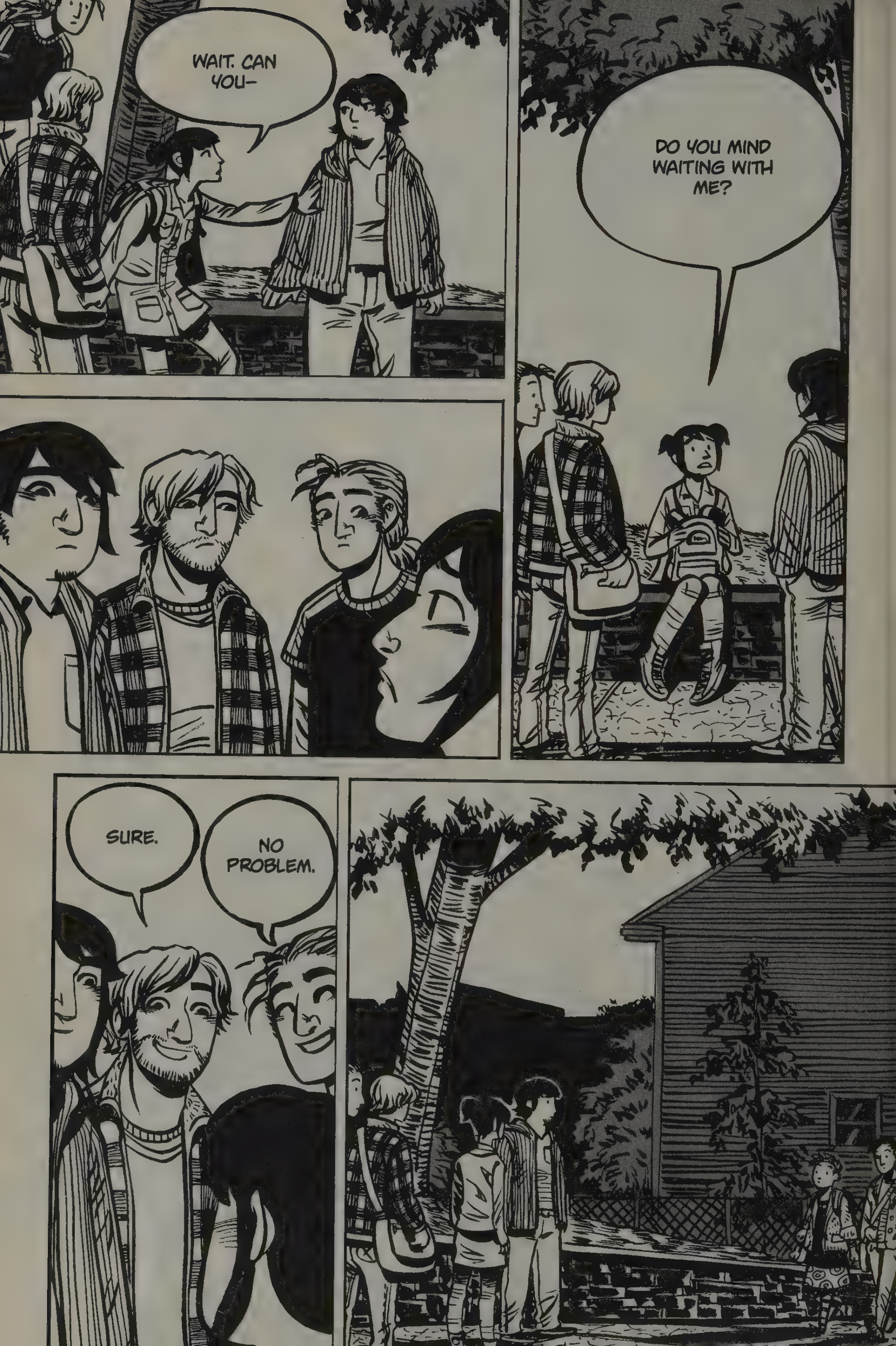

PROTEC SECURI
PROTECTED BY SECURITY
PROTE SECURI
BRRIN
TALK

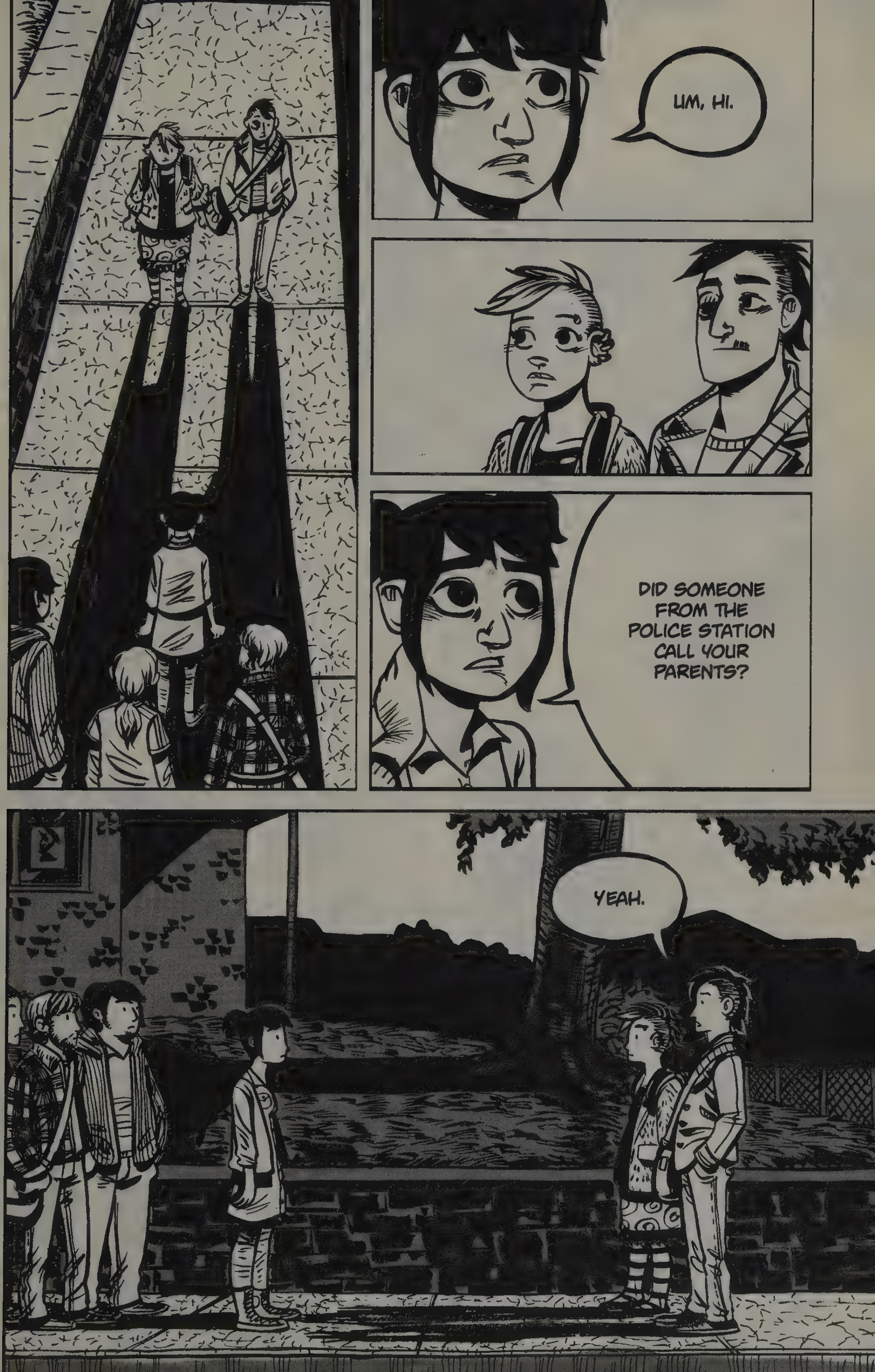

HELLO?
WHAT HAPPENED? IT'S *BACK*?
NO, THOSE TWO KIDS WERE PICKED UP BY THEIR PARENTS YESTERDAY, THEY WEREN'T AT THE STATION OVERNIGHT.

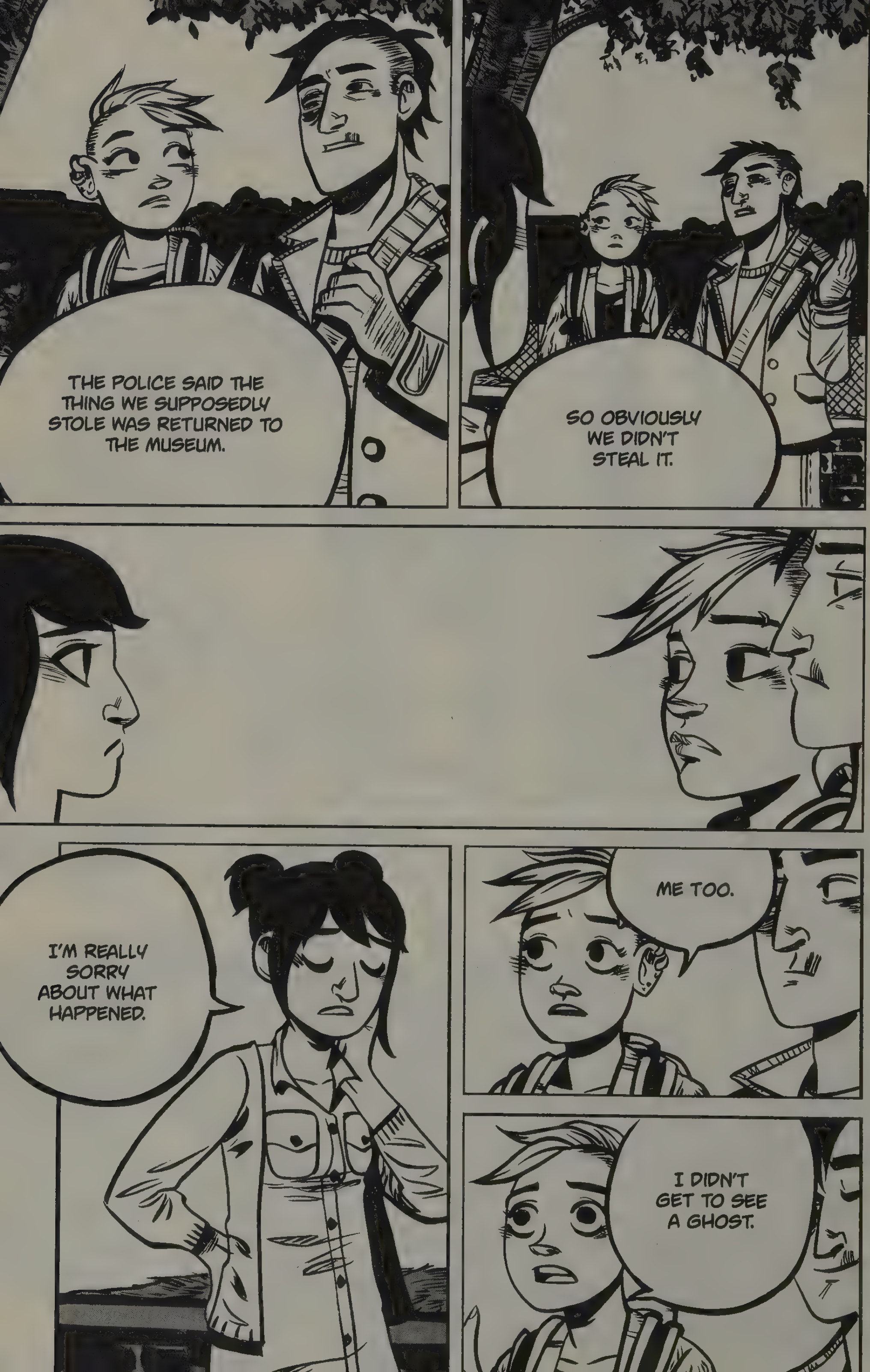

YEAH, CALL THE PARENTS AND TELL THEM THE MATTER'S BEEN RESOLVED. THANK YOU. BYE.
CLICK

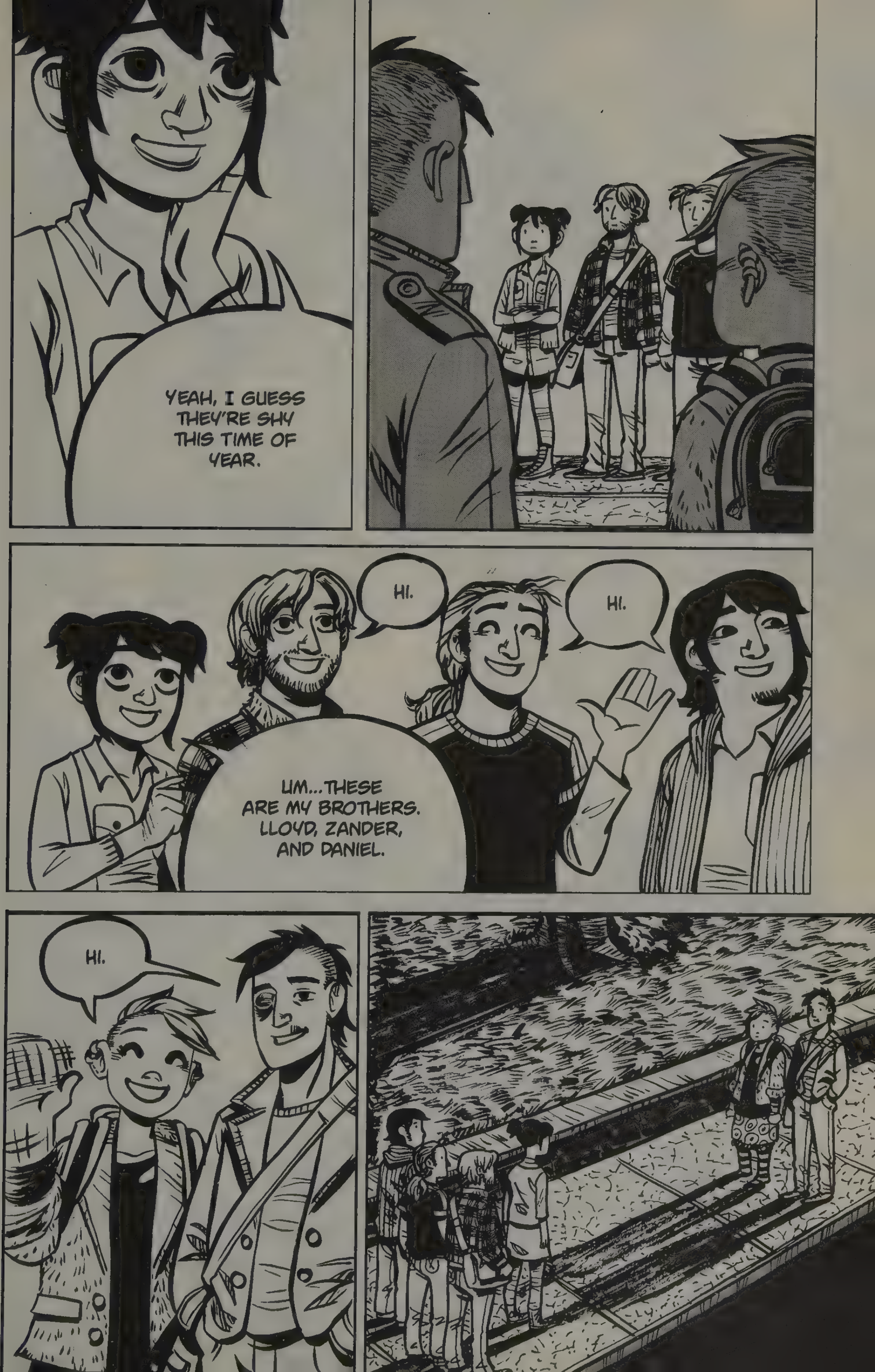

GET TO SCHOOL, YOU LOT.

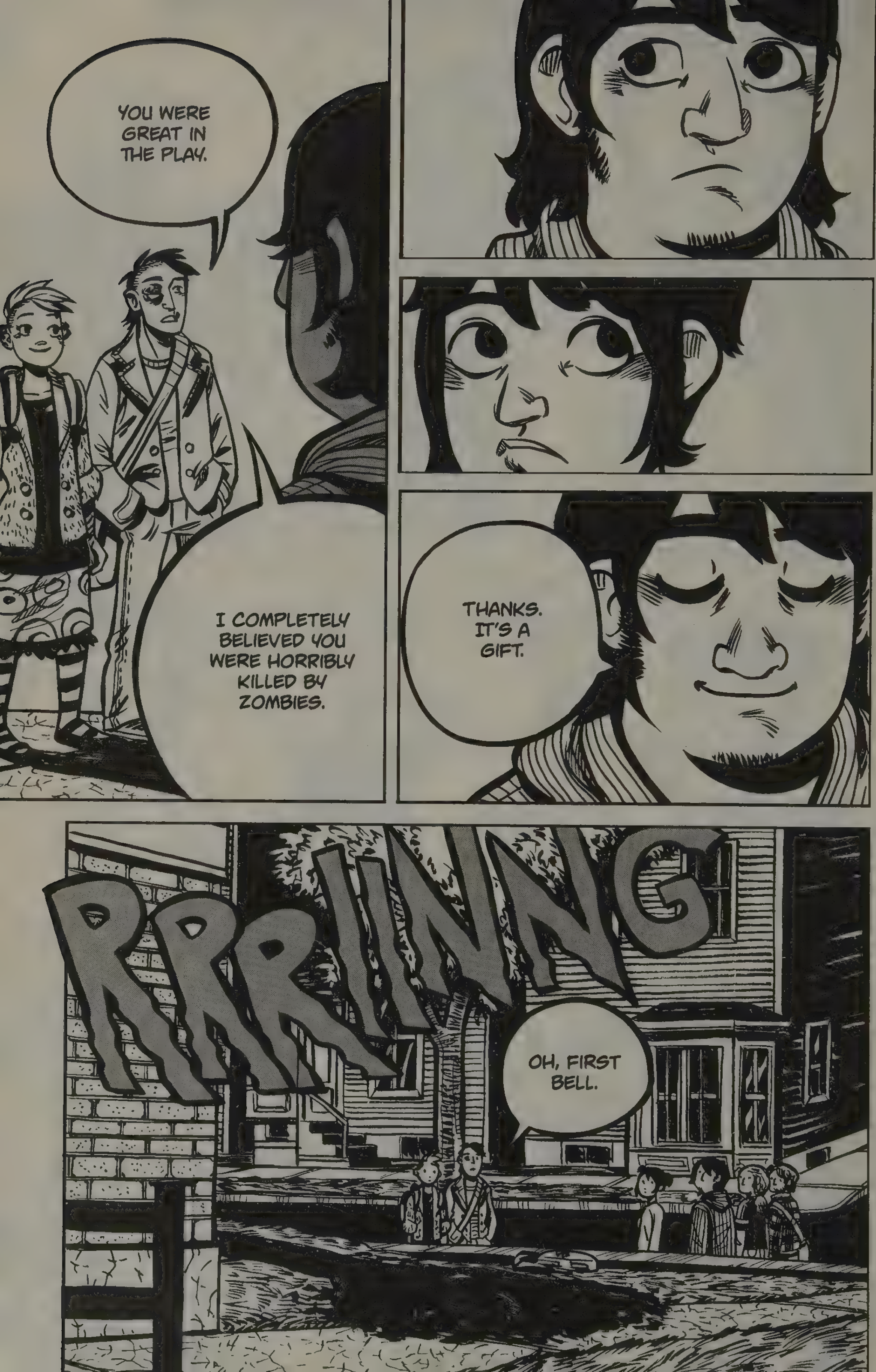

STOP IT.
NO, SERIOUSLY, IF YOU JUST PUT THE BUNS ON THE SIDE, YOU COULD PULL OFF A PRINCESS LEIA.
I DON'T GET WHY PEOPLE DON'T LIKE THE LEIA HAIR.
IT COMBINES TWO OF THE GREATEST THINGS IN THE WORLD: SCIENCE FICTION AND BREAKFAST PASTRIES.
STOP IT.
BETTER STOP, LLOYD.
BUT I'M GETTING IN TOUCH WITH MY INNER HAIRDRESSER...
OH, HERE THEY COME.

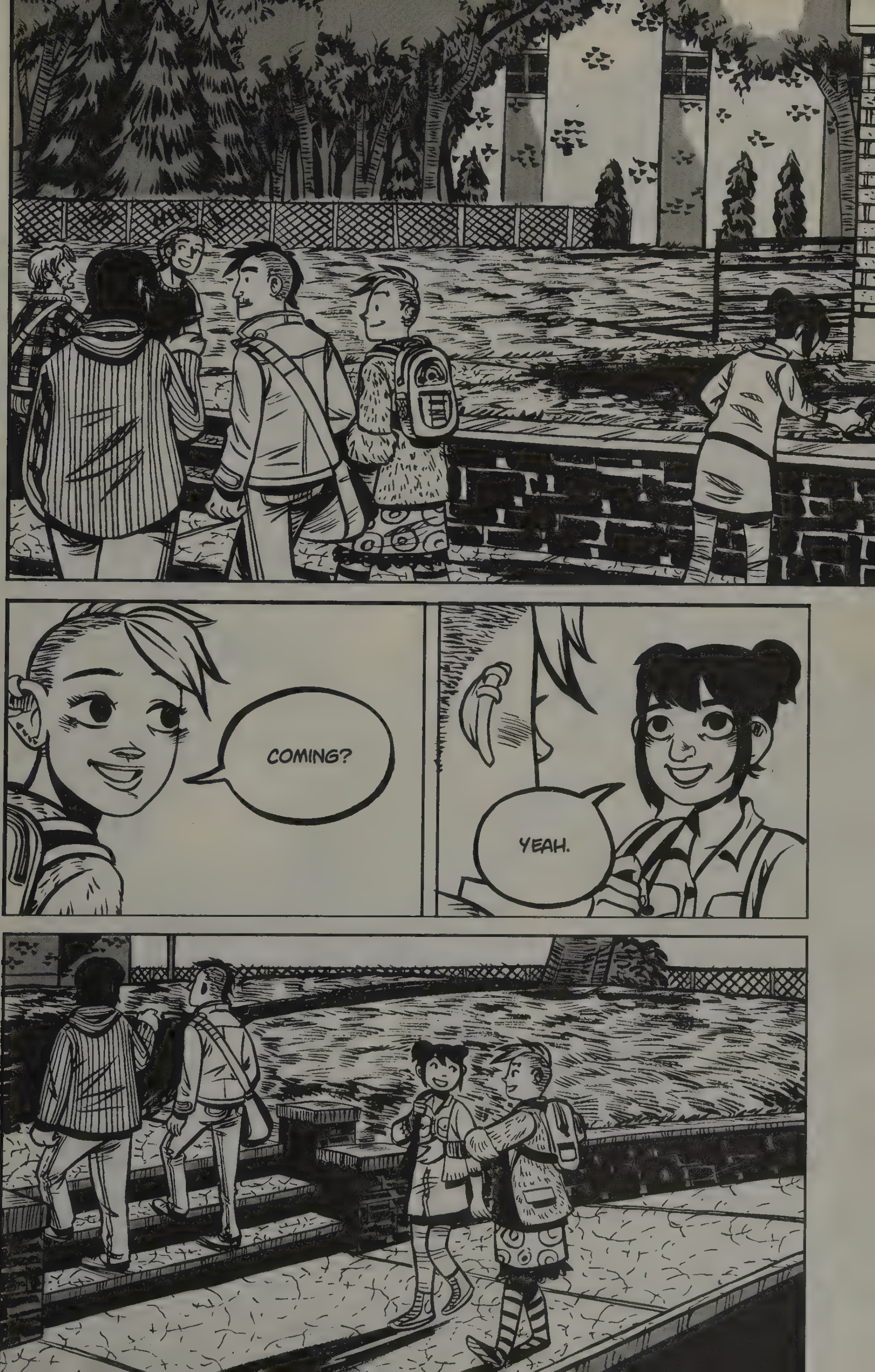

WAIT. CAN YOU-
DO YOU MIND WAITING WITH ME?
SURE.
NO PROBLEM.

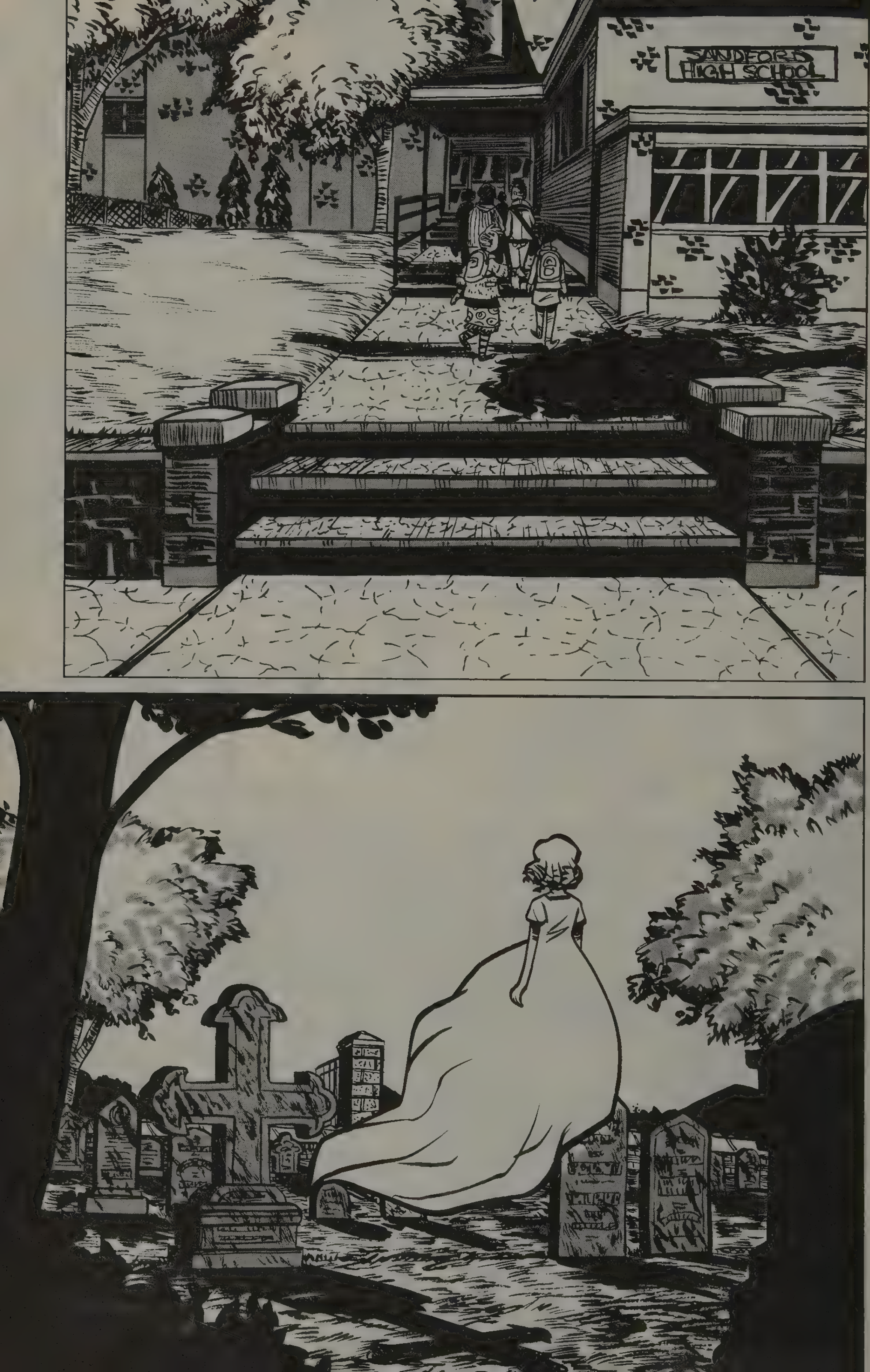

UM, HI.
DID SOMEONE FROM THE POLICE STATION CALL YOUR PARENTS?
YEAH.

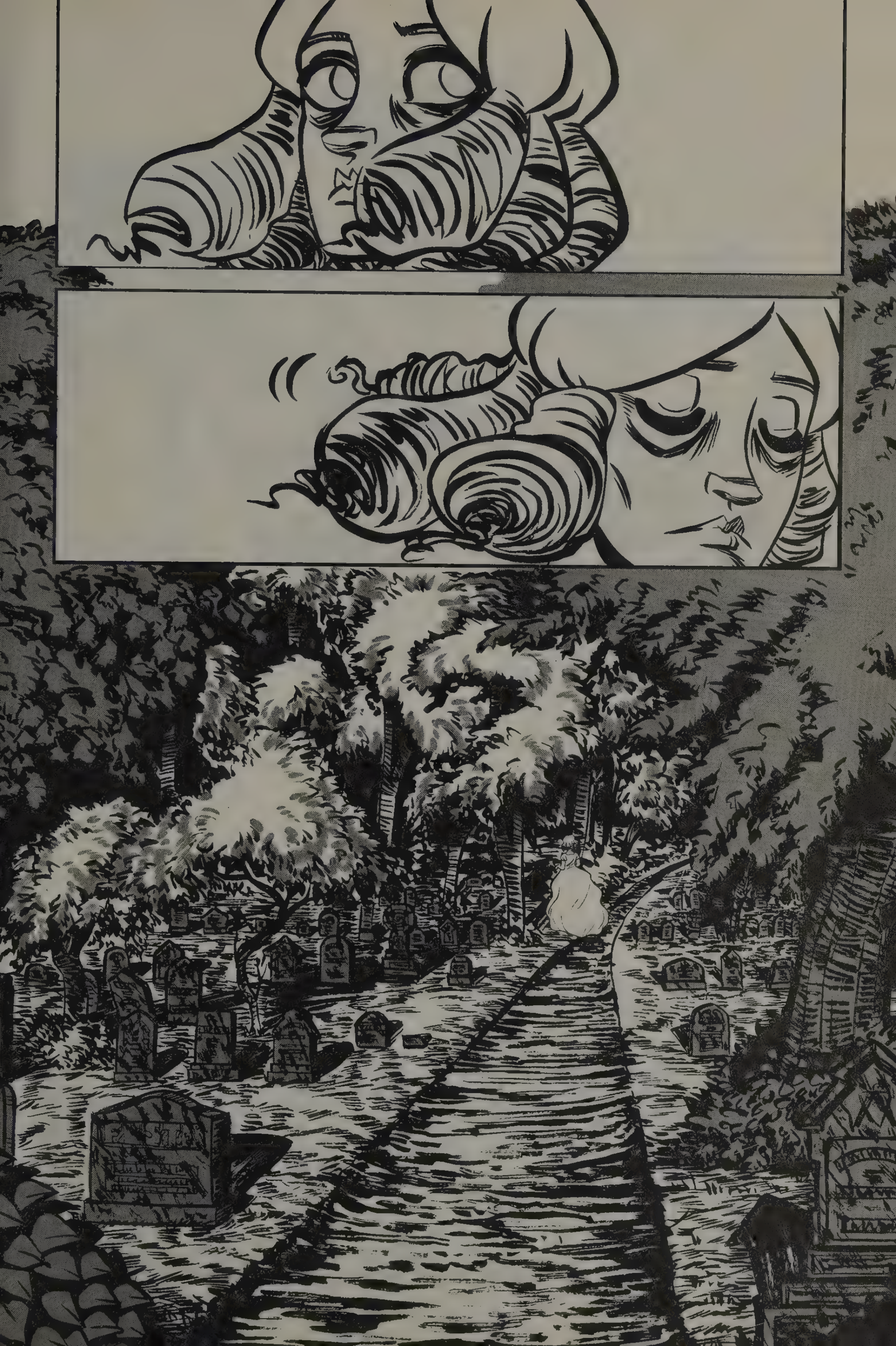

THE POLICE SAID THE THING WE SUPPOSEDLY STOLE WAS RETURNED TO THE MUSEUM.
SO OBVIOUSLY WE DIDN'T STEAL IT.
I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED.
ME TOO.
I DIDN'T GET TO SEE A GHOST.

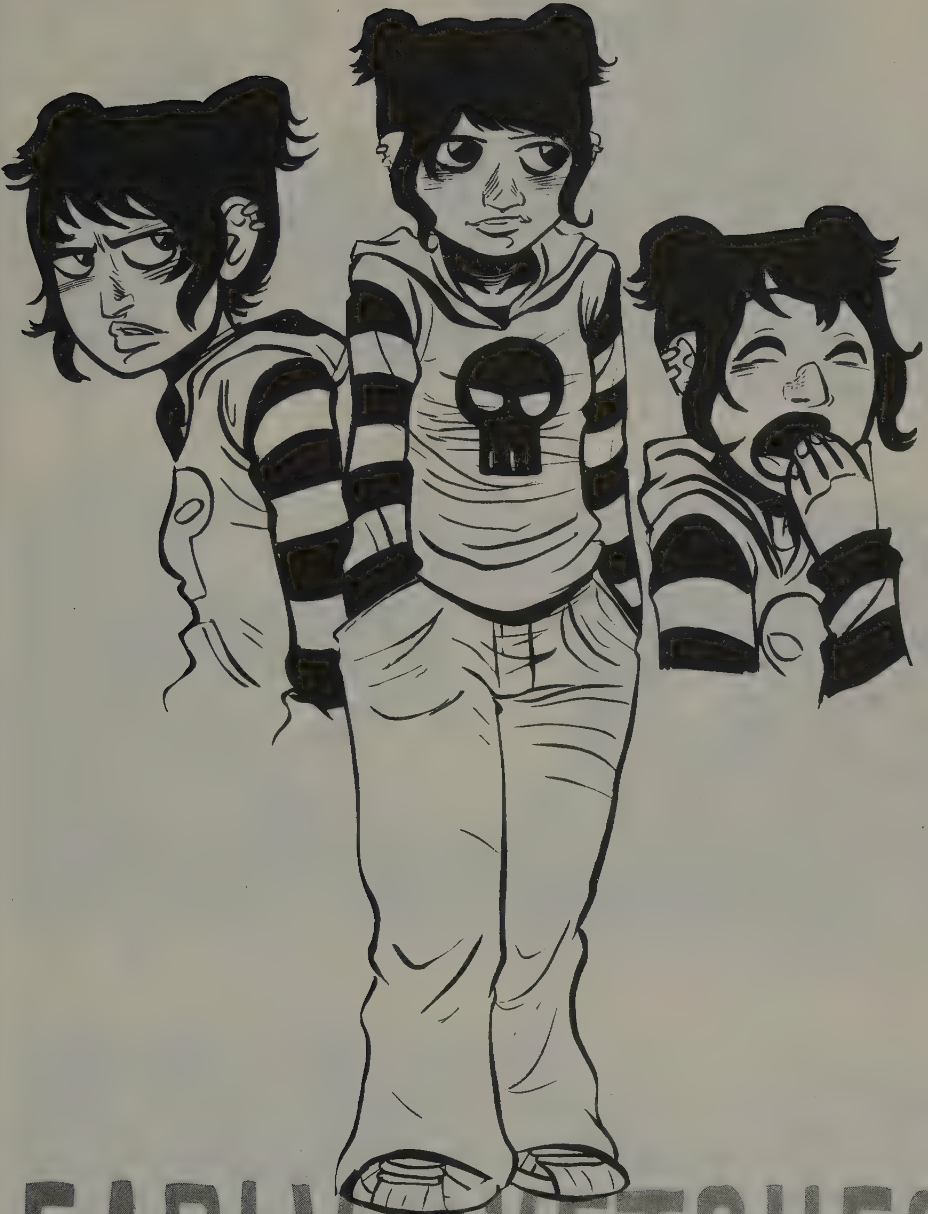

YEAH, I GUESS THEY'RE SHY THIS TIME OF YEAR.
UM...THESE ARE MY BROTHERS. LLOYD, ZANDER, AND DANIEL.
HI.
HI.
HI.


YOU WERE GREAT IN THE PLAY.
I COMPLETELY BELIEVED YOU WERE HORRIBLY KILLED BY ZOMBIES.
THANKS. IT'S A GIFT.
RRRIINNG
OH, FIRST BELL.

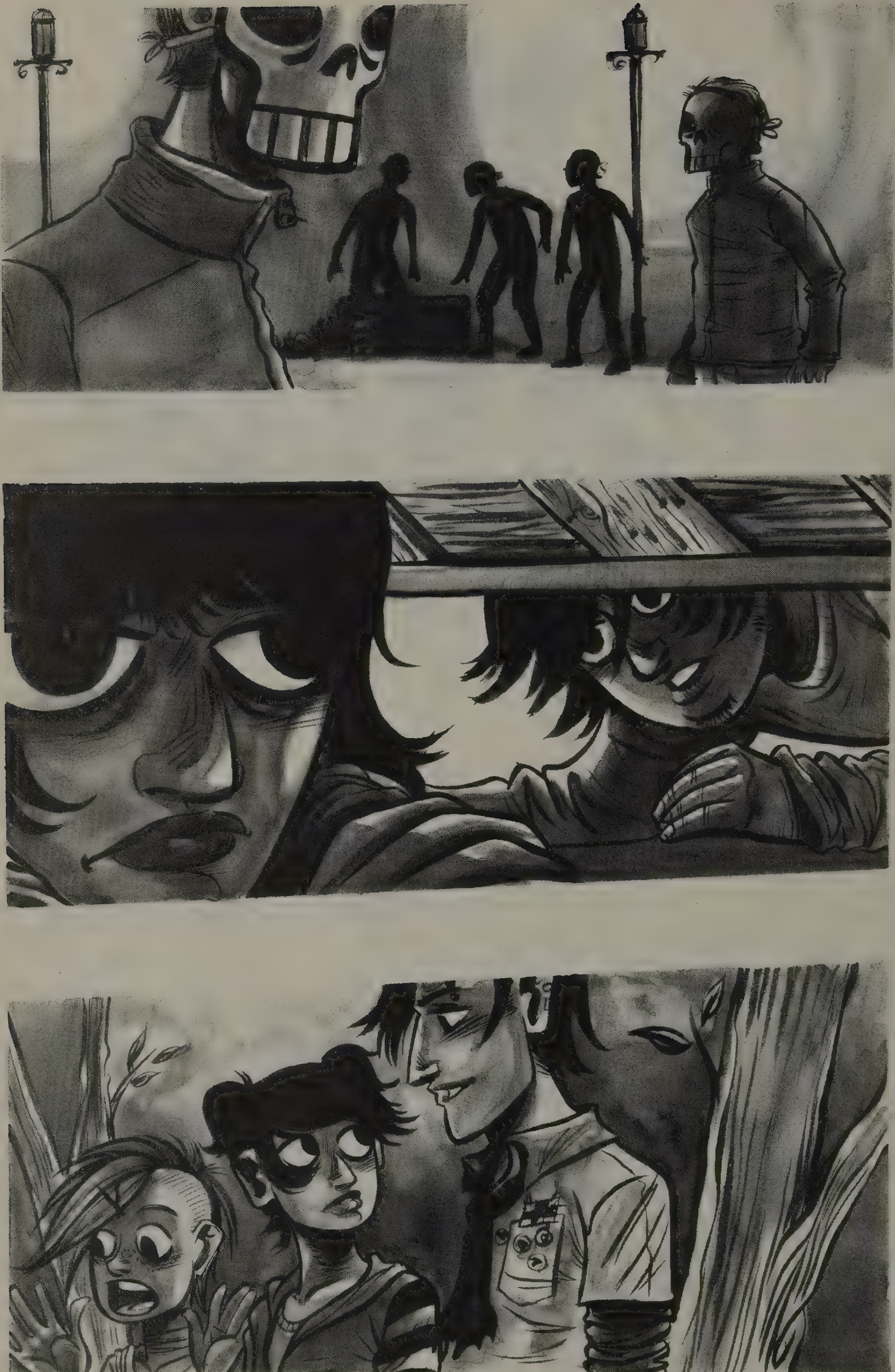

COMING?
YEAH.

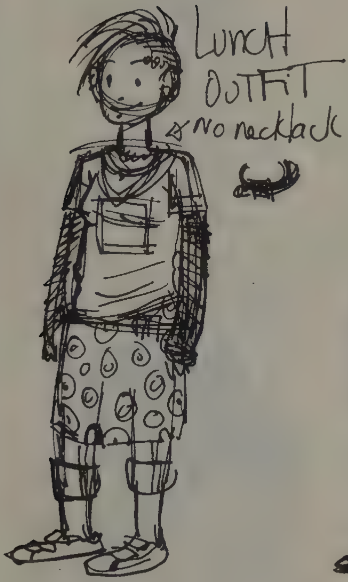

SANDFORD HIGH SCHOOL

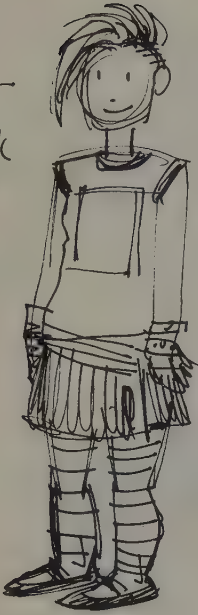


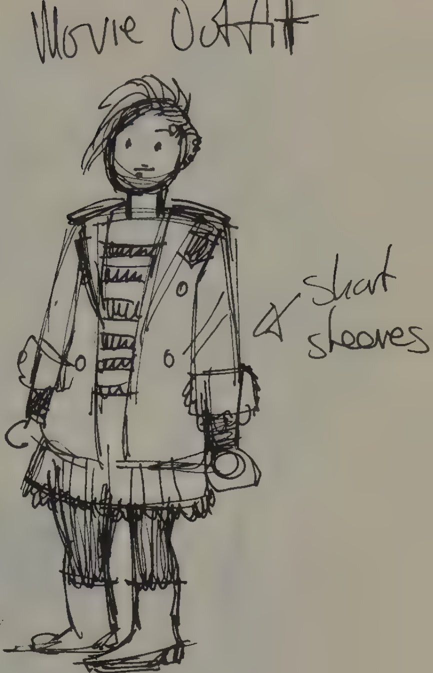


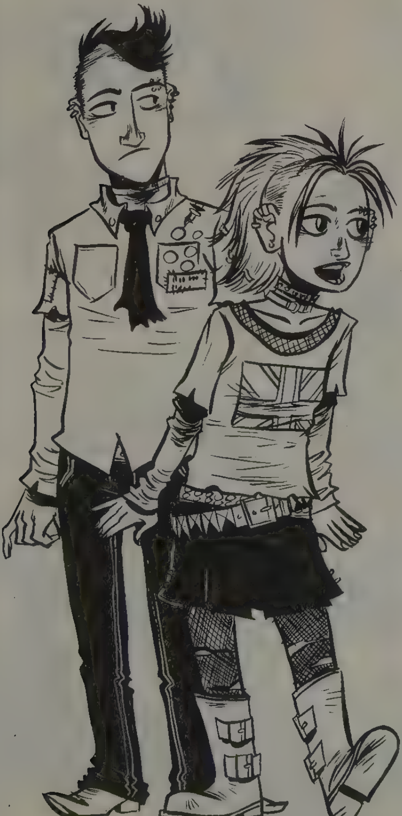
EARLY SKETCHES

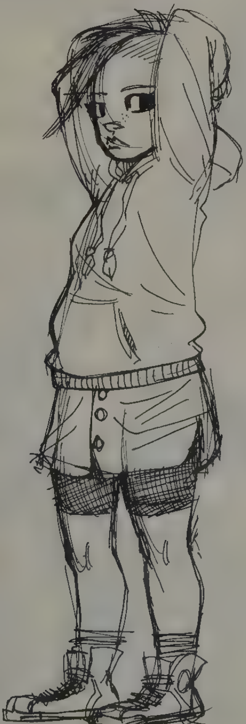


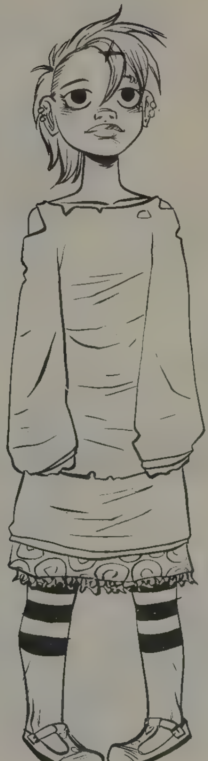

Lunch
Outfit
☆ No necklack

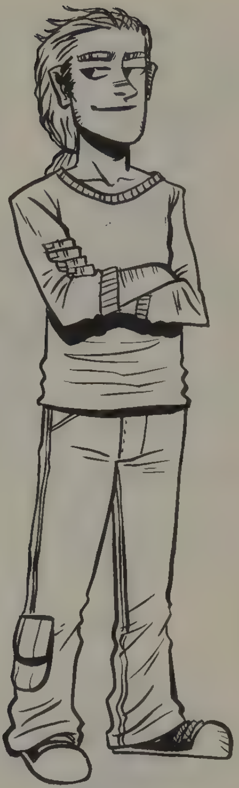


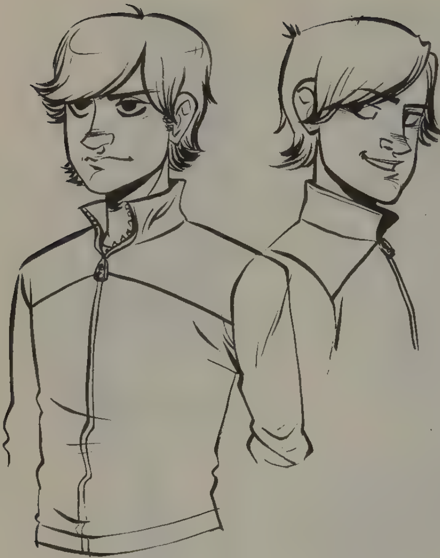

Movie Outfit
☆ Short
sleeves

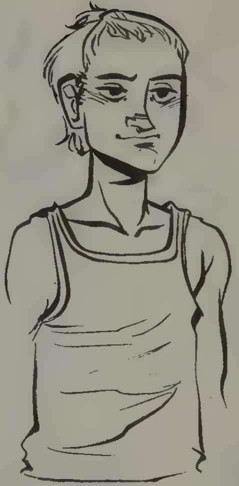


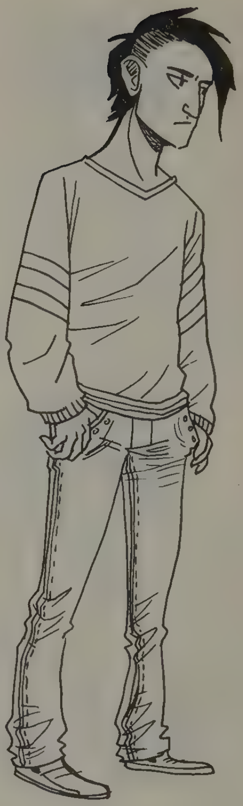


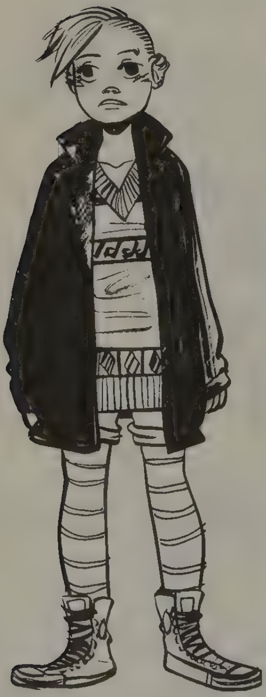


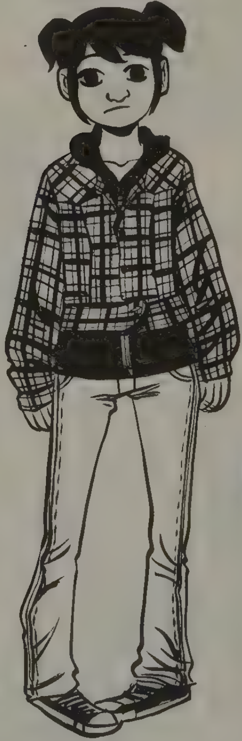


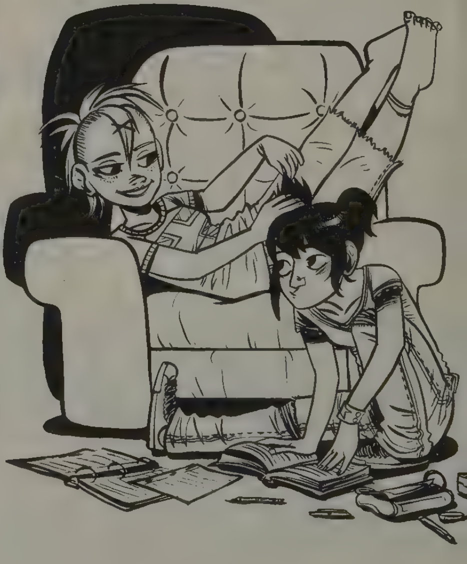


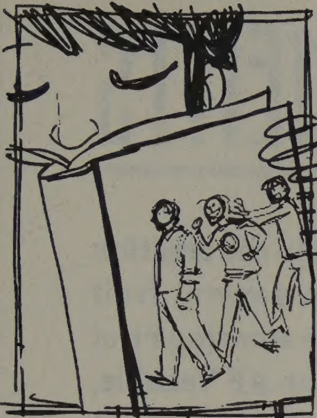


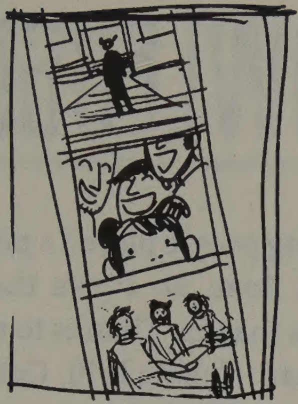


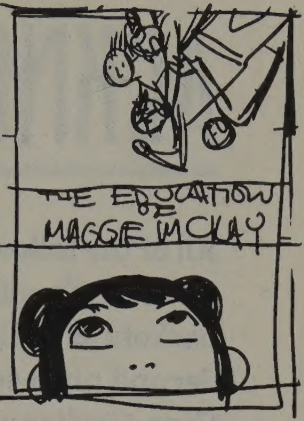




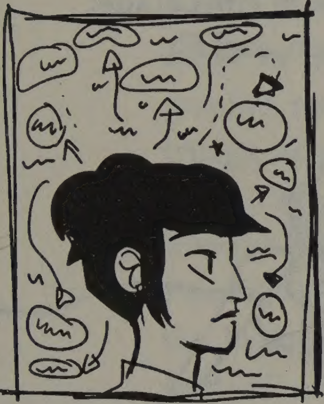


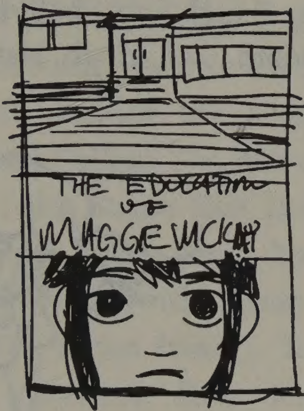




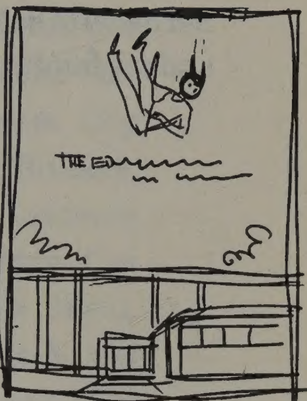


THE EDUCATION
OF
MAGGE MCKAY





THE EDUCATION
OF
MAGGE MCKAY



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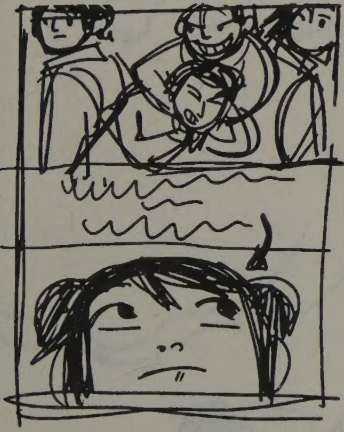
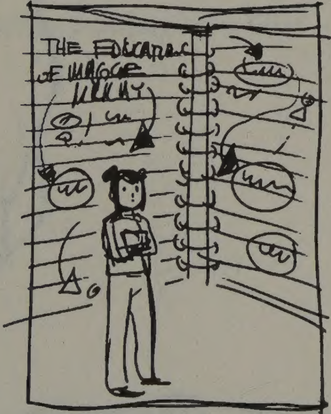
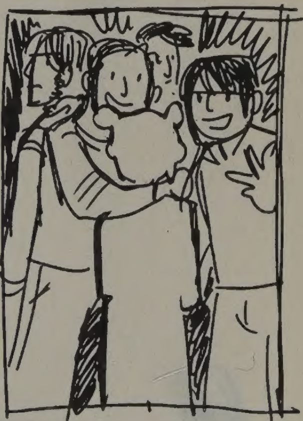




THE EDUCATION
OF MAGGE
MCKAY



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FAITH ERIN HICKS is a writer and artist in Vancouver, British Columbia. Her graphic novels include the Nameless City trilogy, *Zombies Calling, The War at Ellsmere, Brain Camp* (with Susan Kim and Laurence Klavan), *Friends with Boys, Nothing Can Possibly Go Wrong* (with Prudence Shen), the Bigfoot Boy series (with J. Torres), *The Last of Us: American Dreams* (with Neil Druckmann), and the Eisner Award–winning *The Adventures of Superhero Girl.*

A MISSING MOTHER, DISTANT BROTHERS, HIGH SCHOOL, NEW FRIENDS.
IT'S A LOT TO DEAL WITH. BUT THERE'S JUST ONE MORE THING.

MAGGIE IS HAUNTED.

AFTER YEARS OF HOMESCHOOLING, Maggie is starting high school. It's pretty terrifying.

Maggie's big brothers are there to watch her back, but ever since Mom left, it just hasn't been the same.

Besides her brothers, Maggie's never had any real friends before. Lucy and Alistair don't have lots of friends either. But they eat lunch with her at school and bring her along on their small-town adventures.

But when a ghost won't leave Maggie alone, can her new friends help her? Or is she destined to be haunted forever?

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